TATLER;

OR.

LUCUBRATIONS

OF

ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Efq;

VOLUME THE THIRD.



LONDON:

Printed for C. Bathurst, J. Buckland, W. Strahan, J. and F. Rivington, C. Say, J. Hinton, B. White, L. Hawes, W. Clarke and R. Collins, R. Horsfield, T. Caslon, S. Crowder, T. Longman, B. Law, T. Davies, E. and C. Dilly, H. Baldwin, J. Fuller, jun. G. Keith, J. Wilkie, T. Cadell, F. Newbery, W. Goldsmith, E. Johnston, W. Nicoll, J. Johnson, W. Flexney, G. Robinson, G. Burnett, and R. Baldwin, 1774.



WILLIAM,

LORD COWPER,

Baron of Wingham.

My LORD,

A FTER having long celebrated the superior graces and excellencies, among men, in an imaginary character, I do myself the honour to shew my veneration for transcendent merit under my own name, in this address to your lordship. The just application of those high accomplishments of which you are master, has been an advantage to all your sellow-subjects; and it is from the common obligation you have laid upon all the world, that I, though a private man, can pretend to be affected with, or take the liberty to acknowledge, your great talents and public virtues.

It gives a pleafing prospect to your friends, that is to say, to the friends of your country, that you have passed through the highest offices, at an age when others usually do but form to themselves the hopes of them. They may expect to see you in the house of Lords as many years as you were ascending to it. It is our common good, that your admirable eloquence can now no longer be employed, but in the expression

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DEDICATION.

of your own sentiments and judgment. The skilful pleader is now for ever changed into the just Judge; which latter character your Lordship exerts with so prevailing an impartiality, that you win the approbation even of those who dissent from you, and you always obtain favour, because you are never moved by it.

This gives you a certain dignity peculiar to your present fituation, and makes the equity, even of a Lord High Chancellor, appear but a degree towards

the magnanimity of a Peer of Great-Britain.

Forgive me, my Lord, when I cannot conceal from you, that I shall never hereafter behold you, but I shall behold you, as lately, defending the brave and the unfortunate.

When we attend to your Lordship, engaged in a discourse, we cannot but reflect upon the many requilites which the vain-glorious speakers of antiquity have demanded in a man who is to excel in oratory; I fay, my Lord, when we reflect upon the precepts by viewing the example, though there is no excellence proposed by those rhetoricians wanting, the whole art feems to be refolved into that one motive of ipeaking, fincerity in the intention. The graceful manner, the apt gesture, and the assumed concern, are impotent helps to persuasion, in comparison of the honest countenance of him who utters what he really means. From hence it is, that all the beauties which others attain with labour, are in your Lordship but the natural effects of the heart that dictates.

It is this noble fimplicity, which makes you furpass mankind in the faculties, wherein mankind are distinguished from other creatures, reason and speech.

If these gifts were communicated to all men in proportion to the truth and ardour of their hearts, I should speak of you with the same force as you express yourself on any other subject. But I resist my present

DEDICATION.

present impulse, as agreeable as it is to me; though indeed, had I any pretensions to a same of this kind, I should, above all other themes, attempt a panegyric upon my Lord Cowper: For the only sure way to a reputation for eloquence, in an age wherein that perfect orator lives, is to choose an argument, upon which he himself must of necessity be silent. I am,

My Lord,

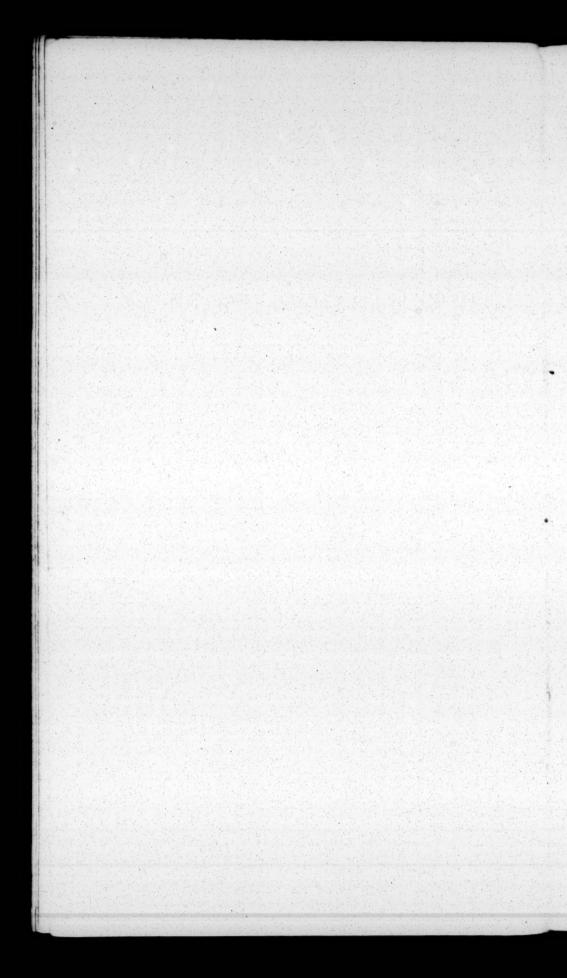
Your Lordship's

most devoted,

most obedient, and

most humble servant,

RICHARD STEELE.



THE

TATLER.

Nº 115. Tuesday, January 3, 1709.

Novum intervenit vitium & calamitas,
Ut neque spectari, neque cognosci potuerit:
Ita populus studio stupidus in funambulo
Animum occupârat.
Ter. de Hecyra.

There happened a new misfortune and calamity; for the play was neither feen nor understood; the stupid people were so much taken up with a rope dancer.

Sheer-lane, January 2.

WENT on Friday last to the Opera, and was surprized to find a thin house at so noble an entertainment, until I heard that the Tumbler was not to make his appearance that night. For my own part, I was sully satisfied with the fight of an Actor who, by the grace and propriety of his action and gesture, does honour to an human figure, as much us the other villisses and degrades it. Every one will easily imagine I mean Signior Nicolini, who sets off the character he bears in an Opera by his action, as much as he does the words of it by his voice. Every limb, and every singer, contributes to the part he acts, insomuch that a deaf man might go along with him in the sense of it. There is scarce a beautiful posture in an old statue which he does Vol. III.

not plant himself in, as the different circumstances of the flory give occasion for it. He performs the most ordinary action in a manner fuitable to the greatness of his character, and shews the Prince even in the giving of a letter, or dispatching of a message. Our best Actors are somewhat at a loss to support themselves with proper gesture, as they move from any considerable distance to the front of the flage; but I have feen the person, of whom I am now speaking, enter alone at the remotest part of it, and advance from it, with fuch greatness of air and mien, as feemed to fill the stage, and at the same time commanded the attention of the audience with the majesty of his appearance. But notwithstanding the dignity and elegance of this entertainment, I find for fome nights past, that Punchinello has robbed this Gentleman of the greater part of his Female spectators. The truth of it is, I find it so very hard a task to keep that Sex under any manner of government, that I have often refolved to give them over entirely, and leave them to their own inventions. I was in hopes, that I had brought them to some order, and was employing my thoughts on the reformation of their Petticoats, when on a fudden I received information from all parts, that they run gadding after a Puppet-shew. I know very well, that what I here fay, will be thought by some malicious persons to flow from envy to Mr. Powell; for which reason I shall set the late dispute between us in a true light. Mr. Powell and I had some difference about four months ago, which we managed by way of letter, as learned men ought to do; and I was very well contented to bear such farcasms as he was pleased to throw upon me, and answered them with the same freedom. In the midst of this our misunderstanding and correspondence, I happened to give the world an account of the order of Esquires; upon which Mr. Powell was so difingenuous, as to make one of his puppets, I wish I knew which of them it was, declare, by way of prologue, that one Isaac Bickerstaff, a pretended Esquire, had wrote a scurrilous piece to the dishonour of that rank of men; and then with more art than honesty, concluded, that all the Etemres in the pit were abused by his antagonist as much as be was. This public accusation made all the Esquires

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es of of that county, and feveral of other parts, my professed enemies. I do not in the least question, but that he will proceed in his hostilities; and I am informed, that part of his defign in coming to town, was to carry the war into my own quarters. I do therefore folemnly declare. notwithstanding that I am a great lover of art and ingenuity, that if I hear he opens any of his people's mouths against me, I shall not fail to write a critic upon his whole performance; for I must confess, that I have naturally fo strong a defire of praise, that I cannot bear reproach, though from a piece of timber. As for Punch, who takes all opportunities of bespattering me, I know very well his original, and have been affured by the joyner who put him together, that he was in long difpute with himself, whether he should turn him into several pegs and utenfils, or make him the man he is. fame person confessed to me, that he had once actually laid afide his head for a nutcracker. As for his scolding wife, however she may value herself at present, it is very well known, that she is but a piece of crab-tree. This artificer further whispered in my ear, that all his Courtiers and Nobles were taken out of a quick-fet hedge not far from Islington; and that Doctor Faustus himself, who is now to great a conjurer, is supposed to have learned his whole art from an old woman in that neighbourhood, whom he long ferved in the figure of a broomstaff.

But perhaps it may look trivial to insist so much upon mens persons; I shall therefore turn my thoughts rather to examine their behaviour, and consider, whether the several parts are written up to that character which Mr. Powell piques himself upon, of an able and judicious dramatist. I have for this purpose provided myself with the works of above twenty French critics, and shall examine, by the rules which they have laid down upon the art of the stage, whether the unity of time, place, and action, be rightly observed in any one of this celebrated Author's productions; as also, whether in the parts of his several Actors, and that of Punch in particular, there is not sometimes an impropriety of sentiments, and an impurity of diction.

B :

White's

White's Chocolate-house, January 2.

I came in here to-day at an hour when only the dead appear in places of refort and gallantry, and faw hung up the escutcheon of Sir Hannibal, a Gentleman who used to frequent this place, and was taken up and interred by the company of Upholders, as having been seen here at an unlicensed hour. The coat of the deceased is, three Bowls and a Jack in a green field; the Crest, a Dice-box, with the King of Clubs and Pam for supporters. Some days ago the body was carried out of town with great pomp and ceremony, in order to be buried with his ancestors at the Peak. It is a maxim in morality, that we are to speak nothing but truth of the living, nothing but good of the dead. As I have carefully observed the first during his life-time, I shall acquit myself as to the latter now he is deceased.

He was knighted very young, not in the ordinary

form, but by the common confent of mankind.

He was in his person between round and square; in the motion and gesture of his body he was unaffected and free, as not having too great a respect for superiors. He was in his discourse bold and intrepid; and as every one has an excellence as well as a failing which diffinguithes him from other men, eloquence was his predominant quality, which he had to fo great a perfection, that it was easier to him to speak than to hold his tongue. This fometimes exposed him to the derision of men who had much less parts than himself: And indeed his great volubility and inimitable manner of fpeaking, as well as the great courage he shewed on those occasions, did fometimes betray him into that figure of speech which is commonly diffinguished by the name of gasconade. To mention no other, he professed in this very place fome few days before he died, that he would be one of the fix that would undertake to affault me; for which reason I have had his figure upon my wall until the hour of his death: And am resolved for the future to bury every one forthwith who I hear has an intention to kill me.

Since I am upon the subject of my adversaries, I shall here publish a short Letter which I have received from a well-wisher, and is as follows:

Sage SIR,

Y OU cannot but know, there are many scribblers, and others, who revile you and your writings. It is wondered that you do not exert yourself, and crush them at once. I am, Sir,

With great respect,

Your most humble admirer and disciple.

In answer to this, I shall ast like my predecessor Alop,

and give him a fable instead of a reply.

It happened one day, as a flout and honest Mastiff, that guarded the village where he lived against thieves and robbers, was very gravely walking, with one of his puppies by his side, all the little dogs in the street gathered about him, and barked at him. The little puppy was so offended at this affront done to his sire, that he asked him, why he would not fall upon them, and tear them to pieces? To which the sire answered, with a great composure of mind, "If there were no Curs, I should be no Massiff."

Nº 116. Thursday, January 5, 1709.

Pars minima est ipsa puella sui. OviD.

The young Lady is the least part of herself.

Sheer-lane, January 4.

THE court being prepared for proceeding on the cause of the Petticoat, I gave orders to bring in a criminal who was taken up as she went out of the Puppet-

shew about three nights ago, and was now standing in the fireet with a great concourse of people about her. Word was brought me, that she had endeavoured twice or thrice to come in, but could not do it by reason of her Petticoat, which was too large for the entrance of my house, though I had ordered both the folding doors to be thrown open for its reception. Upon this, I defired the jury of matrons, who flood at my right-hand, to inform themselves of her condition, and know whether there were any private reasons why she might not make her appearance separate from her Petticoat. This was managed with great discretion, and had such an effect, that upon the return of the verdict from the bench of matrons, I issued out an order forthwith, that the criminal should be stripped of her incumbrances, until she became little enough to enter my house. I had before given directions for an engine of feveral legs, that could contract or open itself like the top of an umbrello, in order to place the Petticoat upon it, by which means I might take a leifurely furvey of it, as it should appear in its proper dimensions. This was all done accordingly; and forthwith, upon the closing of the engine, the Petticoat was brought into court. I then directed the machine to be fet upon the table, and dilated in such a manner as to shew the garment in its utmost circumference; but my great hall was too narrow for the experiment; for before it was half unfolded, it described so immederate a circle, that the lower part of it brushed upon my face as I fat in my chair of judicature. I then enquired for the person that belonged to the Petticoat; and, to my great surprize, was directed to a very beautiful young damfel, with so pretty a face and flape, that I bid her come out of the croud, and feated her upon a little crock at my left hand. My pretty maid, faid I, do you own yourfelf to have been the inhabitant of the garment before us? The girl I found had good fense, and told me with a smile, that notwithstanding it was her own Petricoat, she should be very glad to fee an example made of it; and that the wore it for no other reason, but that she had a mind to look as big and burly as other persons of her Quality; that she had kept out of it as long as she could, and until

til she began to appear little in the eyes of all her acquaintance; that if she laid it aside, people would think she was not made like other women. I always gave great allowances to the fair Sex upon account of the fashiou, and therefore was not displeased with the desence of my pretty criminal. I then ordered the vest which stood before us to be drawn up by a pully to the top of my great hall, and afterwards to be spread open by the engine it was placed upon, in such a manner, that it formed a very splendid and ample canopy over our heads, and covered the whole court of judicature with a kind of sliken Rotunda, in its form not unlike the cupola of Saint Paul's. I entered upon the whole cause with great

fatisfaction as I fat under the shadow of it.

The counsel for the Petticoat was now called in, and ordered to produce what they had to fay against the po-pular cry which was raised against it. They answered the objections with great strength and folidity of argument, and expatiated in very florid harangues, which they did not fail to fet off and furbelow, if I may be allowed the metaphor, with many periodical fentences and turns of oratory. The chief arguments for their client were taken, first, from the great benefit that might arise to our woollen manufactory from this invention, which was calculated as follows: The common Petticoat has not above four yards in the circumference; whereas this over our heads had more in the femi diameter; fo that by allowing it twenty-four yards in the circumference, the five millions of woollen Petticoats, which, according to Sir William Petty, supposing what ought to be supposed in a well-governed state, that all Petticoats are made of that stuff, would amount to thirty millions of those of the ancient mode. A prodigious improvement of the woollen trade! and what could not fail to fink the power of France in a few years.

To introduce the fecond argument, they begged leave to read a petition of the rope-makers, wherein it was represented, that the demand for cords, and the price of them, were much risen since this fashion came up. At this, all the company who were present lifted up their eyes into the vault; and I must confess, we did discover many traces of cordage, which were interwoven in the

diffening of the drapery.

A third argument was founded upon a petition of the Greenland trade, which likewise represented the great consumption of whale-bone which would be occasioned by the present fashion; and the benefit which would thereby accrue to that branch of the British trade.

To conclude, they gently touched upon the weight and unwieldiness of the garment, which they infinuated might be of great use to preserve the honour of families.

These arguments would have wrought very much upon me, as I then told the company in a long and elaborate discourse, had I not considered the great and additional expence which such fashions would bring upon fathers and husbands; and therefore by no means to be thought of until some years after a peace. I surther urged, that it would be a prejudice to the Ladies themselves, who could never expect to have any money in the pocket, if they laid out so much on the Petticoat. To this I added, the great temptation it might give to virgins, of acting in security like married women, and by that means give a check to matrimony, an institution

always encouraged by wife focieties.

At the same time, in answer to the feveral petitions produced on that fide, I shewed one subscribed by the women of feveral persons of Quality, humbly setting forth, that fince the introduction of this mode, their respective Ladies had, instead of bestowing on them their cath gowns, cut them into shreds, and mixed them with the cordage and buckram, to complete the stiffening of their under Petticoats. For which, and fundry other reasons, I pronounced the Petricoat a forfeiture: But to thew that I did not make that judgment for the fake of filthy lucre, I ordered it to be folded up, and fent it as a present to a widow-gentlewoman, who has five daughters; defiring the would make each of them a Petticoat out of it, and fend me back the remainder, which I defign to cut into flomachers, caps, facing of my waiftcoat fleeves, and other garnitures fultable to my Age and Quality.

I would not be understood, that, while I discard this monthrous invention, I am an enemy to the proper orna-

ments of the fair Sex. On the contrary, as the hand of Nature has poured on them such a prosussion of charms and graces, and sent them into the world more amiable and finished than the rest of her works; so I would have them bestow upon themselves all the additional beauties that art can supply them with, provided it does not interfere with, disguise, or pervert those of Nature.

I consider woman as a beautiful romantic animal, that may be adorned with surs and feathers, pearls and diamonds, ores and silks. The lynx shall cast its skin at her feet to make her a tippet; the peacock, parrot, and swan, shall pay contributions to her muss; the sea shall be fearched for shells, and the rocks for gems; and every part of Nature surnish out its share towards the embellishment of a creature that is the most consummate work of it. All this I shall indulge them in; but as for the Petticoat I have been speaking of, I neither can, nor will allow it.

Nº 117. Saturday, January 7, 1709.

Durate, & vosmet rebus servate secundis.
VIRG. Æn. 1. ver. 211.

Endure the hardships of your present state, Live, and reserve yourselves for better sate.

DRYDEN.

Sheer-lane, January 6.

WHEN I look into the frame and constitution of my own mind, there is no part of it which I observe with greater satisfaction, than that tenderness and concern which it bears for the good and happiness of mankind. My own circumstances are indeed so narrow and scanty, that I should taste but very little pleasure, could I receive it only from those enjoyments which are

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in my own possession; but by this great tincture of humanity, which I find in all my thoughts and reflections, I am happier than any fingle person can be, with all the wealth, strength, beauty, and success, that can be conferred upon a mortal, if he only relishes such a proportion of these bleffings as is vested in himself, and in his own private property. By this means, every man that does himself any real service, does me a kindness. come in for my share in all the good that happens to a man of merit and virtue, and partake of many gifts of fortune and power that I was never born to. nothing in particular in which I fo much rejoice as the deliverance of good and generous spirits out of dangers, difficulties, and distresses. And because the world does not supply instances of this kind to furnish out sufficient entertainments for fuch an humanity and benevolence of temper, I have ever delighted in reading the history of ages past, which draws together into a narrow compass the great occurrences and events, that are but thinly fown in those tracts of time which lie within our own knowledge and observation. When I see the life of a great man, who deferved well of his country, after having struggled through all the oppositions of prejudice and envy, breaking out with luftre, and shining forth in all the splendor of success, I close my book, and am an happy man for a whole evening.

But fince in history, events are of a mixed nature, and often happen alike to the worthless and the deserving, infomuch that we frequently fee a virtuous man dying in the midst of disappointments and calamities, and the vicious ending their days in prosperity and peace; I love to amuse myself with the accounts I meet with in Sabulous histories and fictions: For in this kind of writings we have always the pleafure of feeing vice punished, and virtue rewarded: Indeed, were we able to view a man in the whole circle of his existence, we should have the fatisfaction of feeing it close with happiness or mifery, according to his proper merit: But though our view of him is interrupted by death before the finishing of his adventures, if I may so speak, we may be sure that the conclusion and catastrophe is altogether fuitable to his behaviour. On the contrary, the whole Being of a man, considered as an Hero, or a knight-errant, is comprehended within the limits of a poem or romance, and therefore always ends to our satisfaction; so that inventions of this kind are like food and exercise to a good-natured disposition, which they please and gratify at the same time that they nourish and strengthen. The greater the affliction is in which we see our favourites in these relations engaged, the greater is the pleasure we

take in feeing them relieved.

Among the many feigned histories which I have metwith in my reading, there is none in which the Hero's perplexity is greater, and the winding out of it more difficult, than that in a French author whose name I have forgot. It so happens, that the Hero's mistress was the filter of his most intimate friend, who for certain reasons was given out to be dead, while he was preparing to. leave his country in quest of adventures. The Hero having heard of his friend's death, immediately repaired to his mistress, to condole with her, and comfort her. Upon his arrival in her garden, he discovered at a distance a man clasped in her arms, and embraced with the most endearing tenderness. What should he do? It did not confift with the gentleness of a knight-errant either to kill his mistress, or the man whom she was pleased to favour. At the same time, it would have spoiled a romance, should he have laid violent hands on himself. In short, he immediately entered upon his adventures; and after a long feries of exploits, found out by degrees, that the person he saw in his mistress's arms was her own brother, taking leave of her before he left his country, and the embrace she gave him nothing elsebut the affectionate farewel of a fister: So that he had at once the two greatest satisfactions that could enter anto the heart of man, in finding his friend alive, whom he thought dead; and his mistress faithful, whom he had! telieved inconstant.

There are indeed some disasters so very satal, that it is impossible for any accidents to rectify them. Of this kind was that of poor *Lucretia*; and yet we see Ovid has found an expedient even in this case. He describes a beautiful and royal virgin walking on the sea-shore, where the was discovered by Neptune, and violated after B 6 a long.

a long and unsuccessful importunity. To mitigate her sorrow, he offers her whatever she could wish for. Never certainly was the wit of woman more puzzled in finding out a stratagem to retrieve her honour. Had she defired to be changed into a stock or stone, a beast, fish, or sowl, she would have been a loser by it: Or had she defired to have been made a sea-nymph, or a goddess, her immortality would but have perpetuated her disgrace. Give me therefore, said she, such a shape as may make me incapable of suffering again the like calamity, or of being reproached for what I have already suffered. To be short, she was turned into a man, and, by that only means, avoided the danger and imputation she so much dreaded.

I was once myself in agonies of grief that are unutterable, and in so great a distraction of mind, that I thought myself even out of the possibility of receiving comfort. The occasion was as follows: When I was a youth in a part of the army which was then quartered at Dover, I fell in love with an agreeable young woman, of a good family in those parts, and had the satisfaction of feeing my addresses kindly received, which occasioned the perplexity I am going to relate.

We were in a calm evening diverting ourselves upon the top of the cliff with the prospect of the sea, and trisling away the time in such little fondnesses as are most ridiculous to people in business, and most agreeable

to those in love.

In the midit of these our innocent endearments, she snatched a paper of verses out of my hand, and ran away with them I was following her, when on a sudden the ground, though at a considerable distance from the verge of the precipice, such under her, and threw her down from so prodigious an height upon such a range of rocks, as would have dashed her into ten thousand pieces, had her body been made of adamant. It is much easier for my reader to imagine my state of mind upon such an occasion, than for me to express it. I said to myself, it is not in the power of heaven to relieve me! when I awaked, equally transported and associated, to see myself drawn out of an association which, the very moment before, appeared to me altogether inextricable.

The impressions of grief and horror were so lively on this occasion, that while they lasted, they made me more miserable than I was at the real death of this beloved person, which happened a few months after, at a time when the match between us was concluded; inasmuch as the imaginary death was untimely, and I myself in a fort an accessary; whereas her real decease had at least these alleviations, of being natural and inevitable.

The memory of the dream I have related, still dwells fo strongly upon me, that I can never read the description of Dover-cliff in Shakespear's Tragedy of King Lear, without a fresh sense of my escape. The prospect from that place is drawn with such proper incidents, that whoever can read it without growing giddy, must have

a good head, or a very bad one.

Come on, Sir, here's the place; stand still! how searful And dizzy 'tis to cast one's eyes so low? The crows and choughs that wing the midway air, Show scarce as gross as beetles. Half way down Hangs one that gathers samphire—Dreadful trade! Methinks he seems no bigger than his head. The sishermen that walk upon the beach, Appear like mice, and yond' tall anchoring bark Diminish'd to her boat; her boat! a buoy Almost too small for sight. The murmuring surge, That on th' unnumber'd idle pebble beats, Cannot be heard so high. I'll look no more, Lest my brain turn.

Nº 118. Tuesday, January 10, 1709.

Lusisti satis, edisti satis, atque bibisti, Tempus abire tibi — Hor. Ep. 2. lib. 2. ver. 214.

Already glutted with a farce of age,
'Tis time for thee to quit the wanton stage.

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, January 8.

Thought to have given over my profecution of the Dead for this season, having by me many other projects for the reformation of mankind; but I have received so many complaints from such different hands, that I shall disabline multitudes of my correspondents, if I do not take notice of them. Some of the deceased, who, I thought, had been laid quietly in their graves, are such hobgoblins in public assemblies, that I must be forced to deal with them as Evander did with his triple-lived adversary; who, according to Virgil, was forced to kill him thrice over, before he could dispatch him.

Ter letho sternendus erat.—

Thrice I sent him to the Stygian shore.

I am likewise informed, that several wives of my dead men have, since the decease of their husbands, been seen in many public places without mourning or regard to common decency.

I am further advised, that several of the defance, contrary to the woollen Act, presume to dress themselves in lace, embroidery, silks, muslins, and other ornaments forbidden to persons in their condition. These and other the like informations moving me thereunto, I

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must desire, for distinction sake, and to conclude this subject for ever, that when any of these posthumous persons appear, or are spoken of, that their wives may be called widows; their houses, sepulchres; their chariots, hearses; and their garments, slannel: On which condition, they shall be allowed all the conveniencies that dead men can in reason desire.

As I was writing this morning on this subject, I received the following Letter:

Mr. BICKERSTAFF, From the banks of Styx. "I Must confess I treated you very scurrilously when " I you first sent me hither; but you have dispatched " fuch multitudes after me to keep me in countenance, "that I am very well reconciled both to you and my " condition. We live very lovingly together; for as " death makes us all equal, it makes us very much de-" light in one another's company. Our time passes " away much after the same manner as it did when we " were among you: Eating, drinking, and sleeping, " are our chief diversions. Our Quid Nuncs between " whiles go to a Coffee house, where they have several " warm liquors made of the waters of Lethe, with very " good poppy-tea. We that are the sprightly genius's " of the place, refresh ourselves frequently with a bottle " of mum, and tell stories until we fall asleep. " would do well to fend among us Mr. Dodwell's book " against the immortality of the Soul, which would be " of great confolation to our whole fraternity, who would " be very glad to find that they are dead for good and all, and would in particular make me rest for ever

Yours,

John Partridge.

P. S. Sir James is just arrived here in good health.

The foregoing Letter was the more pleafing to me, because I perceive some little symptoms in it of a resuscitation; citation; and having lately seen the predictions of this Author, which are written in a true protestant spirit of prophecy, and a particular zeal against the French King, I have some thoughts of sending for him from the banks of Styx, and reinstating him in his own house, at the sign of the Globe in Salisbury-street. For the encouragement of him and others, I shall offer to their consideration a Letter, which gives me an account of the revival of one of their brethren.

SIR,

December 31.

"Have perused your Tatler of this day, and have wept over it with great pleasure; I wish you " would be more frequent in your family pieces. For as I confider you under the notion of a great defigner, " I think these are not your least valuable performances. "I am glad to find you have given over your facepainting for some time, because I think you have employed yourself more in grotesque figures than in heauties; for which reason I would rather see you " work upon history pieces, than on fingle portraits. "Your several draughts of dead men appear to me as " pictures of still life, and have done great good in the " place where I live. The Esquire of a neighbouring village, who had been a long time in the number of " non-entities, is entirely recovered by them. For these " feveral years past, there was not an hare in the county " that could be at rest for him; and I think, the greatest " exploit he ever boafted of was, that when he was High " Sheriff of the county, he hunted a fox so far, that he " could not follow him any further by the laws of the " land. All the hours he fpent at home, where in swel-" ling himself with October, and rehearing the wonders " he did in the field. Upon reading your Papers, he " has fold his dogs, shook off his dead companions, looked into his estate, got the multiplication-table by " heart, paid his tithes, and intends to take upon him " the office of Church-warden next year. I wish the 66 same success with your other patients, and am, &c."

Ditto, January 9.

When I came home this evening, a very tight middleaged woman prefented to me the following petition:

To the Worshipful Is AAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire, Censor of Great-Britain.

The humble petition of Penelope Prim, widow,

Sheweth,

II A T your petitioner was bred a clear-flarcher and sempstress, and for many years worked to the Exchange, and to several Aldermens wives, Law-

" the Exchange, and to several Aldermens wives, Law-" yers clerks, and Merchants apprentices. "That through the scarcity caused by regrators of " bread corn, of which flarch is made, and the gentry's " immoderate frequenting the Opera's, the Ladies, to " fave charges, have their heads washed at home, and " the Beaus put out their linen to common laundresses. " So that your petitioner has little or no work at her " trade: For want of which she is reduced to such ne-" cessity, that she and her seven fatherless children must " inevitably perish, unless relieved by your worship. "That your petitioner is informed, that in contempt " of your judgment pronounced on Tuesday the third " instant against the new-fashioned Petticoat, or old-" fashioned Fardingal, the Ladies design to go on in " that dress. And fince it is presumed your worship " will not suppress them by force, your petitioner hum-" bly defires you would order, that Ruffs may be added " to the drefs; and that she may be heard by her coun-" fel, who has affored your petitioner, he has fuch co-" gent reasons to offer to your court, that Ruffs and " Fardingals are inseparable, that he questions not but " two thirds of the greatest Beauties about town will " have cambric collars on their necks before the end of " Faster term next. He further says, that the design of " our great grandmothers in this Petticoat, was to ap-" pear much bigger than the life; for which reason they

" had falle shoulder-blades, like wings, and the Ruff

" above-mentioned, to make their upper and lower parts of their bodies appear proportionable; whereas

"the figure of a woman in the present dress, bears, as he calls it, the figure of a cone, which, as he advites,

" is the same with that of an extinguisher, with a little knob at the upper end, and widening downward, until it ends in a basis of a most enormous circumference.

"Your petitioner therefore most hambly prays, that you would restore the Russ to the Fardingal, which in

" their nature ought to be as inseparable as the two

" Hungarian twins.

And your petitioner shall ever pray.

I have examined into the allegations of this petition, and find, by several ancient pictures of my own predecessors, particularly that of Dame Deborah Bicker Maff, my great grandmother, that the Ruff and Fardingal are made use of as absolutely necessary to preserve the symmetry of the figure; and Mrs. Pyramid Bickerstaff, her fecond fifter, is recorded in our family book, with fome observations to her disadvantage, as the first female of our house that discovered, to any besides her nurse and her husband, an inch below her chin, or above her inflep. This convinces me of the reasonableness of Mrs. Prim's demand; and therefore I shall not allow the reviving of any one part of that ancient mode, except the whole is complied with. Mrs. Prim is therefore hereby impowered to carry home Ruffs to fuch as she shall see in the above-mentioned Petticoats, and require payment on demand.

[&]quot;Mr. Bickerfief has under confideration the offer from the corporation of Colchefer of four hundred pounds per anuam, to be paid quarterly, provided that all his dead perfons shall be obliged to wear the bays of that place."

Nº 119. Thursday, January 12, 1709.

In tenui labor. VIRG. Georg. lib. 4. ver. 6.
Slight is the subject DRYDEN.

Sheer-lane, January 11.

Have lately applied myself with much satisfaction to help of microscopes, as they are related by Authors of our own and other nations. There is a great deal of pleafure in prying into this world of wonders, which Nature has laid out of fight, and feems industrious to conceal from us. Philosophy had ranged over all the visible creation, and began to want objects for her enquiries, when the present age, by the invention of glasses, opened a new and inexhaustible magazine of rarities, more wonderful and amazing than any of those which astonished our forefathers. I was yesterday amusing myfelf with speculations of this kind, and reflecting upon myraids of animals that fwim in those little seas of juices that are contained in the feveral vessels of an human body. While my mind was thus filled with that fecret wonder and delight, I could not but look upon myself as in an act of devotion, and am very well pleased with the thought of a great heathen anatomist, who calls his defcription of the parts of an human body, "An hymn to " the supreme Being." The reading of the day produced in my imagination an agreeable morning's dream, if I may call it fuch; for I am still in doubt whether it paffed in my fleeping or waking thoughts. However it was, I fancied that my good Genius' flood at my bed's head, and entertained me with the following discourse; for upon my rifing, it dwelt so strongly upon me, that I writ down the substance of it, if not the very words. If,

If, faid he, you can be fo transported with those productions of Nature which are discovered to you by those artificial eyes that are the works of human invention. how great will your furprize be, when you shall have it in your power to model your own eye as you please, and adapt it to the bulk of objects, which, with all these helps, are by infinite degrees too minute for your perception. We who are unbodied spirits can sharpen our fight to what degree we think fit, and make the least work of the creation distinct and visible. This gives us fuch ideas as cannot possibly enter into your present conceptions. There is not the least particle of matter which may not furnish one of us sufficient employment for a whole eternity. We can still divide it, and still open it, and still discover new wonders of Providence, as we look into the different texture of its parts, and meet with beds of vegetables, minerals and metallic mixtures, and feveral kinds of animals that lie hid, and as it were loft in such an endless fund of matter. I find you are furprized at this discourse; but as your reason tells you there are infinite parts in the smallest portion of matter, it will likewise convince you, that there is as great a variety of fecrets, and as much room for discoveries in a particle no bigger than the point of a pin, as in the globe of the whole earth. Your microscopes bring to fight shoals of living creatures in a spoonful of vinegar; but we who can distinguish them in their different magnitudes, fee among them feveral huge Leviathans that terrify the little fry of animals about them, and take their passime as in an ocean, or the great deep. I could not but finile at this part of his relation, and told him, I doubted not but he could give me the history of several invisible giants, accompanied with their respective dwarfs, in case that any of these little Beings are of an human shape. You may affure yourfelf, faid he, that we see in these little animals different natures, instincts, and modes of life, which correspond to what you obferve in creatures of bigger dimensions. We descry millions of species subsisted on a green leaf, which your glasses represent only in crouds and swarms. What appears to your eye but as hair or down rifing on the furface of it, we find to be woods and forests inhabited by beafts of prey, that are as dreadful in those their little haunts, as lions and tigers in the deferts of Lybia. I was much delighted with his discourse, and could not forbear telling him, that I should be wonderfully pleased to see a natural history of imperceptibles, containing a true account of fuch vegetables and animals as grow and live out of fight. Such disquisitions, answered he, are very fuitable to reasonable creatures; and you may be fure, there are many curious spirits among us who employ themselves in such amusements. For as our hands, and all our senses, may be formed to what degree of strength and delicacy we please, in the same manner as our fight, we can make what experiments we are inclined to, how small soever the matter be in which we make them. I have been present at the dissection of a mite, and have seen the keleton of a slea. I have been shewn a forest of numberless trees, which has been picked out of an acorn. Your microscope can shew you in it a complete oak in miniature; and could you fuit all your organs as we do, you might pluck an acorn from this little oak, which contains another tree; and so proceed from tree to tree, as long as you would think fit to continue your disquisitions. It is almost impossible, added he, to talk of things fo remote from common life, and the ordinary notions which mankind receive from blunt and gross organs of sense, without appearing extravagant and ridiculous. You have often feen a dog opened, to observe the circulation of the blood, or make any other useful enquiry; and yet would be tempted to laugh if I should tell you, that a circle of much greater philosophers than any of the Royal Society, were present at the cutting up of one of those little animals which we find in the blue of a plum: That it was tied down alive before them; and that they observed the palpitations of the heart, the course of the blood, the working of the muscles, and the convulsions in the several limbs, with great accuracy and improvement. I must confess, said I, for my own part, I go along with you in all your discoveries with great pleasure: but it is certain, they are too fine for the gross of mankind, who are more struck with the description of every thing that is great and bulky. Accordingly we find the best judge of human Nature

fetting forth his wisdom, not in the formation of these minute animals, though indeed no less wonderful than the other, but in that of the Leviathan and Behemoth, the Horse and the Crocodile. Your observation, said he, is very just; and I must acknowledge, for my own part, that although it is with much delight that I fee the traces of Providence in these instances, I still take greater pleafure in confidering the works of the creation in their immensity, than in their minuteness. For this reason, I rejoice when I strengthen my fight so as to make it pierce into the most remote spaces, and take a view of those heavenly bodies which lie out of the reach of human eyes, though affifted by telescopes. What you look upon as one confused white in the milky-way, appears to me a long track of heavens, distinguished by stars that are ranged in proper figures and constellations. you are admiring the sky in a starry night, I am entertained with a variety of worlds and funs placed one above another, and rifing up to fuch an immense distance, that no created eve can fee an end of them.

The interpart of his discourse slung me into such an assonishment, that he had been silent for some time before I took indice of it; when on a sudden I started up and drew my curtains, to look if any one was near me, but saw no body, and cannot tell to this moment whether it was my good Genius or a dream that lest me.

Nº 120. Saturday, January 14, 1709.

Velut silvis, ubi passim

Palantes error certo de tramite pellit;

Ille sinistrorsum, bic dextrorsum abit.

Hor. Sat. 3. lib. 2. ver. 48.

When, in a wood, we leave the certain way, One error fools us, though we various stray, Some to the lest, and some to t'other side. FRANCIS. r

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Sheer-lane, January 13.

I Nstead of confidering any particular passion or character in any one set of men, my thoughts were last night employed on the contemplation of human life in general; and truly it appears to me, that the whole fpecies are hurried on by the fame defires, and engaged in the same pursuits, according to the different stages and divisions of life. Youth is devoted to Lust, midale age to Ambition, old age to Avarice. There are the three general motives and principles of action both in good and bad men; though it must be acknowledged, that they change their names, and refine their natures, according to the temper of the person whom they direct and animate. For with the good, lust becomes virtuous love; ambition, true honour; and avarice, the care of posterity. This scheme of thought amused me very agreeably until I retired to rest, and afterwards formed itself into a pleasing and regular vision, which I shall defcribe in all its circumstances, as the objects presented themselves, whether in a serious or ridiculous manner.

I dreamed that I was in a wood, of fo prodigious an extent, and cut into fuch a variety of walks and alleys, that all mankind were lest and bewildered in it. After having wandered up and down some time, I came into the centre of it, which opened into a wide plain, filled with multitudes of both Sexes. I here discovered three great roads, very wide and long, that led into three different parts of the forest. On a sudden, the whole multitude broke into three parts, according to their different ages, and marched in their respective bodies into the three great roads that lay before them. had a mind to know how each of these roads terminated, and whither it would lead those who passed through them, I joined myfelf with the affembly that were in the flower and vigour of their age, and called themselves " The band of lovers." I found, to my great furprize, that several old men besides myself had intruded into this agreeable company; as I had before observed, there were some young men who had united themselves to " the band of mifers," and were walking up the path of avarice; though both made a very ridiculous figure, and were as much laughed at by those they joined, as by The walk which we marched up. those they forfook. for thickness of shades, embroidery of flowers, and melody of birds, with the distant purling of streams, and falls of waters, was so wonderfully delightful, that it charmed our fenfes, and intoxicated our minds with pleasure. We had not been long here, before every man fingled ont some woman to whom he offered his addresses, and professed himself a Lover; when on a sudden we perceived this delicious walk to grow more narrow as we advanced in it, until it ended in many intricate thickets, mazes and labyrinths, that were so mixed with roses and brambles, brakes of thorns, and beds of flowers, rocky paths and pleafing grotto's, that it was hard to fay, whether it gave greater delight or perplexity to those who travelled in it.

It was here that the Lovers began to be eager in their pursuits. Some of their mistresses, who only seemed to retire for the fake of form and decency, led them into plantations that were disposed into regular walks; where, after they had wheeled about in some turnings and windings, they suffered themselves to be overtaken, and gave their hands to those who pursued them. Others withdrew from their followers into little wildernesses, where there were fo many paths interwoven with each other in fo much confusion and irregularity, that several of the Lovers quitted the pursuit, or broke their hearts in the chace. It was fometimes very odd to fee a man pursuing a fine woman that was following another, whose eye was fixed upon a fourth, that had her own game in view in fome other quarter of the wilderness. I could not but observe two things in this place which I thought very particular. That feveral persons who stood only at the end of the avenues, and cast a careless eye upon the nymphs during their whole flight, often catched them, when those who pressed them the most warmly, through all their turns and doubles, were wholly unsuccessful: And that some of my own age, who were at first looked upon with aversion and contempt, by being well acquainted with the wilderness, and by dodging their women in the particular corners and alleys of it, catched

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them in their arms, and took them from those whom they really loved and admired. There was a particular grove, which was called, "The labyrinth of Coquettes;" where many were enticed to the chace, but few returned with purchase. It was pleasant enough to see a celebrated Beauty, by fmiling upon one, casting a glance upon another, beckoning to a third, and adapting her charms and graces to the feveral follies of those that admired her, drawing into the labyrinth a whole pack of Lovers. that lost themselves in the maze, and never could find their way out of it. However, it was some satisfaction to me, to fee many of the fair ones who had thus deluded their followers, and left them among the intricacies of the labyrinth, obliged, when they came out of it, to surrender to the first partner that offered himself. I now had croffed over all the difficult and perplexed passages that seemed to bound our walk, when on the other fide of them I faw the fame great road running on a little way until it was terminated by two beautiful temples. I stood here for some time, and saw most of the multitude who had been dispersed amongst the thickets, coming out two by two, and marching up in pairs towards the temples that flood before us. thructure on the right-hand was, as I afterwards found, confecrated to virtuous Love, and could not be entered but by fuch as received a ring, or fome other token, from a person who was placed as a guard at the gate of He wore a garland of roses and myrtles on his head. and on his shoulders a robe like an imperial mantle, white and unspotted all over, excepting only, that where it was clasped at his breast, there were two golden turtle doves that buttoned it by their bills, which were wrought in rubies. He was called by the name of Hymen, and was feated near the entrance of the temple, in a delicious bower, made up of several trees, that were embraced by woodbines, jestamines, and amaranths, which were fo many emblems of marriage, and ornaments to the trunks that supported them. As I was single and unaccompanied, I was not permitted to enter the temple, and for that reason am a stranger to all the mysteries that were performed in it. I had, however, the curiofity to observe how the several couples that entered were dis-Vol. III.

posed of; which was after the following manner. There were two great gates on the backfide of the edifice, at which the whole croud was let out. At one of these gates were two women, extremely beautiful though in a different kind, the one having a very careful and compoled air, the other a fort of smile and ineffable sweetness in her countenance. The name of the first was Discretion, and of the other Complacency. All who came out of this gate, and put themselves under the direction of these two fisters, were immediately conducted by them into gardens, groves, and meadows, which abounded in delights, and were furnished with every thing that could make them the proper feats of happinefs. The fecond gate of this temple let out all the couples that were unhappily married, who came out linked together with chains, which each of them strove to break, but could not. Several of these were such as had never been acquainted with each other before they met in the great walk, or had been too well acquainted in the thicket. The entrance to this gate was possessed by three fillers, who joined themselves with these wretches, and occasioned most of their miseries. The youngest of the fifters, was known by the name of Levity, who with the innocence of a virgin, had the drefs and behaviour of a harlot. The name of the fecond was Contention, who bore on her right-arm a muff made of the skin of a porcupine; and on her left carried a little lap-dog, that barked and fnapped at every one that paffed by her.

The eldest of the sisters, who seemed to have an haughty and imperious air, was always accompanied with a tawny Cupid, who generally marched before her with a little mace on his shoulders, the end of which was fashioned into the horns of a stag. Her garments were yellow, and her complexion pale. Her eyes were piercing, but had odd casts in them, and that particular distemper, which makes persons who are troubled with it, see objects double. Upon enquiry, I was informed

that her name was lealoufy.

Having finished my observations upon this temple, and its votaries, I repaired to that which stood on the left-hand, and was called, "The temple of Lust." The front of it was raised on Corinthian Pillars, with all

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the meretricious ornaments that accompanied that order; whereas that of the other was composed of the chaste and matron-like Ionic. The fides of it were adorned with feveral grotesque figures of goats, sparrows, heathen gods, fatyrs and monsters made up of half men half bealt. The gates were unguarded, and open to all that had a mind to enter. Upon my going in, I found the windows were blinded, and let in only a kind of twilight. that ferved to discover a prodigious number of dark corners and apartments, into which the whole temple was divided. I was here stunned with a mixed noise of clamour and jollity: On one fide of me I heard finging and dancing; on the other brawls and clashing of fwords. In fhort, I was fo little pleased with the place, that I was going out of it; but found I could not return by the gate where I entered, which was barred against all that were come in, with bolts of iron, and locks of adamant. There was no going back from this temple through the paths of pleasure which led to it: All who passed through the ceremonies of the place, went out at an iron wicker, which was kept by a dreadful giant, called Remorfe, that held a fcourge of fcorpions in his hand, and drove them into the only outlet from that temple. This was a passige so rugged, so uneven, and choaked with so many thorns and briars, that it was a melancholy fpectacle to behold the pains and difficulties which both Sexes fuffered who walked through it. The men, though in the prime of their outh, appeared weak and enfeebled with old age: The women wrung their hands, and tore their hair; and feveral loft their limbs before they could extricate themselves out of the perplexities of the path in which they were engaged. The remaining part of this vision, and the adventures I met with in the two great roads of Ambition and Avarice, must be the subject of another Paper.

ADVERTISEMENT.

I have this morning received the following Letter from the famous Mr. Thomas Dogget.

SIR,

- "O N Monday next will be acted for my benefit, the Comedy of Love for Love: If you will do me the honour to appear there, I will publish on the
- " bills, that it is to be performed at the request of
- " Ifaac Bickerstaff, Esquire, and question not but it will bring me as great an audience, as ever was at the
- house, fince the Morocco Ambassador was there. I am,

With the greatest respect,

Your most obedient, and

most humble servant,

Thomas Dogger.

Being naturally an encourager of wit, as well as bound to it in the quality of Cenfor, I returned the following answer.

Mr. Dogget,

" I AM very well pleased with the choice you have made of so excellent a play, and have always

" looked upon you as the best of comedians; I shall

"therefore come in between the first and second act,
and remain in the right-hand box over the Pit until

" the end of the fourth; provided you take care that every thing be rightly prepared for my reception."

Nº 121. Tuesday, January 17, 1709.

— Similis tibi, Cynthia, vel tibi, cujus Turbavit nitidos extinctus passer ocellos.

Juv. Sat. 6. v. 7.

Like Cynthia, or the Lesbia's of our years, Who for a sparrow's death dissolve in tears.

From my own Apartment, January 16.

WAS recollecting the remainder of my vision, when my maid came to me, and told me, there was a Gentlewoman below who seemed to be in great trouble, and pressed very much to see me. When it lay in my power to remove the diffress of an unhappy person, I thought I should very ill employ my time in attending matters of speculation, and therefore defired the Lady would walk in. When she entered, I saw her eyes full of tears. However, her grief was not fo great as to make her omit rules; for the was very long and exact in her civilities, which gave me time to view and confider her. Her cloaths were very rich, but tarnished; and her words very fine, but ill applied. These distinctions made me, without hesitation, though I had never feen her before, ask her, if her Lady had any commands for me? She then began to weep afresh, and with many broken fighs told me, that their family was in very great affliction. — I befeeched her to compose herself, for that I might possibly be capable of assisting them. -She then cast her eye upon my little dog, and was again transported with too much passion to proceed; but with much ado, she at last gave me to understand, that Cupid, her Lady's lap-dog, was dangerously ill, and in so bad a condition, that her Lady neither faw company, nor went abroad, for which reason she did not come herself to confult me; that as I had mentioned with great affection my own dog (here she courtested, and looking first at the cur, and then on me, said, indeed I had reafon, for he was very pretty) her Lady fent to me rather than to any other Doctor, and hoped I would not laugh at her forrow, but fend her my advice. I must confess, I had fome indignation to find myfelf treated like fomething below a farrier; yet well knowing that the best, as well as most tender way, of dealing with a woman, is to fall in with her humours, and by that means to let her fee the absurdity of them. I proceeded accordingly: Pray, Madam, faid I, can you give me any methodical account of this illness, and how Cupid was first taken? Sir, faid she, we have a little ignorant country girl, who is kept to tend him: She was recommended to our family by one that my Lady never faw but once, at a vifit; and you know, perfons of Quality are always inclined to strangers; for I could have helped her to a coufin of my own, but - Good Madam, faid I, you neglect the account of the fick body, while you are complaining of this girl. No, no, Sir, faid she, begging your pardon: But it is the general fault of phyficians, they are so in haste, that they never hear out the cafe. I fay, this filly girl, after washing Cupia, let him fland half an hour in the window without his collar, where he catched cold, and in an hour after, began to bank very hoarfe. He had, however, a pretty good night, and we hoped the danger was over; but for these two nights last past, neither he nor my Lady have slept a wink. Has he, faid I, taken any thing? No, faid she, but my Lady fays, he shall take any thing that you prescribe, provided you do not make use of Jesuits Powder, or the cold-bath. Poor Cupid, continued she, has always been phthisical; and as he lies under something like a chin cough, we are afraid it will end in a confumption. I then afked her if the had brought any of his water to shew me. Upon this, she stared me in the face, and faid, I am afraid, Mr. Bickerstaff, you are not ferious; but if you have any receipt that is proper on this occasion, pray let us have it; for my mistress is not to be comforted. Upon this, I paufed a little without returning any answer, and after some short silence, I proI proceeded in the following manner: I have confidered the nature of the distemper, and the constitution of the patient; and by the best observation that I can make on both, I think it is fafeit to put him into a course of kitchen physic. In the mean time, to remove hoarlenefs, it will be the most natural way to make Capid his own druggift; for which reason, I shall prescribe to him, three mornings fuccessively, as much powder as will lie on a groat of that noble remedy, which the apathecaries call Album Gracum. Upon hearing this advice, the young woman fmiled, as if the knew how ridiculous an errand she had been employed in; and indeed I found by the fequel of her discourse, that she was an arch baggage, and of a character that is frequent enough in perions of her employment; who are fo used to conform themselves in every thing to the humours and passions of their mistresses, that they sacrifice superiority of fense to superiority of condition, and are infensibly betrayed into the passions and prejudices of those whom they ferve, without giving themselves leave to confider, that they are extravagant and ridiculous. However, I thought it very natural, when her eves were thus open, to see her give a new turn to her difcourse, and, from sympathizing with her mistress in her follies, to fall a railing at her. You cannot imagine, faid she, Mr. Bickerstaff, what a life she makes us lead for the take of this little ugly cur: If he dies, we are the most unhappy family in town. She chanced to lose a parrot last year, which, to tell you truly, brought me into her fervice; for the turned off her woman upon it, who had lived with her ten years, because she neglected to give him water, though every one of the family favs the was as innocent of the bird's death, as the babe that is unborn; nay, she told me this very morning, that if Cupid should die, she would fend the poor innocent wench I was telling you of, to Bridewell, and have the milk-woman tried for her life at the Old-Bailey, for putting water into his milk. In thort, the talks like any diffracted creature.

Since it is fo, young woman, faid I, I will by no means let you offend her, by flaying on this meflage longer than is absolutely necessary, and so forced her out.

While I am studying to cure those evils and driftresses that are necessary or natural to human life, I find my talk growing upon me, fince by these accidental cares, and acquired calamities, if I may so call them, my patients contract distempers to which their constitution is of itself a stranger. But this is an evil I have for many years remarked in the fair Sex; and as they are by nature very much formed for affection and dalliance, I have observed, that when by too obstinate a cruelty, or any other means, they have disappointed themselves of the proper objects of love, as nusbands, or children, fuch virgins have exactly at fuch a year, grown fond of lap-dogs, parrots, or other animals. I know at this time a celebrated Toat, whom I allow to be one of the most agreeable of her Sex, that, in the presence of her admirers, will give a torrent of kisses to her cat, any one of which a Christian would be glad of. I do not at the same time deny, but there are as great enormities of this kind committed by our Sex as theirs. A Roman Emperor had so very great an esteem for an horse of his, that he had thoughts of making him a Conful; and feveral moderns of that rank of men whom we call country Efquires, would not scruple to kiss their hounds before all the world, and declare in the presence of their wives, that they had rather falute a favourite of the pack, than the finest woman in England. These voluntary friendships between animals of different species, feem to arise from instinct; for which reason, I have always looked upon the mutual good-will between the Efquire and the hound, to be of the fame nature with that between the lion and the jackall.

The only extravagance of this kind which appears to me excusable, is one that grew out of an excess of gratitude, which I have somewhere met with in the life of a Turkish Emperor. His horse had brought him safe out of a field of battle, and from the pursuit of a victorious enemy. As a reward for such his good and faithful service, his matter built him a stable of marble, shod him with gold, sed him in an ivory manger, and made him a rack of silver. He annexed to the stable several fields and meadows, lakes and running streams. At the same time he provided for him a seraglio of mares, the most

beautiful

beautiful that could be found in the whole Ottomen Empire. To these were added a suitable train of domestics, consisting of grooms, farriers, rubbers, &c. accommodated with proper liveries and pensions. In short, nothing was omitted that could contribute to the ease and happiness of his life, who had preserved the Emperor's.

"By reason of the extreme cold, and the changeableness of the weather, I have been prevailed upon to
allow the free use of the fardingal, until the twentieth
for February next ensuing."

Nº 122. Thursday, January 19, 1709.

Cur in Theatrum, Cato sovere, venisti?

Why to the theatre did Cato come,

With all his boasted gravity?

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, January 18.

Find it is thought necessary, that I, who have taken upon me to censure the irregularities of the age, should give an account of my own actions when they appear doubtful, or subject to misconstruction. My appearing at the Play on Monday last is looked upon as a flep in my conduct, which I ought to explain, that others may not be misled by my example. It is true in matter of fact, I was present at the ingenious entertainment of that day, and placed myfelf in a box which was prepared for me with great civility and distinction. It is faid of Virgil, when he entered a Roman Theatre, where there were many thousands of spectators present, that the whole affembly rose up to do him honour; a respect which was never before paid to any but the Emperor. must confess, that universal clap, and other testimonies of of applause, with which I was received at my first appearance in the Theatre of Great Britain, gave me as fenfible a delight, as the above-mentioned reception could give to that immortal Poet. I should be ungrateful, at the same time, if I did not take this opportunity of acknowledging the great civilities that were shewn me by Mr. Thomas Dogget, who made his compliments to me between the acts, after a most ingenious and discreet manner; and at the same time communicated to me, that the company of Upholders defired to receive me at their door at the end of the Hay market, and to light me home to my lodgings. That part of the ceremony I forbad, and took particular care during the whole Play to observe the conduct of the Drama, and give no offence by my own behaviour. Here I think it will not be foreign to my character, to lay down the proper duties of an audience, and what is incumbent upon each individual spectator in public diversions of this nature. Every one should on these occasions shew his attention, understanding, and virtue. I would undertake to find out all the persons of sense and breeding by the effect of a fingle fentence, and to distinguish a Gentleman as much by his laugh, as his bow. When we fee the footman and his lord diverted by the same jest, it very much turns to the diminution of the one, or the honour of the other. But though a man's Quality may appear in his understanding and taste, the regard to virtue ought to b. the fame in all ranks and conditions of men, however they make a profession of it under the name of honour, religion, or morality. When therefore we fee any thing disert an audience, either in traged, or comedy, that flrikes at the duties of civil life, or exposes what the best men in all ages have looked upon as facred and inviolable, it is the certain fign of a profligate race of men, who are fallen from the virtue of their forefathers, and will be contemptible in the eyes of their posterity. For this reason I took great delight in seeing the generous and dinnterested passion of the lovers in this comedy, which flood fo many trials, and was proved by fuch a variety of diverting incidents, received with an univerfal approbation. This brings to my mind a passage in Cicero, which I could never ready thout being in love 3

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with the virtue of a Roman audience. He there describes the shouts and applicuses which the people gave to the persons who acted the parts of Pylades and Orestes, in the noblest occasion that a Poet could invent to shew friend. thip in perfection. One of them had forfeited his life by an action which he had committed; and as they flood in judgment before the tyrant, each of them strove who should be the criminal, that he might save the life of his friend. Amidst the vehemence of each afferting himself to be the offender, the Roman audience gave a thunder of applause, and by that means, as the author hints, approved in others what they would have done themselves on the like occasion. Methinks, a people of fo much virtue were defervedly placed at the head of mankind: But, alas! pleasures of this nature are not frequently to be met with on the English stage.

The Athenians, at a time when they were the most polite, as well as the most powerful government in the world, made the care of the stage one of the chief parts of the administration: And I must confess, I am astonished at the spirit of virtue which appeared in that people, upon some expressions in a scene of a samous tragedy; an account of which we have in one of Seneca's Epistles. A covetous person is represented speaking the common sentiments of all who are possessed with that vice in the following soliloquy, which I have translated literally.

"Let me be called a base man, so I am called a rich one. If a man is rich, who asks if he is good? The question is, how much we have, not from whence, or by what means, we have it. Every one has so much merit as he has wealth. For my own part, let me be rich, oh ye gods! or let me die. The man dies happily, who dies increasing his treasure. There is more pleasure in the possession of wealth, than in that of parents, children, wife, or friends."

The audience were very much provoked by the first words of this speech; but when the Actor came to the close of it, they could bear no longer. In short, the whole assembly rose up at once in the greatest sury, with a design to pluck him off the stage, and brand the works

a freech,

itself with infamy. In the midft of the tumult, the Au thor came out from behind the scenes, begging the audience to be composed for a little while, and they should fee the tragical end which this wretch should come to immediately. The promise of punishment appeased the people, who fat with great attention and pleasure to see an example made of fo odious a criminal. It is with shame and concern that I speak it; but I very much question, whether it is pessible to make a speech so impious as to raife fuch a laudable horror and indignation in a modern audience. It is very natural for an author to make oftentation of his reading, as it is for an old man to tell stories; for which reason I must beg the reader will excuse me, if I for once indulge myself in both these inclinations. We see the attention, judgment, and virtue of a whole audience, in the foregoing instances. If we could imitate the behaviour of a fingle spectator, let us reflect upon that of Socrates, in a particular which gives me as great an idea of that extraordinary man, as any circumstance of his life, or, what is more, of his This venerable person often frequented the death. Theatre, which brought a great many thither, out of a defire to fee him. On which occasion it is recorded of him, that he fometimes flood to make himfelf the more conspicuous, and to fatisfy the curiofity of the beholders. He was one day present at the first representation of a tragedy of Euripides, who was his intimate friend, and whom he is faid to have affifted in feveral of his Plays, In the midft of the tragedy, which had met with very great success, there chanced to be a line that seemed to encourage vice and immorality.

This was no sooner spoken, but Secretes rose from his seat, and without any regard to his affection for his friend, or to the success of the Play, shewed himself displeased at what was said, and walked out of the assembly. I question not but the reader will be curious to know, what the line was that gave this divine heathen so much offence. If my memory sails me not, it was in the part of Hippolitus, who, when he is pressed by an oath, which he had taken to keep silence, returned for answer, that he had taken the oath with his tongue, but not with his heart. Had a person of a vicious character made such

a speech, it might have been allowed as a proper reprefentation of the baseness of his thoughts: But such an expression, out of the mouth of the virtuous Hippolitus, was giving a sanction to falshood, and establishing perjury by a maxim.

Having got over all interruptions, I have fet apart to-

morrow for the closing of my Vision.

N° 123. Saturday, January 21, 1709.

Audire, atque togam jubeo componere, quisquis Ambitione malâ, aut argenti pallet amore. Hor. Sat. 3. lib. 2. v. 77.

Come all, whose breasts with bad ambition rise,
Or the pale passion, that for money dies,
Compose your robes
FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, January 20.

A Continuation of the Vision.

the first part of my Vision, and recovered the centre of the wood, from whence I had the prospect of the three great roads. I here joined myself to the middle-aged party of mankind, who marched behind the standard of Ambition. The great road lay in a direct line, and was terminated by the Temple of Virtue. It was planted on each side with laurels, which were intermixed with marble trophies, carved pillars, and statues of lawgivers, heroes, statesmen, philosophers, and poets. The persons who travelled up this great path were such whose thoughts were bent upon doing eminent services to mankind, or promoting the good of their country. On each side of this great road were several paths, that were also laid out in straight lines, and ran parallel with

it. These were most of them covered walks, and received into them men of retired virtue, who proposed to themselves the same end of their journey, though they chose to make it in shade and obscurity. The edifices at the extremity of the walk were fo contrived, that we could not see the Temple of Honour by reason of the Temple of Virtue, which stood before it. At the gates of this temple we were met by the goddess of it, who conducted us into that of Honour, which was joined to the other edifice by a beautiful triumphal arch, and had no other entrance into it. When the deity of the inner structure had received us, she presented us in a body to a figure that was placed over the high altar, and was the emblem of Eternity. She fat on a globe in the midst of golden Zodiac, holding the figure of a fun in one hand, and a moon in the other. Her head was veiled, and her feet covered. Our hearts glowed within us, as we flood amidst the sphere of light which this image cast on every fide of it.

Having feen all that happened to this hand of adventurers, I repaired to another pile of building that stood within view of the Temple of Honour, and was raised in imitation of it, upon the very same model; but at my approach to it, I found, that the stones were laid together without mortar, and that the whole fabric flood upon fo weak a foundation, that it shook with every wind that blew. This was called the Temple of Vanity. The goddess of it sat in the midst of a great many tapers, that burned day and night, and made her appear much better than she would have done in open day-light. Her whole are was to thew herfelf more beautiful and majeftic than she really was. For which reason she had painted her face, and wore a cluster of falfe jewels upon her breaft: But what I more particularly observed was, the breadth of her petticoat, which was made altogether in the fashion of a modern fardingal. This place was filled with hypocrites, pedants, free-thinkers, and prating politicians; with a rabble of those who have only titles to make them great men. Female votaries crouded the temple, choaked up the avenues of it, and were more in number than the fand upon the fea-shore. I made it my business, in my return towards that part of the wood

from whence I first fet out, to observe the walk which led to this temple; for I met in it several who had begun their journey with the band of virtuous persons, and travelled some time in their company: But upon examination I found, that there were feveral paths which led out of the great road into the sides of the wood, and ran into fo many crooked turns and windings, that those who travelled through them, often turned their backs upon the Temple of Virtue; then croffed the straight road, and fometimes marched in it for a little space, until the crooked path which they were engaged in, again led them into the wood. The feveral alleys of these wanderers had their particular Ornaments: One of them I could not but take notice of in the walk of the mischievous pretenders to politics, which had at every turn the figure of a person, whom by the inscription I found to be Machiavel, pointing out the way with an

extended finger, like a Mercury.

I was now returned in the same manner as before, with a defign to observe carefully every thing that passed in the region of Avarice, and the occurrences in that affembly, which was made up of persons of my own age. This body of travellers had not gone far in the third great road, before it led them infenfibly into a deep valley, in which they journied feveral days with great toil and uncafinefs, and without the necessary refreshments of food and fleep. The only relief they met with, was in a river that ran through the bottom of the valley on a bed of golden fand: They often drank of this fream, which had fuch a particular quality in it, that though it refreshed them for a time, it rather inslamed than quenched their thirst. On each side of the river was a range of hills full of precious ore; for where the rains had washed off the earth, one might see in several parts of them long veins of gold, and rocks that looked like pure filver. We were told, that the deity of the place had forbad any of his votaries to dig into the bowels of these hills, or convert the treasures they contained to any use, under pain of starving. At the end of the valley food the Temple of Avarice, made after the manner of a fortification, and furrounded with a thousand impole-headed dogs, that were placed there to keep of beggars.

beggars. At our approach they all fell a barking, and would have very much terrified us, had not an old woman, who called herfelf by the forged name of Competency, offered herfelf for our guide. She carried under her garment a golden bough, which she no sooner held up in her hand, but the dogs lay down, and the gates slew open for our reception. We were led through an hundred iron doors before we entered the temple. At the upper end of it sat the god of Avarice, with a long silthy beard, and a meagre starved countenance; inclosed with heaps of ingots, and pyramids of money, but half naked and shivering with cold. On his right-hand was a fiend called Rapine, and on his left a particular favourite, to whom he had given the title of Parsimony. The first was

his collector, and the other his cashier.

There were feveral long tables placed on the fide of the temple, with respective Officers attending behind them. Some of these I enquired into. At the first table was kept the Office of Corruption. Seeing a folicitor extremely busy, and whispering every body that passed by; I kept my eye upon him very attentively, and faw him often going up to a person that had a pen in his hand, with a multiplication table and an Almanac before him, which, as I afterwards heard, was all the learning he was mafter of. The folicitor would often apply himself to his ear, and at the same time convey money into his hand, for which the other would give him out a piece of paper or parchment, figned and fealed in form. The name of this dexterous and successful solicitor was Bribery. At the next table was the office of Extortion. Behind it fat a person in a bob wig, counting over a great fum of money. He gave out little purfes to feveral; who after a short tour brought him, in return, facks full of the same kind of coin. I saw at the same time a person called Fraud, who sat behind a counter with false scales, light weights, and scanty measures; by the skilful application of which instruments, she had got together an immense heap of wealth. It would be endless to name the feveral officers, or describe the votaries that attended in this temple. There were many old men panting and breathless, reposing their heads on bags of money; nay, many of them actually dying, whose very

pangs and convultions, which rendered their purses useless to them, only made them grasp them the faster. There were some tearing with one hand all things, even to the garments and slesh of many miserable persons who stood before them; and with the other hand, throwing away what they had seized, to harlots, slatterers, and panders, that stood behind them.

On a sudden the whole assembly fell a trembling; and upon enquiry, I found that the great room we were in was haunted with a spectre, that many times a day ap-

peared to them, and terrified them to distraction.

In the midst of their terror and amazement, the apparition entered, which I immediately knew to be Poverty. Whether it were by my acquaintance with this phantom, which had rendered the sight of her more familiar to me, or however it was, she did not make so indigent or frightful a sigure in my eye, as the god of this loathsome temple. The miserable votaries of this place were, I found, of another mind. Every one fancied himself threatened by the apparition as she stalked about the room, and began to lock their coffers, and tie their bags, with the utmost fear and trembling.

I must confess, I look upon the passion which I saw in this unhappy people, to be of the same nature with those unaccountable antipathies which some persons are born with, or rather as a kind of phrenzy, not unlike that which throws a man into terrors and agonies, at the sight of so useful and innocent a thing as water. The whole assembly was surprized, when, instead of paying my devotions to the deity whom they all adored, they

faw me address myself to the phantom.

"Oh Poverty! faid I, my first petition to thee is, that thou wouldest never appear to me hereaster; but if thou wilt not grant me this, that then thou wouldest not bear a form more terrible than that in which thou appearest to me at present. Let not thy threats and menaces betray me to any thing that is ungrateful or unjust. Let me not shut my ears to the cries of the needy. Let me not forget the person that has deserved well of me. Let me not, for any fear of thee, desert my friend, my principles, or my honour. If Wealth is

- " to visit me, and to come with her usual attendants,
- " Vanity and Avarice, do thou, Oh Poverty! hasten to
- " my rescue; but bring along with thee the two fisters, in whose company thou art always chearful, Liberty

" and Innocence."

The conclusion of this Vision must be deferred to another opportunity.

Nº 124. Tuefday, January 24, 1709.

Extellit, quoties voluit Fortuna jecari.

Juv. Sat. 3. ver. 39.

Fortune can, for her pleasure, fools advance, And toss them on the wheel of Chance.

DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, January 23.

I went on Saturday last to make a visit in the city; and as I passed through Cheapside, I saw crouds of people turning down towards the Bank, and struggling who should first get their money into the new erected lottery. It gave me a great notion of the credit of our present government and administration, to find people press as eagerly to pay money, as they would to receive it; and, at the same time, a due respect for that body of men who have found out so pleasing an expedient for carrying on the common cause, that they have turned a tax into a diversion. The chearfulness of spirit, and the hopes of success, which this project has occasioned in this great city, lightens the burden of the war, and puts me in mind of some games which, they say, were invented by wise men, who were lovers of their country, to make their fellow citizens undergo the tediousness and fatigues

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of a long fiege. I think there is a kind of homage due to Fortune, if I may call it fo, and that I should be wanting to myfelf, if I did not lay in my pretences to her favour, and pay my compliments to her by recommending a ticket to her disposal. For this reason, upon my return to my lodgings, I fold off a couple of globes and a telescope, which, with the cash I had by me, raised the sum that was requisite for that purpose. I find by my calculations, that it is but an hundred and fifty thousand to one, against my being worth a thousand pounds per annum for thirty two years; and if any Plumb in the city will lay me an hundred and fifty thousand pounds to twenty shillings, which is an even bet, that I am not this fortunate man, I will take the wager, and shall look upon him as a man of fingular courage and fair-dailing; having given orders to Mr. Morphew to fubscribe such a policy in my behalf, if any person accepts of the offer. I must confess, I have had such private intimations from the twinkling of a certain star in fome of my aftronomical observations, that I should be unwilling to take fifty pounds a year for my chance, unless it were to oblige a particular friend. My chief business at present is, to prepare my mind for this change of Fortune: For as Seneca, who was a greater moralist, and a much richer man than I shall be with this addition to my present income, says, Munera ista Fortunæ putatis? Insidiæ sunt. " What we look upon as gifts and pre-" fents of Fortune, are traps and fnares which she lays " for the unwary." I am arming myfelf against her favours with all my philosophy; and that I may not lose myfelf in fuch a redundance of unnecessary and superfluous wealth, I have determined to fettle an annual pension out of it upon a family of Palatines, and by that means give these unhappy strangers a taste of British property. At the same time, as I have an excellent fervant-maid, whose diligence in attending me has increased in proportion to my infirmities, I shall settle upon her the revenue arising out of the ten pounds, and amounting to fourteen shillings per annum; with which the may retire into Wales, where the was born a gentlewoman, and pass the remaining part of her days in a condition suitable to her birth and Quality. It was imposible impossible for me to make an inspection into my own fortune on this occasion, without seeing, at the same time, the fate of others who are imbarked in the fame adventure. And indeed it was a great pleasure to me to observe, that the war, which generally impoverishes those who furnish out the expence of it, will by this means give estates to some, without making others the poorer for it. I have lately feen feveral in liveries, who will give as good of their own very suddenly; and took a particular satisfaction in the fight of a young countrywench, whom I this morning passed by as she was whirling her mop, with her petticoats tucked up very agreeably, who, if there is any truth in my art, is within ten months of being the handsomest great Fortune in town. I must confess, I was so struck with the foresight of what she is to be, that I treated her accordingly, and faid to her, Pray, young Lady, permit me to pass by. I would for this reason advise all masters and mistresses, to carry it with great moderation and condescension towards their servants until next Michaelmas, lest the superiority at that time should be inverted. I must likewise admonish all my brethren and fellow-adventurers, to fill their minds with proper arguments for their support and confolation in case of ill success. It so happens in this particular, that though the gainers will have no reason to rejoice, the losers will have no reason to complain. I remember, the day after the thousand pound prize was drawn in the penny lottery, I went to visit a splenetic acquaintance of mine, who was under much dejection, and feemed to me to have fuffered fome great disappointment. Upon enquiry, I found he had put two pence for himself and his son into the lottery, and that neither of them had drawn the thousand pound. Hereupon this unlucky person took occasion to enumerate the misfortunes of his life, and concluded with telling me, that he never was successful in any of his undertakings. was forced to comfort him with the common reflection upon such occasions, that men of the greatest merit are not always men of the greatest success, and that persons of his character mult not expect to be as happy as fools. I shall proceed in the like manner with my rivals and competitors for the thousand pounds a year, which we are are now in pursuit of; and that I may give general content to the whole body of candidates, I shall allow all that draw prizes to be fortunate, and all that miss them to be wise.

I must not here omit to acknowledge, that I have received several Letters upon this subject, but find one common error running through them all, which is, that the writers of them believe their fate in these cases depends upon the astrologer, and not upon the stars; as in the following Letter from one, who, I fear, slatters himself with hopes of success, which are altogether groundless, since he does not seem to me so great a fool as he takes himself to be.

SIR,

"COMING to town, and finding my friend Mr.
"Partridge dead and buried, and you the only
"conjurer in repute, I am under a necessity of applying
"myself to you for a favour, which nevertheless I confess it would better become a friend to ask, than one
who is, as I am, altogether a stranger to you; but
"poverty, you know, is impudent; and as that gives
me the occasion, so that alone could give me the considence to be thus importunate.

" I am, Sir, very poor, and very defirous to be other-" wife: I have got ten pounds, which I defign to ven-" ture in the lottery now on foot. What I defire of you " is, that by your art, you will choose such a ticket for " me as shall arise a benefit sufficient to maintain me. " I must beg leave to inform you, that I am good for " nothing, and must therefore insist upon a larger lot " than would fatisfy those who are capable, by their " own abilities, of adding fomething to what you should " assign them; whereas I must expect an absolute inde-" pendent maintenance, because, as I said, I can do " nothing. It is possible, after this free confession of " mine, you may think I do not deserve to be rich; " but I hope you will likewise observe, I can ill afford " to be poor. My own opinion is, that I am well qua-" lified for an estate, and have a good title to luck in " a lottery; but I refign myself wholly to your mercy, 46

" adieu!"

" not without hopes that you will confider, the lefs I deserve, the greater the generosity in you. If you reject me, I have agreed with an acquaintance of mine to bury me for my ten pounds. I once more recommend myself to your favour, and bid you

I cannot forbear publishing another Letter which I have received, because it redounds to my own credit, as well as to that of a very honest footman.

Mr. BICKERSTAFF, Jan. 23, 1709-10.

"I AM bound in justice to acquaint you, that I put an advertisement into your last Paper about a watch which was lost, and was brought to me on the very day your Paper came out, by a footman; who told me, that he would have brought it, if he had not read your discourse on that day against avarice; but that since he had read it, he scorned to take a reward for doing what in justice he ought to do. I am,

Sir,

Your most humble servant,

Folin Hammond.

Nº 125. Thursday, January 26, 1709.

Quem mala stultitia, & quæcunque inscitia veri Cæcum agit, insanum Chrysippi porticus, & grex Autumat; hæc populos, hæc magnos formula reges, Excepto sapiente, tenet.

Hor. Sat. 3. lib. 2. ver. 43.

Whom vicious passions, or whom falshood, blind,
Are by the Stoics held of madding kind.
All but the wife are by this process bound,
The subject nations, and the monarch crown'd.

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, January 25.

HERE is a fect of ancient Philosophers, who, I think, have left more volumes behind them, and those better written, than any other of the fraternities in philosophy. It was a maxim of this feet, that all those who do not live up to the principles of reason and virtue, are Madmen. Every one who governs himfelf by these rules, is allowed the title of wife, and reputed to be in his fenses: And every one in proportion, as he deviates from them, is pronounced frantic and distracted. Cicero having chosen this maxim for his theme, takes occasion to argue from it very agreeably with Clodius, his implacable adverfary, who had procured his banishment. A city, fays he, is an affembly diftinguished into bodies of men, who are in possession of their respective rights and privileges, cast under proper subordinations, and in all its parts obedient to the rules of law and equity. He then represents the government from whence he was banished, at a time when the Consul, Senate, and Laws had lost their authority, as a commonwealth of lunatics. For this reason he regards his expulfion from Rome, as a man would being turned out of Bedlam, if the inhabitants of it should drive him out of their walls as a person unfit for their community. are therefore to look upon every man's brain to be touched, however he may appear in the general conduct of his life, if he has an unjustifiable singularity in any part of his conversation or behaviour: Or if he swerves from right reason, however common his kind of madness may be, we shall not excuse him for its being epidemical; it being our present defign to clap up all such as have the marks of madness upon them, who are now permitted to go about the streets for no other reason, but because they do no mischief in their fits. Abundance of imaginary great men are put in straw to bring them to a right sense of themselves. And is it not altogether as reasonable, that an infignificant man, who has an immoderate opinion of his merits, and a quite different notion of his own abilities from what the rest of the world entertain, should have the same care taken of him, as a beggar who fancies himself a Duke or a Prince? Or why should a man, who starves in the midst of plenty, be trusted with himself, more than he who fancies he is an Emperor in the midst of poverty? I have several women of Quality in my thoughts, who fet so exorbitant a value upon themselves, that I have often most heartily pitied them, and wished them for their recovery under the same discipline with the pewterer's wife. I find by feveral hints in ancient Authors, that when the Romans were in the height of power and luxury, they affigned out of their vast dominions an island called Anticyra, as an habitation for madmen. This was the Bedlam of the Roman empire, whither all persons who had lost their wits used to refort from all parts of the world in quest of them. Several of the Roman Emperors were advised to repair to this island; but most of them, instead of listening to fuch fober counfels, gave way to their distraction, until the people knocked them in the head as despairing of their cure. In short, it was as usual for men of distempered brains to take a voyage to Anticyra in those days, as it is in ours for persons who have a disorder in their lungs to go to Mentpelier.

The prodigious crops of hellebore with which this whole island abounded, did not only furnish them with incomparable tea, snuff, and Hungary water; but impregnated the air of the country with such sober and falutiferous steams, as very much comforted the heads, and refreshed the senses of all that breathed in it. A discarded Statesman, that, at his sirst landing appeared stark storing mad, would become calm in a week's time; and upon his return home, live easy and satisfied in his retirement. A moaping Lover would grow a pleasant sellow by that time he had rid thrice about the island; and a hair-brained Rake, after a short stay in the country, go home again a composed, grave, worthy Gentleman.

I have premifed these particulars before I enter on the main design of this Paper, because I would not be thought altogether notional in what I have to say, and pass only for a projector in morality. I could quote Horace and Seneca, and some other ancient writers of good repute, upon the same occasion; and make out by their testimony, that our streets are filled with distracted persons; that our shops and taverns, private and public houses, swarm with them; and that it is very hard to make up a tolerable assembly without a majority of them. But what I have already said is, I hope, sufficient to justify the ensuing project, which I shall therefore give some account

of without any further preface.

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1. It is humbly proposed, That a proper receptacle or habitation, be forthwith erected for all such persons as, upon due trial and examination, shall appear to be out of their wits.

2. That, to ferve the prefent exigency, the college in Monfields be very much extended at both ends; and that it may be converted into a fquare, by adding three other fides to it.

3. That no body be admitted into these three additional sides, but such whose phrenzy can lay no claim to any apartment in that row of building which is already erected.

4. That the Architect, Physician, Apothecary, Surgeon, Keepers, Nurses, and Porters, be all and each of them cracked; provided that their phrenzy does not lie Vor. III.

in the profession or employment to which they shall severally and respectively be assigned.

- "N. B. It is thought fit to give the foregoing notice, that none may prefent himself here for any post of honour or profit, who is not duly qualified."
- 5. That over all the gates of the additional buildings, there be figures placed in the same manner as over the entrance of the edifice already erected; provided they represent such distractions only as are proper for those additional buildings; as of an envious man gnawing his own sless, a gamester pulling himself by the ears, and knocking his head against a marble pillar, a covetous man warming himself over a heap of gold; a coward slying from his own shadow, and the like.

Having laid down this general scheme of my design, I do hereby invite all persons who are willing to encourage to public-spirited a project, to bring in their contributions as foon as possible; and to apprehend forthwith any politician whom they shall catch raving in a Coffee-house, or any free-thinker whom they shall find publishing his deliriums, or any other person who shall give the like manifest signs of a crazed imagination: And I do at the same time give this public notice to all the madmen about this great city, that they may return to their fenses with all imaginable expedition, left if they should come into my hands, I should put them into a regimen which they would not like: For if I find any one of them perfift in his frantic behaviour, I will make him in a month's time as famous as ever Oliver's porter was.

Nº 126. Saturday, January 28, 1709.

Anguillam cauda tenes.

T. D'URFEY.

You have got an eel by the tail.

From my own Apartment, January 27.

THERE is no fort of company so agreeable as that of women who have good sense without affectation, and can converse with men without any private design of imposing chains and fetters. Belvidera, whom I visited this evening, is one of these. There is an invincible prejudice in favour of all she fays, from her being a beautiful woman; because she does not consider herself as fuch when she talks to you. This amiable temper gives a certain tincture to all her discourse, and made it very agreeable to me until we were interrupted by Lydia. a creature who has all the charms that can adorn a woman. Her attractions would indeed be irrefilible, but that she thinks them so, and is always employing them in stratagems and conquests. When I turned my eye upon her as she sat down, I saw she was a person of that character, which, for the further information of my country correspondents, I had long wanted an opportunity of explaining. Lydia is a finished Coquette, which is a fect among women of all others the most mischievous, and makes the greatest havock and disorder in society. I went on in the discourse I was in with Belowdera, without shewing that I had observed any thing extraordinary in Lydia: Upon which, I immediately new her look me over as some very ill-bred fellow; and, catting a fcornful glance on my drefs, give a shrug at Beleidera. But as much as the despised me, she wanted my admiration, and made twenty offers to bring my eyes her way: But I reduced her to a redlessaes in her

feat, and impertinent playing of her fan, and many other motions and gestures, before I took the least notice of her. At last I looked at her with a kind of furprize, as if the had before been unobserved by reason of an ill light where she sat. It is not to be expressed what a fudden joy I saw arise in her countenance, even at the approbation of fuch a very old fellow: But the did not long enjoy her triumph without a rival; for there immediately entered Castabella, a Lady of a quite contrary character, that is to fay, as eminent a Prude as Lydia is a Coquette. Belvidera gave me a glance, which methought intimated, that they were both curiofities in their kind, and worth remarking. As foon as we were again feated, I flole looks at each Lady, as if I was comparing their perfections. Belvidera observed it, and began to lead me into a discourse of them both to their faces, which is to be done easily enough; for one woman is generally so intent upon the faults of another, that the has not reflection enough to observe when her own are represented. I have taken notice, Mr. Bickerstaff, said Belvidera, that you have, in some parts of your writings, drawn characters of our Sex, in which you have not, to my apprehension, been clear enough and distinct; particularly in those of a Prude and a Coquette. Upon the mention of this, Lydia was rouned with the expectation of feeing Caffabella's picture, and Caffabella, with the hopes of that of Lydia. Madam, faid I to Belvidera, when we confider Nature, we shall often find very contrary effects flow from the same cause. The Prude and Coquette, as different as they appear in their behaviour, are in reality the same kind of women: The motive of action in both is the affectation of pleasing men. They are filters of the same blood and conflitution; only one chooses a grave, and the other a light dress. The Prude appears more virtuous, the Coquette more vicious, than the realiy is. The distant behaviour of the Prude tends to the same purpose as the advances of the Coquette; and you have as little reason to fall into despair from the feverity of one, as to conceive hopes from the familiarity of the other. What leads you into a clear fense of their character is, that you may observe each of them has the distinction of Sex in all her thoughts, words, and actions.

You can never mention any affembly you were lately in, but one asks you with a rigid, the other with a sprightly air, "Pray, what men were there?" As for Prudes, it must be confessed, that there are several of them, who, like hypocrites, by long practice of a salse part, become sincere; or at least delude themselves into a belief that

they are fo.

For the benefit of the fociety of Ladies, I shall propose one rule to them as a tell of their virtue. I find in a very celebrated modern Author, that the great foundress of the Pietists, Madam de Bourignon, who was no less famous for the fanctity of her life than for the fingularity of some of her opinions, used to boast, that she had not only the spirit of continency in herself, but that the had also the power of communicating it to all who beheld her. This the fcoffers of those days called, " The gift of infrigidation," and took occasion from it to rally her face, rather than admire her virtue. I would therefore advise the Prude, who has a mind to know the integrity of her own heart, to lay her hand feriously upon it, and to examine herself, whether the could fincerely rejoice in fuch a gift of conveying challe thoughts to all her male beholders. If the has any averfion to the power of inspiring so great a virgue, whatever notion the may have of her perfection, the deceives her own heart, and is still in the flate of Prudery. Some perhaps will look upon the boast of Madam de Bourignou, as the utmost oftentation of a Prude.

If you would see the humour of a Cognette pushed to the last excess, you may find an inclanse or it in the following story; which I will set down at length, because it pleased me when I read it, though I cannot recollect in

what Author.

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A young Coquette willow in France having been followed by a Gascon of Quality, who had boarded among his companions of some favours which he had never received; to be revenged of him, sent for him one evening, and told him, it was in his power to do her a very particular service. The Gascon, with much protession of his readiness to obey her commands, begged to hear in what manner she designed to employ him. You know, said the widow, my friend Belinda; and must often have

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heard of the jealousy of that impotent wretch her husband. Now it is obsolutely necessary, for the carrying on a certain affair, that his wife and I should be together a whole night. What I have to ask of you is, to drefs yourfelf in her night-clothes, and lie by him a whole night in her place, that he may not miss her while the is with me. The Gafcon, though of a very lively and undertaking complexion, began to startle at the proposal. Nay, fays the widow, if you have not the courage to go through what I ask you, I must employ some body elfe that will. Madam, fays the Gafcon, I will kill him for you if you please; but for lying with him !--- How is it possible to do it without being discovered? If you do not discover yourself, fays the widow, you will lie fafe enough, for he is past all curiosity. He comes in at night while she is asleep, and goes out in a morning before the awakes; and is in pain for nothing, so he knows the is there. Madam, replied the Gafcon, how can you reward me for passing a night with this old fellow? The widow answered with a laugh, Perhaps by admitting you to pass a night with one you think more agreeable. He took the hint; put on his night clothes; and had not been a bed above an hour before he heard a knocking at the door, and the treading of one who approached the other fide of the bed, and who he did not question was the good man of the house. I do not know, whether the flory would be better by telling you in this place, or at the end of it, that the person who went to bed to him was our young Coquette widow. The Gascon was in a terrible fright every time she moved in the bed, or turned towards him; and did not fail to shrink from her, until he had conveyed himself to the very ridge of the bed. I will not dwell upon the perplexity he was in the whole night, which was augmented, when he observed that it was now broad day, and that the husband did not yet offer to get up and go about his business. All that the Gascon had for it, was to keep his face turned from him, and to feign himself afleep, when, to his utter confusion, the widow at last puts out her arm, and pulls the bell at her bed's head. In came her friends, and two or three companions to whom the Gaj on had boasted of her favours. The widow jumped

jumped into a wrapping gown, and joined with the reft in laughing at this man of intrigue.

Nº 127. Tuesday, January 31, 1709.

Nimirum infanus paucis videatur, ed quod Maxima pars hominum morbo jactatur codem. Hor. Sat. 3. lib. 2. ver. 120.

Py few, forfooth, a madman he is thought, For half mankind the same disease have caught. FRANCIS

From my own Apartment, January 30.

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THERE is no affection of the mind fo much blended in human Nature blended in human Nature, and wrought into our very conflicution, as Pride. It appears under a multitude of difguises, and breaks out in ten thousand different symptoms. Every one feels it in himself, and yet wonders to fee it in his neighbour. I must confess, I met with an instance of it the other day, where I should very little have expected it. Who would believe the proud person I am going to speak of is a Cobler upon Luarate-bill? This artist being naturally a lover of respect, and confidering that his circumstances are such that no man living will give it him, has contrived the haure of a beau in wood; who stands before him in a bending posture, with his hat under his left-arm, and his right hand extended in fuch a manner as to hold a thread, a piece of wax, or an awl, according to the particular service in which his master thinks fit to employ When I faw him, he held a candle in this obsequieus posture. I was very well pleased with the Cobler's invention, that had so ingeniously contrived an inferior, and stood a little while contemplating this inverted idelatry, wherein the image did homage to the man. When

When we meet with such a fantastic vanity in one of this order, it is no wonder if we may trace it through all degrees above it, and particularly through all the steps of greatness. We easily see the absurdity of Pride, when it enters into the heart of a Cobler; though in reality it is altogether as ridiculous and unreasonable, where-ever it takes possession of an human creature. There is no temptation to it from the reslection upon our Being in general, or upon any comparative perfection, whereby one man may excel another. The greater a man's knowledge is, the greater motive he may seem to have for Pride; but in the same proportion as the one rises, the other sinks, it being the chief office of wisdom to discover to us our weaknesses and imperfections.

As folly is the foundation of Pride, the natural superstructure of it is madness. If there was an occasion for the experiment, I would not question to make a proud man a lunatic in three weeks time; provided I had it in my power to ripen his phrenzy with proper applications. It is an admirable reflection in Terence, where it is said of a parasite, Hic bemines ex stalis facit insanos. "This "fellow, says he, has an art of converting fools into "madmen." When I was in France, the region of complaisance and vanity, I have often observed, that a great man who has entered a levee of flatterers humble and temperate, has grown so insensibly heated by the court which was paid him on all sides, that he has been quite distracted before he could get into his coach.

If we confult the collegiates of Moorfields, we shall find most of them are beholden to their Pride for their introduction into that magnificent palace. I had, some years ago, the curiosity to enquire into the particular circumstances of these whimsical freeholders; and learned from their own mouths the condition and character of each of them. Indeed I found, that all I spoke to were persons of Quality. There were at that time sive Duchesles, three Earls, two Heather Gods, an Emperor, and a Prophet. There were also a great number of such as were locked up from their chates, and others who concealed their titles. A leatherseller of Taunton while pered me in the ear, that he was the Duke of Mooncaub but begged me not to betray him. At a little distance

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from him sat a taylor's wife, who asked me, as I went, if I had seen the sword bearer? Upon which I presumed to ask her, who she was? and was answered, "My Lady

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I was very fensibly touched with compassion towards these miserable people; and, indeed, extremely mortified to see human nature capable of being thus disfigured. However, I reaped this benesit from it, that I was resolved to guard myself against a passion which makes such havock in the brain, and produces so much disorder in the imagination. For this reason I have endeavoured to keep down the secret swellings of resentment, and stifle the very first suggestions of self-esteem; to establish my mind in tranquillity, and, over-value nothing in my own, or in another's possession.

For the benefit of such whose heads are a little turned, though not to so great a degree as to qualify them for the place of which I have been now speaking, I shall assign one of the sides of the college which I am erecting, for

the cure of this dangerous distemper.

The most remarkable of the persons, whose disturbance arties from Pride, and whom I shall use all possible diligence to cure, are such as are hidden in the appearance of quite contrary habits and dispositions. Among such, I shall, in the first place, take care of one who is under the most subtle species of Pride that I have ob-

ferved in my whole experience.

This patient is a person for whom I have a great respect, as being an old courtier, and a friend of mine in my youth. The man has but a bare subsidence, just enough to pay his reckoning with us at the Trumpet: But by having spent the beginning of his life in the hearing of great men, and persons of power, he is always promising to do good offices, to introduce every man he converses with into the world; will desire one of ten times his substance to let him see him sometimes, and hints to him, that he does not forget him. He answers to matters of no consequence with great circumspection; but however, maintains a general civility in his words and actions, and an insolent benevolence to all whom he has to do with: This he practises with a grave tone and air; and though I am his senior by twelve years,

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and richer by forty pounds fer annum, he had yesterday the impudence to commend me to my face, and tell me, he should be always ready to encourage me. In a word, he is a very infignificant fellow, but exceeding gracious. The best return I can make him for his favours is, to earry him myself to Bedlam, and see him well taken care of.

The next person I shall provide for is of a quite conwary character; that has in him all the stiffness and insolution folence of Quality, without a grain of sense or goodnature, to make it either respected or beloved. His Pride has insected every muscle of his sace; and yet, after all his endeavours to shew mankind that he contemns them, he is only neglected by all that see him, as not of consequence enough to be hated.

For the cure of this particular fort of madness, it will be necessary to break through all forms with him, and familiarize his carriage by the use of a good cudgel. It may likewise be of great benefit to make him jump over

a flick half a dozen times every morning.

A third, whom I have in my eye, is a young fellow, whose lunacy is such, that he boasts of nothing but what he ought to be asnamed of. He is vain of being rotten, and talks publickly of having committed crimes which he ought to be hanged for by the laws of his country.

There are feveral others whose brains are hurt with Pride, and whom I may hereafter attempt to recover; but shall conclude my present list with an old woman, who is just dropping into her grave, that talks of nothing but her birth. Though she has not a tooth in her head, she expects to be valued for the blood in her veins; which she fancies is much better than that which glows in the cheeks of Belinda, and sets half the town or, sire.

Nº 128. Thursday, February 2, 1709.

-Veniunt à dote sagitte.

Juv. Sat. 6. v. 1382.

- The Dowery shot the darts.

From my own Apartment, February 1.

THIS morning I received a Letter from a Fortunehunter, which, being better in its kind than men of that character usually write, I have thought fit to communicate to the Public.

To ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire.

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"I Take the boldness to recommend to your care the inclosed Letter, not knowing how to communicate it, but by your means, to the agreeable countrymaid you mention with so much honour in your dis-

" course concerning the Lottery.

"I should be ashamed to give you this trouble without offering at some small requital: I shall therefore
direct a new pair of globes, and a telescope of the best

"maker, to be left for you at Mr. Morphew's, as a teftimony of the great respect with which I am

Your most humble servant, &c ..

To Mopfa, in Sheer-lane.

Fairest unknown,

"Theing discovered by the stars, that about three months hence you will run the hazard of being; persecuted by many worthless pretenders to your personal to the start of the

" fon, unless timely prevented; I now offer my service " for your fecurity against the persecution that threatens " you. This is therefore to let you know, that I have " conceived a most extraordinary passion for you; and " that for feveral days I have been perpetually haunted " with the vision of a person I have never yet seen. To fatisfy you that I am in my fenfes, and that I do " not militake you for any one of higher rank, I affure " you, that in your daily employment you appear to "' my imagination more agreeable in a short scanty petticoat, than the finest woman of Quality in her spread-" ing fardingal; and that the dexterous twirl of your mop has more native charms, than the studied airs of " a Lady's fan. In a word, I am captivated with your " menial qualifications: The domestic virtues adorn vou like attendant Cupids; cleanliness and healthful " industry wait on all your motions; and dust and cobwebs fly your approach.

" Now, to give you an honest account of myself, " and that you may fee my defigns are honourable, I " am an Esquire of an ancient family, born to about if afteen hundred pounds a year; half of which I have " front in discovering myself to be a fool, and with the rest am resolved to retire with some plain honest * partner, and fludy to be wifer. I had my education " in a laced coat, and a French dancing-school; and by " my travel into foreign parts, have just as much breed-" ing to spare, as you may think you want, which I " intend to exchange as fast as I can for old English. " honesty and good fense. I will not impose on you by a false recommendation of my person, which, to shew " you my fincerity, is none of the handsomest, being of a figure somewhat thort; but what I want in length, " I make out in breadth. But in amends for that and at all other defects, if you can like me when you fee " nie, I shall continue to you, whether I find you fair, black, or brown,

The most constant of

27 Jun. 1709-100

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This Letter feems to be written by a Wag, and for that reason I am not much concerned for what reception Morfa shall think fit to give it; but the following certainly proceeds from a poor heart, that languishes under the most deplorable misfortune that possibly can befal a woman. A man that is treacherously dealt with in love, may have recourse to many consolations. may gracefully break through all opposition to his mistress, or explain with his rival; urge his own conflancy, or aggravate the falshood by which it is repaid. But a woman that is ill-treated, has no refuge in her griefs but in filence and fecrecy. The world is fo unjust, that a female heart which has been once touched. is thought for ever blemished. The very grief in this case is looked upon as a reproach, and a complaint, almost a breach of chastity. For these reasons we see treachery and falshood are become, as it were, male vices, and are feldom found, never acknowledged, in the other Sex. This may ferve to introduce Statira's Letter; which, without any turn of art, has fomething fo pathetical and moving in it, that I verily believe it to be true, and therefore heartily pity the injured creature that writ it.

To ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire.

SIR,

You feem in many of your writings to be a man of a very compassionate temper, and well acquainted with the passion of Love. This encourages me to apply myself to you in my present distress, which I believe you will look upon to be very great, and treat with tenderness, notwithstanding it wholly arises from Love, and that it is a woman that makes this confession. I am now in the twenty third year of my age, and have for a great while entertained the addresses of a man who, I thought, loved me more than life. I am sure I did him; and must own to you, not without some consusion, that I have thought on nothing else for these two long years, but the happy life we should lead together, and the means I should "use

" use to make myself still dearer to him. My fortune " was indeed much beyond his; and as I was always " in the company of my relations, he was forced to dif-" cover his inclinations, and declare himself to me by " ftories of other perfors, kind looks, and many ways, " which he knew too well that I understood. Oh! Mr. " Bickerstaff, it is impossible to tell you, how industrious "I have been to make him appear lovely in my thoughts. " I made it a point of conscience to think well of him, " and of no man elfe: But he has fince had an effate " fallen to him, and makes love to another of a greater " fortune than mine. I could not believe the report of " this at first; but above a fortnight ago, I was con-" vinced of the truth of it by his own behaviour. He " came to make our family a formal vifit, when, as "there were feveral in company, and many things " talked of, the discourse fell upon some unhappy wo-" man who was in my own circumstances. It was faid " by one in the room, that they could not believe the flory could be true, because they did not believe any " man could be so false. Upon which, I stole a look " upon him with an anguish not to be expressed. He " faw my eyes full of tears, yet had the cruelty to fay, " that he could fee no falshood in alterations of this nature, where there had been no contracts or vows " interchanged. Pray, do not make a jest of misery, " but tell me seriously your opinion of his behaviour; " and if you can have any pity for my condition, pub-" lish this in your next Paper; that being the only way " I have of complaining of his unkindness, and thewing him the injustice he has done me. I am,

Your humble fervant,

the unfortunate Statira.

The name my correspondent gives herself, puts me in mind of my old reading in Romances, and brings into my thoughts a speech of the renowned Don Bellianis, who, upon a complaint made to him of a discourteous Knight, that had left his injured paramour in the same number, dries up her tears with a promise of relief.

" Disconsolate damsel, quoth he, a soul disgrace it were

to all right worthy professors of Chivalry, if such a blot to Knighthood should pass unchastised. Give me

" to know the abode of this recreant lover, and I will

" give him as a feast to the fowls of the air, or drag him

" bound before you at my horse's tail."

I am not ashamed to own myself a champion of distressed damsels, and would venture as far to relieve them as Don Bellianis; for which reason, I do invite this Lady to let me know the name of the traitor who has deceived her; and do promise, not only her, but all the Fair ones of Great-Britain, who lie under the same calamity, to employ my right-hand for their redress, and serve them to my last drop of Ink.

Nº 129. Saturday, February 4, 1709.

Ingenio manus est & cervix casa. ______ Juv. Sat. 10. ver. 120.

His wit's rewarded with the fatal loss
Of hand and head R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, February 3.

When Medland, which brought me feveral advices from foreign parts, and took my thoughts off domestic affairs. Among others, I have a Letter from a Burgher of Amferdam, who makes me his compliments, and tells me he has sent me several draughts of humorous and satirical pictures by the best hands of the Dutch nation. They are a trading people, and in their very minds mechanics. They express their wit in manufacture, as we do in manuscript. He informs me, that a very witty hand has lately represented the present posture of public affairs in a landskip,

a landskip, or rather sea-piece, wherein the potentates of the Alliance are figured as their interests correspond with, or affect each other, under the appearance of commanders of ships. These vessels carry the colours of the respective nations concerned in the present war. The whole defign feems to tend to one point, which is, that several squadrons of British and Dutch ships are battering a French man of war, in order to make her deliver up a long-boat with Spanish colours. My correspondent informs me, that a man must understand the compass perfectly well, to be able to comprehend the beauty and invention of this piece; which is so skilfully drawn, that the particular views of every Prince in Europe are feen according as the ships lie to the main figure in the Picture, and as that figure may help or retard their failing. It feems this curiofity is now on board a ship bound for England, and, with other rarities, made a prefent to me. As foon as it arrives, I defign to expose it to public view at my Secretary Mr. Lillie's, who shall have an explication of all the terms of art; and I doubt not but it will give as good content as the moving Picture in Fleet-Areet.

But above all the honours I have received from the learned world abroad, I am most delighted with the fol-

lowing Epistle from Rome.

Pasquin of Rome to ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, of Great-Britain, Greeting.

SIR,

TOUR reputation has passed the Alps, and would have come to my ears by this time, if I had any. " In fhort, Sir, you are looked on here as a Northern "droll, and the greatest virtuolo among the Tramon-" tames. Some indeed fay, that Mr. Bickerstaff and " Palquin are only names invented to father composi-"tions which the natural parent does not care for own-"ing. But however that is, all agree, that there are " feveral persons, who, if they curt attack you, would " endeavour to leave you no more limbs than I have. "I need not tell you that ry adverfarles have joined

" In

" in a confederacy with Time to demolish me, and that, " if I were not a very great Wit, I should make the worst figure in Europe, being abridged of my legs, " arms, nofe, and ears. If you think fit to accept of " the correspondence of so facetious a cripple, I shall " from time to time fend you an account of what hap-" pens at Rome. You have only heard of it from Latin " and Greek Authors; nay, perhaps, have read no ac-" counts from hence, but of a triumph, ovation, or " apotheoiis, and will, doubtless, be furprized to fee " the description of a procession, jubilee, or canoniza-"tion. I shall, however, fend you what the place af-" fords, in return to what I shall receive from you. If " you will acquaint me with your next promotion of "General Officers, I will fend you an account of our " next advancement of Saints. If you will let me know " who is reckoned the bravest warrior in Great-Britain, "I will tell you who is the best fiddler in Rome. If you " will favour me with an inventory of the riches that " were brought into your nation by Admiral Wager, I " will not fail giving you an account of a pot of medals " that has been lately dug up here, and which are now " under the examination of our Ministers of State.

"There is one thing, in which I defire you would be " very particular. What I mean is an exact list of all " the religions in Great-Britain, as likewife the habits, " which are faid here to be the great points of confci-" ence in England; whether they are made of serge or " broad cloth, of filk or linen. I should be glad to see " a model of the most conscientious dress among you, " and defire you will fend me a hat of each religion; " as likewise, if it be not too much trouble, a cravat. " It would also be very acceptable here to receive an " account of those two Religious Orders, which are " lately sprung up amongst you, the Whigs and the "Tories, with the points of doctrine, severities in dis-" cipline, penances, mortifications, and good works, " by which they differ one from another. It would be " no less kind, if you would explain to us a word, " which they do not understand even at our English mo-" naftery, Toasts, and let us know whether the Ladies " fo called are nuns or lay-fifters.

"In return, I will fend you the secret history of several Cardinals, which I have by me in manuscript,
with the gallantries, amours, politics, and intrigues,
hy which they made their way to the hely purple

by which they made their way to the holy purple. " But when I propose a correspondence, I must not " tell you what I intend to advise you of hereafter, and " neglect to give you what I have at present. The Pope " has been fick for this fortnight of a violent tooth-ach, " which has very much raised the French faction, and " put the Conclave into a great ferment. Every one of " the pretenders to the succession is grown twenty years " older than he was a fortnight ago. Each candidate " tries who shall cough and stoop most; for these are " at prefent the great gifts, that recommend to the " Apostolical seat; which he stands the fairest for, who " is likely to refign it the foonest. I have known the " time, when it used to rain Louis d'ors on such occa-" fions; but whatever is the matter, there are very " few of them to be feen, at present, at Rome, infomuch •• that it is thought a man might purchase infallibility " at a very reasonable rate. It is nevertheless hoped, " that his Holiness may recover, and bury these his " imaginary fuccesfors.

"There has lately been found an human tooth in a catacomb, which has engaged a couple of convents in a law-fuit; each of them pretending, that it be-

" longed to the jaw-bone of a Saint, who was of their order. The coilege have fet upon it thrice; and I find there is a disposition among them to take it out

" of the possession of both the contending parties, by reason of a speech, which was made by one of the

"Cardinals, who, by reason of its being found out of the company of any other bones, asserted, that it

" might be one of the teeth, which was coughed out by AElia, an old woman, whose loss is recorded in

" Martial.

"I have nothing remarkable to communicate to you of flate affairs, excepting only, that the Pope has lately received an horse from the German Ambassader, as an acknowledgement for the kingdom of Naples, which is a sief of the church. His Holiness refused this horse from the Germans ever since the Duke of

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" Anjou has been possessed of Spain; but as they lately

" took care to accompany it with a body of ten thousand " more, they have at last overcome his Holiness's mo-

" defty, and prevailed upon him to accept the present.

" Iam,

Nº 130.

Sir,

Your most obedient,

humble servant,

PASQUIN.

P. S. Marferio is very much yours."

Nº 130. Tuesday, February 7, 1709.

-Tamen me

Cum magnis vixisse invita fatebitur usque Invidia-Hor. Sat. 1. lib. 2. ver. 75.

Spite of herself even Envy must confess, That I the friendship of the great possess.

FRANCIS.

Sheer-lane, February 6.

Find some of the most polite Latin Authors, who I wrote at a time when Rome was in its glory, speak with a certain noble vanity of the brightness and splendor of the age in which they lived. Pliny often compliments his Emperor Trajan upon this head; and when he would animate him to any thing great, or diffuade him from any thing that was improper, he infinuates, that it is befitting or unbecoming the claritas & nitor feculi, that period of time, which was made illustrious by his reign. When we cast our eyes back on the his-

tory of mankind, and trace them through their several successions to their first original, we sometimes see them breaking out in great and memorable actions, and towering up to the utmost heights of virtue and knowledge; when, perhaps, if we carry our observations to a little distance, we see them sunk into sloth and ignorance, and altogether lost in darkness and obscurity. Sometimes the whole species is assept for two or three generations, and then again awakens into action; flourishes in heroes, philosophers, and poets; who do honour to human nature, and leave such tracks of glory behind them, as distinguish the years, in which they acted their

part, from the ordinary course of time.

Methinks a man cannot, without a secret satisfaction, consider the glory of the present age, which will shine as bright as any other in the history of mankind. It is still big with great events, and has already produced changes and revolutions, which will be as much admired by posterity, as any that have happened in the days of our fathers, or in the old times before them." We have seen kingdoms divided and united, monarchs erected and deposed, nations transferred from one sovereign to another; conquerors raised to such a greatness, as has given a terror to Europe, and thrown down by

fuch a fall, as has moved their pity.

But it is still a more pleasing view to an Englishman, to see his own country give the chief influence to so illustrious an age, and stand in the strongest point of light

amidst the diffused glory that surrounds it.

If we begin with learned men, we may observe, to the honour of our country, that those who make the greatest figure in most arts and sciences, are universally allowed to be of the British nation; and, what is more remarkable, that men of the greatest learning, are

among the men of the greatest Quality.

A nation may indeed abound with persons of such uncommon parts and worth, as may make them rather a missortune than a blessing to the Public. Those, who singly might have been of infinite advantage to the age they live in, may, by rising up together in the same criss of time, and by interfering in the pursuits of honour, rather interrupt, that promote the service of their country. 0.

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country. Of this we have a famous instance in the Republic of Rome, when Cæsar, Pompey, Cato, Cicero, and Brutus endeavoured to recommend themselves at the same time to the admiration of their contemporaries. Mankind was not able to provide for so many extraordinary persons at once, or find out posts suitable to their ambition and abilities. For this reason they were all as miserable in their deaths, as they were famous in their lives, and occasioned not only the ruin of each other, but also that of the commonwealth.

It is therefore a particular happiness to a people, when the men of superior genius and character are so justly disposed in the high places of honour, that each of them moves in a sphere which is proper to him, and requires

those particular qualities in which he excels.

If I fee a General commanding the forces of his country, whose victories are not to be paralleled in story, and who is as famous for his negotiations as his victories; and at the same time see the management of a nation's treasury in the hands of one, who has always distinguished himself by a generous contempt of his own private wealth, and an exact frugality of that which belongs to the Public; I cannot but think a people under such an administration may promise themselves conquests abroad, and plenty at home. If I were to wish for a proper perfon to preside over the public councils, it should certainly be one as much admired for his universal knowledge of men and things, as for his cloquence, courage, and integrity, in the exerting of such extraordinary talents.

Who is not pleafed to fee a person in the highest station of the law, who was the most eminent in his profession, and the most accomplished orator at the bar? Or at the head of the sleet a Commander, under whose conduct the common enemy received such a blow, as he has never been able to recover?

Were we to form to ourfelves the idea of one, whom we should think proper to govern a distant kingdom, confishing chiefly of those who differ from us in religion, and are influenced by foreign politics, would it not be such a one, as had signalized himself by an uniform and unshaken zeal for the Protestant interest, and by his

dexterity

her reign.

dexterity in defeating the skill and artifice of its enemies? In short, if we find a great man popular for his honesty and humanity, as well as famed for his learning and great skill in all the languages of Europe; or a person eminent for those qualifications, which make men shine in public assemblies, or for that steadiness, constancy, and good sense, which carry a man to the desired point through all the opposition of tumult and prejudice, we have the happiness to behold them in all posts suitable to their characters.

Such a constellation of great persons, if I may so speak, while they shine out in their own distinct capacities, restect a lustre upon each other, but in a more particular manner on their sovereign, who has placed them in those proper situations, by which their virtues become so beneficial to all her subjects. It is the anniversary of the birth-day of this glorious Queen, which naturally led me into this field of contemplation, and instead of joining in the public exultations that are made on such occasions, to entertain my thoughts with the more serious pleasure of ruminating upon the glories of

While I behold her furrounded with triumphs, and adorned with all the prosperity and success, which Heaven ever shed on a mortal, and still considering herself as such; though the person appears to me exceeding great, that has these just honours paid to her, yet I must confess, she appears much greater in that she receives them with such a glorious humility, and shews she has no surther regard for them, than as they arise from these great events, which have made her subjects happy. For my own part, I must confess, when I see private virtues in so high a degree of persection, I am not assonished at any extraordinary success, that attends them, but look upon public triumphs as the natural consequences of religious retirements.

ADVERTISEMENT.

"Finding some persons have mistaken Pasquin, who was mentioned in my last, for one who has been pillored at Rome, I must here advertise them, that it is only a maimed

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" maimed statue so called, on which the private scandal of that city is generally pasted. Marforio is a person of the fame Quality, who is usually made to answer " whatever is published by the other; the Wits of that " place, like too many of our own country, taking " pleasure in setting innocent people together by the " ears. The mentioning of this person, who is a great "Wit, and a great cripple, put me in mind of Mr. " Eastcourt, who is under the same circumstances. He " was formerly my apothecary, and being at present " disabled by the gout and stone, I must recommend " him to the public on Thursday next; that admirable " play of Ben Jobnson's, called, The Silent Woman, " being appointed to be acted for his benefit. It would " be indecent for me to appear twice in a feafon at thefe " ludicrous diversions; but as I always give my man " and my maid one day in the year, I shall allow them " this, and am promifed by Mr. Eastcourt, my ingeni-" ous apothecary, that they shall have a place kept for " them in the first row of the middle gallery."

N° 131. Thursday, February 9, 1709.

Scelus eft jugulare Falernum, Et dare Campano toxica sæva mero.

MART. 1. 1. Ep. 19.

How great the crime, how flagrant the abuse! T' adult'rate gen'rous wine, with noxious juice.

R. WYNNE.

Sheer-lane, February 8.

HERE is in this city a certain fraternity of chymical operators, who work under greated in holes, caverns, and dark retirements, to conceal their mylteries from the eyes and observations of mankind.

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These subterraneous Philosophers are daily employed in the transmutation of liquors, and, by the power of magical drugs and incantations, raising under the streets of London the choicest products of the hills and valleys of France. They can squeeze Bourdeaux out of the Sloe, and draw Champagne from an Apple. Virgil, in that remarkable prophecy,

Incultisque rubens pendebit sentibus uva,

VIRG. Ec. 4. ver. 29.

The rip'ning grape shall hang on every thorn,

feems to have hinted at this art, which can turn a plantation of Northern hedges into a vineyard. These adepts are known among one another by the name of Wine-Brewers, and I am afraid, do great injury, not only to her Majesty's customs, but to the bodies of many of her good subjects.

Having received fundry complaints against these invisible workmen, I ordered the proper officer of my court to ferret them out of their respective caves, and bring them before me, which was yesterday executed

accordingly.

The person, who appeared against them, was a merchant, who had by him a great magazine of Wines, that he had laid in before the war: But these gentlemen, as he faid, had so vitiated the nation's palate, that no man could believe his to be French, because it did not tafte like what they fold for fuch. As a man never pleads better than where his own personal interest is concerned, he exhibited to the court, with great eloquence, That this new corporation of druggists had inflamed the bills of mortality, and puzzled the college of Phylicians with diseases, for which they neither knew a name or cure. He accused some of giving all their customers cholics and megrims; and mentioned one who had boafted, he had a tun of Claret by him, that in a fortnight's time should give the gout to a dozen of the healthiest men in the city, provided that their confitutions were prepared for it by wealth and idlenefs. He then enlarged, with a great show of reason, upon the prejudice, which these mixtures and compositions had

done to the brains of the English nation; as is too visible, said he, from many late pamphlets, speeches, and sermons, as well as from the ordinary conversations of the youth of this age. He then quoted an ingenious person, who would undertake to know by a man's writings, the Wine he most delighted in; and on that occasion named a certain Satirist, whom he had discovered to be the Author of a lampoon, by the manifest taste of the sloe, which shewed itself in it by much roughness and little spirit.

In the last place, he ascribed to the unnatural tumults and fermentations which these mixtures raise in our blood, the divisions, heats, and animosities, that reign among us; and, in particular, afferted most of the modern enthusiasms and agitations to be nothing else, but the

effects of adulterated Port.

The counsel for the Brewers had a face so extremely inflamed, and illuminated with carbuncles, that I did not wonder to see him an advocate for these sophistications. His Rhetoric was likewise such as I should have expected from the common draught, which I found he often drank to a great excess. Indeed, I was so surprized at his figure and parts, that I ordered him to give me a taste of his usual liquor; which I had no sooner drank, but I sound a pimple rising in my forehead; and selt such a sensible decay in my understanding, that I would not proceed in the trial until the sume of it was entirely dissipated.

This notable advocate had little to say in the defence of his clients, but that they were under a necessity of making Claret, if they would keep open their doors; it being the nature of mankind to love every thing that is prohibited. He further pretended to reason, That it might be as profitable to the nation to make French Wine as French hats; and concluded with the great advantage, that this practice had already brought to part of the kingdom. Upon which he informed the court, that the lands in Herefordshire were raised two years purchase since

the beginning of the war.

When I had fent out my summons to these people, I gave, at the same time, orders to each of them to bring the several ingredients he made use of in distinct phials, Vol. III.

which they had done accordingly, and ranged them into two rows on each fide of the court. The workmen were drawn up in ranks behind them. The merchant informed me, that in one row of phials were the feveral colours they dealt in, and in the other, the taffes. He then shewed me, on the right-hand, one who went by the name of Tom Tintoret, who, as he told me, was the greatest master in his colouring of any vintner in London. To give me a proof of his art, he took a glass of fair water; and, by the infusion of three drops out of one of his phials, converted it into a most beautiful pale Burgundy. Two more of the fame kind heightened it into a perfect Languedoc: From thence it passed into a florid Hermitage: And after having gone through two or three other changes, by the addition of a fingle drop, ended in a very deep Pontac. This ingenious virtuofo, feeing me very much surprized at his art, told me, that he had not an opportunity of shewing it in perfection, having only made use of water for the ground work of his colouring: But that if I were to fee an operation upon liquors of stronger bodies, the art would appear to a much greater advantage. He added, that he doubted not but it would pleafe my curiofity to fee the cyder of one apple take only a vermilion, when another, with a lefs quantity of the fame infusion, would rife into a dark purple, according to the different texture of parts in the liquor. He informed me also, that he could hit the different thades and degrees of red, as they appear in the pink and the rose, the clove and the carnation, as he had Rhenifb or Mofede, Perry or White Port, to work in.

I was so satisfied with the ingenuity of this Virtuoso, that, after having advised him to quit so dishonest a profession, I promised him, in consideration of his great genius, to recommend him as a partner to a friend of mine, who has heaped up great riches, and is a scarlet-

dyer.

The artists on my other hand were ordered, in the second place, to make some experiments of their skill before me: Upon which ne samou Flarry S., tet slepped out, and asked me, what I would be please or drink? At the same time he filled out three or four worte liquins in a glass, and told me, that it should be what I provided

to call for; adding very learnedly, That the liquor before him was as the naked substance, or first matter of his compound, to which he and his friend, who flood over-against him, could give what accidents or form they pleased. Finding him so great a philosopher, I desired he would convey into it the qualities and essence of right Bourdeaux. Coming, coming, Sir, faid he, with the air of a drawer; and, after having cast his eve on the feveral taftes and flavours, that stood before him, he took up a little cruet, that was filled with a kind of inky juice, and pouring some of it out into the glass of white Wine, presented it to me; and told me, this was the Wine, over which most of the bufiness of the last Term had been dispatched. I must confes, I looked upon that footy drug, which he held up in his cruet, as the quintessence of English Bourdeaux; and therefore defired him to give me a glass of it by itself, which he did with great unwillingness. My cat at that time fat by me upon the elbow of my chair; and as I did not care for making the experiment upon myself, I reached it to her to fip of it, which had like to have cost her her life; for notwithstanding it slung her at first into freakish tricks, quite contrary to her usual gravity, in less than a quarter of an hour the fell into convultions; and, had it not been a creature more tenacious of life than any other, would certainly have died under the operation.

I was so incensed by the tortures of my innocent domestic, and the unworthy dealings of these men, that I
told them, if each of them had as many lives as the injured creature before them, they deserved to forseit
them for the pernicious arts which they used for their
prosit. I therefore bid them look upon themselves
as no better, than as a kind of assassing and murderers
within the law. However, since they had dealt so clearly
with me, and laid before me their whole practice, I dismissed them for that time; with a particular request,
that they would not posson any of my friends and acquaintancee, and take to some honest livelihood without

loss of time.

For my own part, I have refolved hereafter to be very careful in my liquors; and have agreed with a friend of mine in the army, upon their next march, to secure me

Nº 132. Saturday, February 11, 1709.

Habeo senectuti magnam gratiam, quæ mibi sermonis aviditatem auxit, potionis & cibi sustulit. Tull. de Sen.

I am much beholden to old age, which has increased my eagerness for conversation, in proportion as it has lessened my appetites of hunger and thirst.

Sheer-lane, February 10.

FTER having applied my mind with more than A FTER having applied my mind with more than ordinary attention to my studies, it is my usual custom to relax and unbend it in the conversation of fuch, as are rather easy than thining companions. This I find particularly necessary for me before I retire to rest, in order to draw my flumbers upon me by degrees, and fall afleep infenfibly. This is the particular use I make of a fet of heavy honest men, with whom I have passed many hours with much indolence, though not with great pleasure. Their conversation is a kind of preparative for fleep: It takes the mind down from its abstractions, leads it into the familiar traces of thought, and lulls it anto that flate of tranquillity, which is the condition of a thinking man, when he is but half awake. After this, my reader will not be furprized to hear the account, which I am about to give of a club of my own contemporaries, among whom I pass two or three hours every evening. This I look upon as taking my first nap before I go to bed. The truth of it is, I should think myself unjust to posterity, as well as to the society at the Trumpet, of which I am a member, did not I in some part of my Writings Writings give an account of the persons, among whom I have passed almost a fixth part of my time for these last forty years. Our club consisted originally of sisteen; but partly by the severity of the law in arbitrary times, and partly by the natural effects of Old Age, we are at present reduced to a third part of that number: In which however we have this consolation, that the best company is said to consist of sive persons. I must consess, besides the aforementioned benefit, which I meet with in the conversation of this select society, I am not the less pleased with the company, in that I find myself the greatest Wit among them, and am heard as their oracle in all points of learning and difficulty.

Sir Jeeffrey Notch, who is the oldest of the club, has been in possession of the right-hand chair time out of mind, and is the only man among us, that has the liberty of stirring the sire. This our foreman is a Gentleman of an ancient family, that came to a great estate some years before he had discretion, and run it out in hounds, horses, and cock-sighting; for which reason he looks upon himself as an honest, worthy Gentleman, who has had missortunes in the world, and calls every thriving

man a pitiful upstart.

Major Matchlock is the next senior, who served in the last civil wars, and has all the battles by heart. He does not think any action in Europe worth talking of since the fight of Marston-Moor; and every night tells us of his having been knocked off his horse at the rising of the London apprentices; for which he is in great esteem

among us.

Honest old Dick Reptile is the third of our society. He is a good-natured indolent man, who speaks little himfelf, but laughs at our jokes; and brings his young nephew along with him, a youth of eighteen years old, to shew him good company, and give him a taste of the world. This young fellew sits generally silent; but whenever he opens his mouth, or laughs at any thing that passes, he is constantly told by his uncle, after a jocular manner, "Ay, ay, Jack, you young men think "us fools; but we old men know you are."

The greatest Wit of our company, next to myself, is a Bencher of the neighbouring Inn, who in his youth E 3 frequented

frequented the ordinaries about Charing-Cross, and pretends to have been intimate with Jack Ogle. He has about ten distichs of Hudibras without book, and never leaves the club until he has applied them all. If any modern Wit be mentioned, or any town-frolic spoken of, he shakes his head at the dulness of the present age,

and tells us a flory of Jack Ogle.

For my own part, I am esteemed among them, because they see I am something respected by others; though at the same time I understand by their behaviour, that I am considered by them as a man of a great deal of learning, but no knowledge of the world; insomuch that the Major sometimes, in the height of his military pride, calls me the Philosopher: And Sir Jeosfery, no longer ago than last night, upon a dispute what day of the month it was then in Holland, pulled his pipe out of his mouth, and cried, What does the scholar say to it?

Our club meets precifely at fix of the clock in the evening; but I did not come last night until half an hour after seven, by which means I escaped the battle of higher, which the Major usually begins at about three quarters after six: I found also, that my good friend, the Bencher, had already spent three of his distichs; and only waited an opportunity to hear a sermon spoken of, that he might introduce the couplet where "a slick" raimes to "ecclesiastic." At my entrance into the room, may were naming a red petticoat and a cloke, by which I found that the Bencher had been diverting them with

a flory of Jack Ogle.

I had no fooner taken my feat, but Sir Jeeffery, to shew his good-will towards me, gave me a pipe of his cwn tobacco, and stirred up the sire. I look upon it as a point of morality, to be obliged by those, who endeavour to oblige me; and therefore, in requital for his kindness, and to set the conversation a going, I took the best occasion I could to put him upon telling us the story of old Canthett, which he always does with very particular concern. He traced up his descent on both sides for several generations, describing his diet and manner of life, with his several battles, and particularly that in which he fell. This Gamelett was a game cock, upon whose

whose head the knight, in his youth, had won five hundred pounds, and lost two thousand. This naturally set the Major upon the account of Edge bill fight, and ended in a duel of Jack Ogle's.

Old Reptile was extremely attentive to all that was faid, though it was the same he had heard every night for these twenty years, and upon all occasions, winked

upon his nephew to mind what passed.

This may suffice to give the world a taste of our innecent conversation, which we spun out until about ten of the clock, when my maid came with a lantern to light me home. I could not but restect with myself, as I was going out, upon the talkative humour of old men, and the little figure, which that part of life makes in one, who cannot employ his natural propensity in discourses which would make him venerable. I must own, it makes me very melancholy in company, when I hear a young man begin a story; and have often observed, that one of a quarter of an hour long in a man of siveand-twenty, gathers circumstances every time he tells it, until it grows into a long Canterbury tale of two hours by that time he is threescore.

The only way of avoiding such a trisling and frivolous old age is, to lay up in our way to it such stores of knowledge and observations, as may make us useful and agreeable in our declining years. The mind of man in a long life will become a magazine of wisdom or folly, and will consequently discharge itself in something impertinent or improving. For which reason, as there is nothing more ridiculous than an old trisling story-teller, so there is nothing more venerable, than one who has turned his experience to the entertainment and advan-

tage of mankind.

In short, we, who are in the last stage of life, and are apt to indulge ourselves in talk, ought to consider, if what we speak be worth being heard, and endeavour to make our discourse like that of Nester, which Homer compares to the slowing of honey for its sweetness.

I am afraid I shall be thought guilty of this excess I am speaking of, when I cannot conclude without obferving, that Milton certainly thought of this passage in

E 4 Homer

Homer, when in his description of an eloquent spirit, he fays,

His tongue dropped manna.

Nº 133. Tuesday, February 14, 1709.

Dum tacent, clamant.
Their Silence pleads aloud.

TULL.

Nº 133.

Sheer-lane, February 13.

CILENCE is fometimes more fignificant and fublime, than the most noble and most expressive eloquence, and is on many occasions the indication of a great mind. Several Authors have treated of Silence, as a part of duty and discretion; but none of them have considered it in this light. Homer compares the noise and clamour of the Trojans advancing towards the enemy, to the cackling of cranes, when they invade an army of Promies. On the contrary, he makes his countrymen and favourites, the Greeks, move forward in a regular determined march, and in the depth of Silence. I find in the accounts, which are given us of some of the more Eastern nations, where the inhabitants are disposed by their conflitutions and climates to higher strains of thought, and more elevated raptures than what we feel in the Northern regions of the world, that Silence is a religious exercife among them. For when their public devotions are in the greatest fervour, and their hearts lifted up as high as words can raise them, there are certain suspensions of found and motion for a time, in which the mind is left to itfelf, and supposed to swell with such decret conceptions, as are too big for utterance. I have myfelf been wonderfully delighted with a matter-piece of music, when in the very tumult and ferment of their harmony, all the voices and instruments have stopped thort

past

thort on a fudden; and after a little pause recovered themselves again as it were, and renewed the consort in all its parts. In my opinion this short interval of Silence has had more music in it, than any the same space of time before or after it. There are two instances of Silence in the two greatest Poets that ever wrote, which have something in them as sublime, as any of the speeches in their whole works. The first is that of Ajax, in the eleventh book of the Odyssey. Ulysses, who had been the rival of this great man in his life, as well as the occasion of his death, upon meeting his shade in the region of departed Heroes, makes his submission to him with an humility next to adoration, which the other passes over with dumb, sullen majessy, and such a Silence, as, to use the words of Longinus, had more great-

ness in it than any thing he could have spoken.

The next instance I shall mention is in Virgil, where the Poet doubtless imitates this Silence of Ajax in that of Dido; though I do not know that any of his commentators have taken notice of it. Aneas, finding among the shades of despairing Lovers the ghost of her who had lately died for him, with the wound still fresh upon her, addresses himself to her with expanded arms, sloods of tears, and the most passionate professions of his own innocence, as to what had happened; all which Dido receives with the dignity and disdain of a resenting lover, and an injured Queen; and is fo far from vouchfafing him an answer, that she does not give him a single look. The Poet represents her as turning away her face from him while he spoke to her; and after having kept her eyes for some time upon the ground, as one that heard and contemned his protestations, nying from him into the grove of myrtle, and into the arms of another, whose fidelity had deserved her love.

I have often thought our writers of Tragedy have been very defective in this particular, and that they might have given great beauty to their works, by certain stops and pautes in the representation of such passions, as it is not in the power of language to express. There is something like this in the last act of Venice Preserved, where Pierre is brought to an infamous execution, but begs of his friend, as a reparation for

past injuries, and the only favour he could do him, to rescue him from the ignominy of the wheel by stabbing him. As he is going to make this dreadful request, he is not able to communicate it; but withdraws his face from his friend's ear, and burtls into tears. The melancholy Silence that follows hereupon, and continues until he has recovered himself enough to reveal his mind to his friend, raises in the spectators a grief that is inexpressible, and an idea of such a complicated distress in the Actor, as words cannot utter. It would look as ridiculous to many readers, to give rules and directions for proper filences, as for "Penning a Whifper:" but it is certain, that in the extremity of most passions, particularly surprize, admiration, astonishment, nay, rage itself, there is nothing more graceful than to see the Play fland fill for a few mements, and the audience fixed in an agreeable suspense, during the Silence of a skilful Actor.

But Silence never shews itself to so great an advantige, as when it is made the reply to calumny and defamation, provided that we give no just occasion for them. We might produce an example of it in the behaviour of One, in whom it appeared in all its majesty, and One, whose Silence, as well as his person, was altogether diwine. When one confiders this subject only in its sublimity, this great inflance could not but occur to me; and fince I only make use of it, to shew the highest examole of it, I hope I do not offend in it To forbear replying to an unjust reproach, and overlook it with a generous, or, if possible, with an entire neglect of it, is one of the most heroic acts of a great mind: And I must confess, when I reflect upon the behaviour of some of the greatest men in antiquity, I do not so much admire them that they deferved the praise of the whole age they lived in, as because they contemned the envy and detraction of it.

All that is incumbent on a man of worth, who fuffers under so ill a treatment, is to lie by for some time in Silence and obscurity, until the prejudice of the times be over, and his reputation cleared. I have often read, with a great deal of pleasure, a legacy of the samous Lord Bacon, one of the greatest Genius's that our own,

or any country has produced. After having bequeathed his Soul, body, and estate, in the usual form, he adds, "My name and memory I leave to foreign nations, and to my countrymen after some time be passed over."

At the fame time that I recommend this philosophy to others, I must confess, I am so poor a proficient in it myself, that if in the course of my Lucubrations it happens, as it has done more than once, that my Paper is duller than in conscience it ought to be, I think the time an age until I have an opportunity of putting out another,

and growing famous again for two days.

I must not close my discourse upon Silence, without informing my reader, that I have by me an elaborate treatise on the Apostopesis, called an Et cetera; it being a figure much used by some learned Authors, and particularly by the great Littleton, who, as my Lord Chief Justice Coke observes, had a most admirable talent at an &c.

ADVERTISEMENT.

To oblige the Pretty Fellows, and my fair readers, I have thought fit to infert the whole passage abovementioned relating to Dido, as it is translated by Mr. Dryden.

Not far from thence, the mournful fields appear: So call'd from lovers that inhabit there.

The Souls, whom that unhappy flame invades, In fecret folitude, and myrtle shades, Make endless moans; and pining with desire, Lament too late their unextinguish'd sire.

Here Process, Eriphyle here, he found Baring her breast, yet bleeding with the wound Made by her son. He saw Pasiphae there, With Phedra's ghost, a foul incestuous pair: There Landamia with Evadne moves: Unhappy both; but loyal in their loves.

Ceneus, a woman once, and once a man; But ending in the sex she sirst began.

Not far from these Phanician Dido stood; Fresh from her wound, her bosom bath'd in blood: Whom, when the Trojan hero hardly knew, Obscure in shades, and with a doubtful view, (Doubtful as he who runs thro' dusky night, Or thinks he fees the moon's uncertain light,) With tears he first approach'd the fullen Shade, And, as his love inspir'd him, thus he said: Unhappy Queen! then is the common breath Of rumour true, in your reported death? And I, alas, the cause! by Heav'n I vow, And all the Pow'rs that rule the realms below, Unwilling I forfook your friendly state; Commanded by the gods, and forc'd by fate; Those gods, that fate, whose unrefilled might Have lent me to these regions, void of light, Thro' the valt empire of eternal night. Nor dar'd I to prefume, that, pres'd with grief, My flight flould urge you to this dire relief. Stay, flay your steps, and listen to my vows; I is the last interview, that fate allows! In vain he thus attempts her mind to move, With tears and pray'rs, and late repenting love. Disdainfully she look'd; then turning round, but fix'd her eyes unmov'd upon the ground; Find what he lays, and fwears, regards no more, I ten the deaf rocks, when the loud billows foar; But whirl'd away, to thun his haseful fight, Hid in the forest, and the shades of night: Then lought Suchan thro' the Mady grove. Who answer a all her cares, and equall'd all her love.

Nº 134. Thursday, February 16, 1709.

Myrmidonum, Dolopumwe, aut duri miles Ulyssei, Temperet à lacrymis? VIRG. Æn. 2. ver. 8.

Not even the hardest of our foes could hear,
Nor stern Ulyses tell without a tear.

DRYDEN.

Sheer-lane, February 16.

WAS awakened very early this morning by the dif-tant crowing of a Cock, which I thought had the finest pipe I ever heard. He seemed to me to strain his voice more than ordinary, as if he defigned to make himself heard to the remotest corner of this lane. Having entertained myfelf a little before I went to bed with a discourse on the transmigration of men into other animals, I could not but fancy, that this was the Soul of some drowfy Bell-man who used to sleep upon his post, for which he was condemned to do penance in feathers. and distinguish the several watches of the night under the outfide of a Cock. While I was thinking of the condition of this poor Bell-man in masquerade, I heard a great knocking at my door, and was foon after told by my maid, that my worthy friend the tall black Gentleman, who frequents the Coffee-houses hereabouts, defired to speak with me. This ancient Pythagorean, who has as much honefty as any man living, but good nature to an excess, brought me the following petition; which I am apt to believe he penned himself, the petitioner not being able to express his mind in paper under his present form, however famous he might have been for writing verses when he was in his original shape.

To I S A A C BICKERSTAFF, Efquire, Cenfor of Great Britain.

The humble petition of Job Chanticleer, in behalf of himself, and many other poor sufferers in the same condition,

SHEWETH,

HAT whereas your petitioner is truly descended of the ancient family of the Chanticleers, at Cock-hall near Rumford in Esex, it has been his mission fortune to come into the mercenary hands of a certain ill-disposed person, commonly called an Higler, who, under the close confinement of a pannier, has conveyed him and many others up to London; but hearing by chance of your Worship's great humanity towards Robin-red-breasts and Tom-tits, he is embolished to beseech you to take his deplorable condition into your tender consideration, who otherwise must suffer, with many thousands more as innocent as him-

" felf, that inhuman barbarity of a Shrowe-Tuesday perfecution. We humbly hope, that our courage and

" vigilance may plead for us on this occasion.

"Your poor petitioner most earnestly implores your immediate protection from the insolence of the rabble, the batteries of catslicks, and a painful lingering death.

And your Petitioner, &c.

From my Coop in Clare-market, February 13, 1709.

Upon delivery of this petition, the worthy Gentleman, who proted it, told me the customs of many wise nations of one East, through which he travelled, that nothing was more frequent than to see a Dervise lay out a whole year's income in the redemption of larks or linnets, that has unhappily fallen into the hands of bird-catchers: That it was also usual to run between a dog and a bull to keep them from hurting one another, or to lose the use of limb in parting a couple of surious massiss. He then insisted upon the ingratitude and differentiated

ingenuity of treating in this manner a necessary and domestic animal, that has made the whole house keep good hours, and called up the cook-maid for five years together: What would a Turk say, continued he, should he hear, that it is a common entertainment in a nation, which pretends to be one of the most civilized of Europs, to tie an innocent animal to a stake, and put him to an ignominious death, who has perhaps been the guardian and proveditor of a poor family, as long as he was able

to get eggs for his mistres?

I thought what this Gentleman faid was very reasonable; and have often wondered, that we do not lay afide a custom, which makes us appear barbarous to nations much more rude and unpolished than ourselves. Some French writers have represented this diversion of the common people much to our disadvantage, and imputed it to natural flerceness and cruelty of temper; as they do some other entertainments peculiar to our nation: I mean those elegant diversions of bull-baiting and prizefighting, with the like ingenious recreations of the Bear-I wish I knew how to answer this reproach garden. which is cast upon us, and excuse the death of so many innocent cocks, bulls, dogs, and bears, as have been fet together by the ears, or died untimely deaths, only to make us sport.

It will be faid, that these are the entertainments of the common people. It is true; but they are the entertainments of no other common people. Besides, I am astraid there is a tineture of the same savage spirit in the diversions of those of higher rank, and more refined relish. Rapin observes, that the English theatre very much delights in bloodshed, which he likewise represents as an indication of our tempers. I must own, there is something very horrid in the public executions of an English Tragedy. Stabbing and poisoning, which are performed behind the scenes in other nations, must be done openly

among us, to gratify the audience.

When poor Sandford was upon the stage, I have seen him groaning upon a wheel, stuck with daggers, impaled alive, calling his executioners, with a dying voice, cruel dogs and villains! and all this to please his judicious spectators, who were wonderfully delighted with seeing feeing a man in torment fo well acted. The truth of it is, the politeness of our English Stage, in regard to Decorum, is very extraordinary. We act murders, to shew our intrepidity, and adulteries to shew our gallantry: Both of them are frequent in our most taking Plays, with this difference only, that the former are done in the sight of the audience, and the latter wrought up to such an height upon the Stage, that they are almost put in execution before the Actors can get behind the scenes.

I would not have it thought, that there is just ground for those consequences which our enemies draw against us from these practices; but methinks one would be forry for any manner of occasion for such misrepresentations of us. The virtues of tenderness, compassion, and humanity, are those by which men are distinguished from brutes, as much as by reason itself; and it would be the greatest reproach to a nation, to distinguish itself from all others by any defect in these particular virtues. For which reasons, I hope that my dear countrymen will no longer expose themselves by an effusion of blood, whether it be of theatrical Heroes, Cocks, or any other innocent animals, which we are not obliged to flaughter for our faftety, convenience, or nourishment. When any of these ends are not served in the destruction of a living creature, I cannot but pronounce it a great piece of cruelty, if not a kind of murder.

Nº 135. Saturday, February 18, 1709.

Quòd si in hoc erro, quòd animos hominum immortales esse credam, libenter error; nec mihi hunc errorem, quo delector, dum vivo, extorqueri volo: Sin mortuus, ut quidam minuti philosophi censent, nihil sentiam; non vereor, ne hunc errorem meum mortui philosophi irrideant. Toll.

If I am mikaken in my opinion that the human Soul is immortal, I willingly err; nor would I have this pleafing error extorted from me: And if, as some minute Philosophers suppose, death should deprive me of my Being, I need not fear the raillery of those pretended Philosophers when they are no more.

R. WYNNE.

Sheer-lane, February 17.

SEVERAL Letters which I have lately received, give me information, that some well-disposed persons have taken offence at my using the word Freethinker as a term of reproach. To set, therefore, this matter in a clear light, I must declare, that no one can have a greater veneration than myself for the Freethinkers of antiquity; who acted the same part in those times, as the great men of the Reformation did in several nations of Europe, by exerting themselves against the idolatry and superstition of the times in which they lived. It was by this noble impulse that Socrates and his disciples, as well as all the Philosophers of note in Greece, and Cicero, Seneca, with all the learned men of Rome, endeavoured to enlighten their contemporaries, amidst the darkness and ignorance in which the world was then sunk and buried.

The great points, which these Free-thinkers endeavoured to establish and incolcate into the minds of men. were the formation of the Universe, the superintendency of Providence, the perfection of the Divine Nature, the immortality of the Soul, and the future state of rewards and punishments. They all complied with the religion of their country, as much as possible, in such particulars as did not contradict and pervert thefe great and fundamental doctrines of mankind. On the contrary, the persons who now set up for Free-thinkers, are such as endeavour, by a little trash of words and sophistry, to weaken and deflroy those very principles, for the vindication of which, freedom of thought at first became laudable and heroic. These apostates from reason and good fense, can look at the glorious frame of Nature, without paying an adoration to Him that raised it; can confider the great revolutions in the Universe, without lifting up their minds to that superior Power which hath the direction of it; can presume to censure the Deity in his ways towards men; can level mankind with the beafts that perish; can extinguish in their own minds all the pleafing hopes of a future state, and full themfelves into a flupid fecurity against the terrors of it. If one were to take the word Priestcraft out of the mouths of these shallow monsters, they would be somewately fruck dumb. It is by the help of this fingle corn that they endeavour to disappoint the good works of the most learned and venerable order of men, and has a the hearts of the ignorant against the very light of Nature, and the common received notions of mankind. We ought not to treat such miscreants; as these upon the foot of fair disputants; but to pour out contempt upon them, and speak of them with scorn and infamy, as the pelts of fociety, the revilers of human nature, and the blafphemers of a Being, whom a good man would rather die than hear dishonoured. Cicero, after having mentioned the great Heroes of knowledge that recommended this divine doctrine of the immortality of the Soul, calls those small pretenders to wisdom, who declared against it, certain Minute Philosophers, using a diminutive even of the word Little, to express the despicable opinion he had of them. The contempt he throws upon them in another

another passage, is yet more remarkable; where, to shew the mean thoughts he entertains of them, he declares he would rather be in the wrong with Plato, than in the right with fuch company. There is indeed nothing in the world fo ridiculous, as one of these grave philosophical Free-thinkers, that hath neither passions nor appetites to gratify, no heats of blood nor vigour of constitution that can turn his systems of infidelity to his advantage, or raise pleasures out of them which are inconsistent with the belief of an Hereaster. One that has neither wit, gallantry, mirth, or youth to indulge by these notions, but only a poor, joyless, uncomfortable vanity of distinguishing himself from the rest of mankind, is rather to be regarded as a mischievous Lunatic, than a mistaken Philosopher. A chaste insidel, a fpeculative libertine, is an animal that I should not believe to be in Nature, did I not fometimes meet with these species of men, that plead for the indulgence of their passions in the midst of a severe studious life, and talk against the immortality of the Soul over a dish of coffee.

I would fain ask a Minute Philosopher, what good he proposes to mankind by the publishing of his doctrines? Will they make a man a better citizen, or father of a family; a more endearing husband, friend, or fon? will they enlarge his public or private virtues, or correct any of his frailties or vices? What is there either joyful or glorious in fuch opinions? do they either refresh or inlarge our thoughts? do they contribute to the happiness, or raise the dignity of human nature? The only good, that I have ever heard pretended to, is, that they banish terrors, and fet the mind at eafe. | But whose terrors do they banish? It is certain, if there were any strength in their arguments, they would give great disturbance to minds that are influenced by virtue, honour, and morality, and take from us the only comforts and supports of affliction, fickness, and old age. The minds, therefore, which they fet ac eafe, are only those of impenitent criminals and malefactors, and which, to the good of mankind, should be in perpetual terror and alarm.

I must confess, nothing is more usual than for a Freethinker, in proportion as the insolence of scepticism is

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abated in him by years and knowledge, or humbled or beaten down by forrow or fickness, to reconcile himself to the general conceptions of reasonable creatures; so that we frequently see the apostates turning from their revolt towards the end of their lives, and employing the results of their Parts in promoting those truths which

they had before endeavoured to invalidate.

The history of a Gentleman in France is very well known, who was so zealous a promoter of insidelity, that he had got together a select company of disciples, and travelled into all parts of the kingdom to make converts. In the midst of his fantastical success he fell sick, and was reclaimed to such a sense of his condition, that after he had passed some time in great agonies and horrors of mind, he begged those who had the care of burying him, to dress his body in the habit of a Capuchin, that the devil might not run away it. And to do surther justice upon himself, desired them to tie an halter about his neck, as a mark of that ignominious punishment, which, in his own thoughts, he had so justly deserved.

I would not have persecution so far disgraced, as to wish these vermin might be animadverted on by any legal penalties; though I think it would be highly reafonable, that those few of them who die in the professions of their infidelity, should have such tokens of infamy fixed upon them, as might distinguish those bodies which are given up by the owners to oblivion and putrefaction, from those which rest in hope, and shall rise in glory. But at the fame time that I am against doing them the honour of the notice of our laws, which ought not to suppose there are such criminals in Being, I have often wondered, how they can be tolerated in any mixed conversations, while they are venting these absurd opinions; and should think, that if, on any such occasions, half a dozen of the most robust Christians in the company would lead one of these Gentlemen to a pump, or convey him into a blanket, they would do very good fervice both to church and state. I do not know how the laws stand in this particular; but I hope, whatever knocks, bangs, or thumps, might be given with fuch an honest intention, would not be construed as a breach of

of the peace. I dare fay, they would not be returned by the person who receives them; for whatever these sools may fay in the vanity of their hearts, they are too wise to risque their lives upon the uncertainty of

their opinions.

When I was a young man about this town, I frequented the ordinary of the Black-horse in Holbourn, where the person that usually presided at the table was a rough old-fashioned Gentleman, who, according to the customs of those times, had been the Major and Preacher of a regiment. It happened one day that a noify young Officer, bred in France, was venting some new-fangled notions, and speaking, in the gaiety of his humour, against the dispensations of Providence. The Major, at first, only defired him to talk more respectfully of one for whom all the company had an honour; but finding him run on in his extravagance, began to reprimand him after a more serious manner. Young man, said he, do not abuse your Benefactor whilst you are eating his bread. Confider whose air you breathe, whose presence you are in, and who it is that gave you the power of that very speech, which you make use of to his dishonour. The young fellow, who thought to turn matters into a jest, asked him, if he was going to preach? but at the fame time defired him to take care what he faid when he spoke to a man of honour. A man of honour! says the Major; thou art an infidel and a blasphemer, and I shall use thee as such. In short, the quarrel ran so high, that the Major was defired to walk out. Upon their coming into the garden, the old fellow advised his antagonist to consider the place into which one pass might drive him; but finding him grow upon him to a degree of scurrility, as believing the advice proceeded from fear; Sirrah, fays he, if a thunderbolt does not flrike thee dead before I come at thee, I shall not fail to chastife thee for thy profaneness to thy Maker, and thy sauciness to his fervant. Upon this he drew his sword, and cried out with a loud voice, "The fword of the Lord " and of Gideon;" which so terrified his antagonist, that he was immediately disarmed, and thrown upon his knees. In this potture he begged his life; but the Major refused to grant it, before he had asked pardon for

N° 136. Tuesday, February 21, 1709.

Deprendi miserum est: Fabio vel judice vincam. Hor. Sat. 2. lib. 1. ver. ult.

To be surpriz'd, is, sure a wretched tale, And for the truth to Fabius I appeal. FRANCIS.

White's Chocolate-house, February 18.

The History of Tom Vanish.

BECAUSE I have a professed aversion to long beginnings of stories, I will go into this at once, by telling you, that there dwells near the Royal Exchange as happy a couple as ever entered into wedlock. These live in that mutual confidence of each other, which renders the satisfactions of marriage even greater than those of friendship, and makes wife and husband the dearest appellations of human life. Mr. Balance is a merchant of good consideration, and understands the world, not from speculation, but practice. His wife is the daughter of an honest house, ever bred in a family-way; and has, from a natural good understanding, and great innocence, a freedom which men of sense know to be the certain sign of virtue, and sools take to be an encouragement to vice

Tom Varnish, a young Gentleman of the Middle-Temple, by the bounty of a good father, who was so obliging as to die, and leave him, in his twenty-fourth

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year, besides a good estate, a large sum which lay in the hands of Mr. Balance, had by this means an intimacy at his house; and being one of those hard students who read Plays for improvement in the Law, took his rules of life from thence. Upon mature deliberation, he conceived it very proper, that he, as a man of wit and pleasure of the town, should have an intrigue with his merchant's wife. He no sooner thought of this adventure, but he began it by an amorous Epistle to the Lady, and a faithful promise to wait upon her, at a certain hour the next evening, when he knew her husband was to be absent.

The Letter was no fooner received, but it was communicated to the husband, and produced no other effect in him, than that he joined with his wife to raife all the mirth they could out of this fantastical piece of gallantry. They were so little concerned at this dangerous man of mode, that they plotted ways to perplex him without hurting him. Vanish comes exactly at his hour; and the Lady's well-acted confusion at his entrance, gave him opportunity to repeat some couplets very fit for the occasion with very much grace and spirit. His theatrical manner of making love was interrupted by an alarm of the husband's coming; and the wife in a perionated terror, befeeched him, if he had any value for the honour of a woman that loved him, he would jump out of the window. He did fo, and fell upon teather-beds placed on purpose to receive him.

It is not to be conceived how great the joy of an amorous man is, when he has suffered for his miltress, and is never the worse for it. Vanish the next day writ a most elegant Bille, wherein he said all that imagination could for upon the occasion. He violently protested, going out of the window was no way terrible, but as it was going from her; with several other kind expressions, which procured him a second assignation. Upon his second visit, he was conveyed by a faithful maid into her bed-chamber, and lest there to expect the arrival of her mistress. But the weach, according to her instructions, ran in again to him, and locked the door after her to keep out her master. She had just time enough

to convey the lover into a chest before she admitted the husband and his wife into the room.

You may be sure that trunk was absolutely necessary to be opened; but upon her husband's ordering it, she assured him, she had taken all the care imaginable in packing up the things with her own hands, and he might send the trunk abroad as soon as he thought sit. The easy husband believed his wise, and the good couple went to bed; Varnish having the happiness to pass the night in his mistress's bed-chamber without molestation. The morning arose, but our lover was not well situated to observe her blushes; so that all we know of his sentiments on this occasion is, that he heard Balance ask for the key, and say, he would himself go with this chest, and have it opened before the Captain of the ship, for the greater safety of so valuable a lading.

The goods were hoisted away, and Mr. Balance marching by his chest with great care and diligence, omitted nothing that might give his passenger perplexity. But to consummate all, he delivered the chest, with strict charge in case they were in danger of being taken, to throw it overboard, for there were letters in it, the matter of which might be of great service to the enemy.

N. B. It is not thought advisable to proceed further in this account; Mr. Varnish being just returned from his travels, and willing to conceal the occasion of his first applying himself to the languages.

Sheer-lane, February 20.

I have been earnestly solicited for a surther term, for wearing the Fardingal by several of the fair Sex, but more especially by the following petitioners.

The humble petition of Deborah Hark, Sarah Threadpaper, and Rachel Thimble, spinsters, and single women, commonly called waiting-maids, in behalf of them-selves and their sisterhood,

SHEWETH,

" THAT your Worship has been pleased to order and command, that no person or persons shall presume to wear quilted Petticoats, on sorfeiture of the said Petticoats, or penalty of wearing Russ, after the seventeenth instant now expired.

"That your petitioners have, time out of mind, been entitled to wear their Ladies clothes, or to fell

" the fame.

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"That the fale of the faid clothes is spoiled by your

" Worship's faid prohibition.

"Your petitioners therefore most humbly pray, that your Worship would please to allow, that all Gentlewomens gentlewomen may be allowed to wear the faid dress, or to repair the loss of such a perquisite in such manner as your Worship shall think sit.

And your Petitioners, &c.

I do allow the allegations of this petition to be just; and forbid all persons but the petitioners, or those who shall purchase from them, to wear the said garment after the date hereof.

Nº 137. Thursday, February 23, 1709.

Ter centum tonat ore Deos, Erebumbue, Chaosque, Tergeminamque Hecaten-

VIRG. Æn. 4. ver. 510,

He thrice invokes th' infernal pow'rs profound
Of Erebus and Chaos; thrice he calls
On Hecate's triple form ______ R. WYNNE.

Sheer-lane, February 22.

ICK Repti'e and I fat this evening later than the rest of the club: And as some men are better company when only with one friend, others when there is a larger number, I found Dick to be of the former kind. He was bewailing to me in very just terms, the offences which he frequently met with in the abuse of speech: Some use ten times more words than they need; some put in words quite foreign to their purpose; and others adorn their discourses with oaths and blasphemies, by way of tropes and figures. What my good friend started dwelt upon me after I came home this evening, and led me into an enquiry with myfelf, Whence should arise such strange excrescences in discourse? whereas it must be obvious to all reasonable Beings, that the fooner a man speaks his mind, the more complaisant he is to the man with whom he talks: But upon mature deliberation, I am come to this refolution, that for one man who speaks to be understood, there are ten who talk only to be admired.

The ancient Greeks had little independent fyllables called Expletives, which they brought into their discourses both in verse and prose, for no other purpose but for the better grace and sound of their sentences and periods. I know no example but this, which can authorize

thorize the use of more words than are necessary. But whether it be from this freedom taken by that wife nation, or however it arises, Dick Reptile hit upon a very just and common cause of offence in the generality of people of all orders. We have one here in our lane who speaks nothing without quoting an authority; for it is always with him, fo and fo, "as the man faid." He asked me this morning, how I did, "as the man said?" and hoped I would come now and then to fee him, "as " the man faid." I am acquainted with another, who never delivers himself upon any subject, but he cries, he only speaks his " poor judgment; this is his humble " opinion;" as for his part, if he might presume to offer any thing on that subject .- But of all the persons who add elegancies and superfluities to their discourses, those who deserve the foremost rank are the Swearers : and the lump of these may, I think, be very aptly divided into the common distinction of High and Low. Dulness and barrenness of thought is the original of it in both these sects, and they differ only in constitution: The Low is generally a phlegmatic, and the High a tholeric coxcomb. The man of phelgm is fenfible of the emptiness of his discourse, and will tell you, that " Pfackins," fuch a thing is true: Or if you warm him a little, he may run into passion, and cry, Odsbodikins, you do not fay right. But the High affects a fublimity in dulness, and invokes hell and damnation at the breaking of a glass, or the slowness of a drawer.

I was the other day trudging along Fleet-street on foot, and an old army-friend came up with me. We were both going towards Westminster; and finding the streets were so crouded that we could not keep together, we resolved to club for a coach. This Gentleman I knew to be the first of the order of the Cholcric. I must confess, were there no crime in it, nothing could be more diverting than the impertinence of the High juror: For whether there is remedy or not against what offends him, still he is to shew he is offended; and he must, sure, not comit to be magnificently passionate, by falling on all things in his way. We were stopped by a train of coaches at Temple-bar. What the devil! says my companion, cannot you drive on, coachman? D—n you all,

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for a fet of fons of whores; you will stop here to be paid by the hour! There is not fuch a fet of confounded dogs as the coachmen, unhanged! But thefe rafcally cits -'Ounds, why should not there be a tax to make these dogs widen their gates? Oh! but the hell-hounds move at last. Ay, faid I, I knew you would make them whip on, if once they heard you -No, fays he, but would it not fret a man to the devil, to pay for being carried flower than he can walk? Look'ye! there is for ever a stop at this hole by St. Clement's church. Blood. you dog! Hark've, Sirrah! - Why, and be d-d to you, do not you drive over that fellow? --- Thunder, furies, and damnation! I will cut your ears off, you fellow before there -- Come hither, you dog you, and let me wring your neck round your shoulders. We had a repetition of the same eloquence at the Cockpit, and the turning into Palace vard.

This gave me a perfect image of the infignificancy of the creatures who practife this enormity; and made me conclude, that it is ever want of fense makes a man guilty in this kind. It was excellently well said, that this folly had no temptation to excuse it, no man being born of a swearing constitution. In a word, a few rumbling words and consonants clapped together without any sense, will make an accomplished swearer: And it is needless to dwell long upon this blustering impertinence, which is already banished out of the society of well-bred men, and can be useful only to Bullies and ill Tragic writers, who would have Sound and Noise pass

for Courage and Senfe.

St. James's Coffee-house, February 22.

There arrived a messenger last night from Harwick, who lest that place just as the Duke of Marlborough was going on board. The character of this important General going out by the command of his Queen, and at the request of his country, puts me in mind of that noble sigure which Shakespear gives Harry the Fifth upon his expedition against France. The poet wishes for abilities to represent so great an Hero.

Oh for a muse of fire! (fays he,)
Then should the warlike Harry, like himself,
Assume the port of Mars, and at his heels,
Leash'd in, like hounds, should famine, sword, and fire,
Crouch for employments.

A conqueror drawn like the god of battle, with such a dreadful leash of hell-hounds at his command, makes a picture of as much majesty and terror, as is to be met

with in any poet.

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Shakespear understood the force of this particular Allegory so well, that he had it in his thoughts in another passage, which is altogether as daring and sublime as the former. What I mean is in the tragedy of Julius Caesar, where Antony, after having foretold the bloodshed and destruction that should be brought upon the earth by the death of that great man, to fill up the horror of his description, adds the following verses:

And Cæsar's spirit, ranging for revenge, With Aie by his side, come hot from hell, Shall in these confines, with a monarch's voice, Cry Havock; and let slip the dogs of war.

I do not question but these quotations will call to mind, in my readers of learning and taste, that imaginary person described by Virgil with the same spirit. He mentions it upon the occasion of a peace which was restored to the Roman Empire; and which we may now hope for from the departure of that great man, who has given occasion to these restections. The temple of Janus, says he, shall be shut, and in the midst of it military Fury shall sit upon a pile of broken arms, loaded with an hundred chains, bellowing with madness, and grinding his teeth in blood.

Claudentur belli portæ, Furor impius intus Sæva sedens super arma, & centum vinctus akenis Post tergum nodis, fremit borridus ore cruento.

VIRG. Æn. 1. ver. 298.

Janus himself before his fane shall wait, And keep the dreadful issues of his gate, With bolts and iron bars. Within remains Imprison'd Fury bound in brazen chains; High on a trophy rais'd of useless arms, He sits, and threats the world with vain alarms.

DRYDEN.

ADVERTISEMENT.

The tickets which were delivered out for the benefit of Signor Nicolini Grimaldi on the twenty-fourth in-

ftant, will be taken on Thursday the second of March,

" his benefit being deferred until that day.

" N. B. In all Opera's for the future, where it thunders and lightens in proper time and in tune, the
matter of the faid lightning is to be of the finest rosin;

and for the fake of harmony, the same which is used

" to the best Cremona fiddles.

" Note also, that the true perfumed lightning is only prepared and sold by Mr. Charles Lillie, at the corner

" of Beaufort-Buildings.

" The Lady who has chosen Mr. Bickerstaff for her Valentine, and is at a loss what to present him with,

" is defired to make him, with her own hands, a warm

" night-cap."

Nº 138. Saturday, February 25, 1709.

Secretosque pios, bis dantem jura Catonem. VIRG. Æn. 8. ver. 670.

Apart from these, the happy Souls he draws, And Cato's pious ghost dispensing laws.

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Sheer-lane, February 24.

TT is an argument of a clear and worthy spirit in a man to be able to difengage himfelf from the opinions of others, fo far as not to let the deference due to the fense of mankind ensnare him to act against the dictates of his own reason. But the generality of the world are fo far from walking by any fuch maxim, that it is almost a flanding rule to do as others do, or be ridiculous. have heard my old friend Mr Hart speak it as an observacion among the Players, that it is impossible to act with grace, except the Actor has forgot that he is before an audience. Until he is arrived at that, his motion, his air, his every step and gesture, has something in them which discovers he is under a restraint, for fear of being ill received; or if he confiders himself as in the presence of those who approve his behaviour, you see an affectation of that pleafure run through his whole carriage. It is as common in life, as upon the Stage, to behold a man in the most indifferent action betray a fende he has of doing what he is about gracefully. Some have fuch an immoderate relish for applause, that they expect it for things, which in themselves are so frivolous, that it is impossible, without this affectation, to make he n appear worthy either of blame or praise. There is Will Glare, so passionately intent upon being admired, that when you fee him in public places, every muscle of his fice discovers, his thoughts are fixed upon the confideration of what figure he makes. He will often fall into a musing posture to attract observation; and is then obtruding himself upon the company, when he pretends to be withdrawn from it. Such little arts are the certain and infallible tokens of a superficial mind, as the avoiding observation is the sign of a great and sublime one. It is therefore extremely difficult for a man to judge even of his own actions, without forming to him.elf in life of what he should act, were it in his power to execute all his defires without the observation of the rest of the world. There is an allegorical fable in Plato, which feems to admonish us, that we are very little acquainted with ourselves, while we know our F 4 actions astions are to pass the censures of others; but, had we the power to accomplish all our wishes unobserved, we thould then eafily inform ourselves how far we are posdeffed of real and intrinsic virtue. The fable I was going to mention is that of Grees, who is faid to have had an inchanted ring, which had in it a miraculous quality, making him who wore it visible or invisible, as he turned it to or from his body. The use Gyges made of his occaffonal invisibility was, by the advantage of it, to violate a Queen, and murder a King. Tully takes notice of this Allegory, and fays very handfomly, that a man of honour who had fuch a ring would act just in the same manner as he would do without it. It is indeed no finall pitch of virtue under the temptation of impunity, and the hopes of accomplishing all a man defires, not to transgress the rules of justice and virtue; but this is rather not being an ill man, than being positively a good one; and it feems wonderful, that fo great a Soul as that of Tully, should not form to himself a thousand worthy actions, which a virtuous mind would be prompted to by the possession of such a secret. There are certainly some part of mankind who are guardian Beings to the other. Salluft could fay of Cato, "That he had rather " be, than appear, good;" but, indeed, this eulogium rose no higher than, as I just now hinted, to an inoffensiveness, rather than an active virtue. Had it occurred to the noble Orator to represent, in his language, the glorious pleafures of a man fecretly employed in beneficence and generofity, it would certainly have made a more charming page than any he has now left behind him. How might a man, furnished with Gyges's fecret, employ it in bringing together distant friends; laving fnares for creating good-will in the room of groundless hatred; in removing the pangs of an unjust jealousy, the shyness of an imperfect reconciliation, and the tremor of an awful love! Such a one could give confidence to bashful merit, and consusion to over-bearing impudence.

Certain it is, that secret kindnesses done to mankind are as beautiful, as secret injuries are detestable. To be invisibly good is as god-like as to be invisibly ill, diabolical. As degenerate as we are apt to say the age we

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live in is, there are still amongst us men of illustrious minds, who enjoy all the pleasures of good actions, except that of being commended for them. There happens, among other very worthy instances of a public spirit, one, which I am obliged to discover, because I know not otherwise how to obey the commands of the benefactor. A citizen of London has given directions to Mr. Rainer, the writing-master of Paul's-school, to educate at his charge ten boys, who shall be nominated by me, in writing and accompts, until they shall be sit for any trade. I desire therefore such as know any proper objects for receiving this bounty, to give notice thereof to Mr. Morphew, or Mr. Lillie, and they shall, if properly qualified, have instructions accordingly.

Actions of this kind have in them something so transcendent, that it is an injury to applaud them, and a diminution of that merit which confists in shunning our approbation. We shall therefore leave them to enjoy that gloricus obscurity; and silently admire their virtue, who can contemn the most delicious of human pleasures, that of receiving due praise. Such celestial dispositions very justly suspend the discovery of their benefactions, until they come where their actions cannot be misinterpreted, and receive their first congratulations in the com-

pany of angels.

ADVERTISEMENT.

"Whereas Mr. Bickerstaff, by a letter bearing date this twenty-fourth of February, has received information, that there are in and about the Royal-Exchange a fort of people commonly known by the name of Whetters, who drink themselves into an intermediate state of being neither drunk nor sober before the hours of Exchange, or business; and in that condition buy and sell stocks, discount notes, and do many other acts of well-disposed citizens; this is to give notice, that from this day forward, no Whetter shall be able to give or endorse any note, or execute any other point of commerce, after the third half pint, before the hour of One: And whoever shall transact any matter or matters with a Whetter, not being himself

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of that order, shall be conducted to Moorfields upon

" the first application of his next of kin.

" N. B. No tavern near the Exchange shall deliver wine to such as drink at the bar standing, except the fame shall be three parts of the best cyder; and the

"master of the house shall produce a certificate of the

" fame from Mr. Tintoret, or some other credible wine-

" painter.

106

"Whereas the model of the intended Bedlam is now finished, and the edifice itself will be very suddenly

" begun; it is defired, that all fuch as have relations, whom they would recommend to our care, would

bring in their proofs with all speed; none being to be admitted, of course, but lovers, who are put into

" an immediate Regimen. Young politicians also are

" received without fees or examination."

N° 139. Tuesday, February 28, 1709.

Non possit, cum laudatur Diis æqua potestas.

Juv. Sat. 4. ver. 70.

Nothing so monstrous can be said or seign'd, But with belief and joy is entertain'd, When to his sace the worthless wretch is prais'd, Whom vile court-stattery to a God has rais'd.

DRYDEN.

Sheer-lane, February 27.

WHEN I reflect upon the many nights I have fat up for some months last past in the greatest anxiety for the good of my neighbours and contemporaties, it is no small discouragement to me, to see how slow a progress I make in the reformation of the world. But indeed I must do my semale readers the justice to own,

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that their tender hearts are much more susceptible of good impressions, than the minds of the other fex. Business and ambition take up mens thoughts too much to leave room for philosophy: But if you speak to women in a flyle and manner proper to approach them, they never fail to improve by your counsels. I shall, therefore, for the future, turn my thoughts more particularly to their fervice; and fludy the best methods to adorn their persons, and inform their minds in the justest methods to make them what nature defigned them, the most beauteous objects of our eyes, and the most agreeable companions of our lives. But when I fay this, I must not omit at the same time to look into their errors and mistakes, that being the readiest way to the intended end of adorning and instructing them. It must be acknowledged, That the very inadvertencies of this Sex are owing to the other; for if men were not flatterers, women could not fall into that general cause of all their follies, and our misfortunes, their love of flattery. Were the commendation of these agreeable creatures built upon its proper foundation, the higher we raised their opinion of themselves, the greater would be the advantage to our fex; but all the topic of praise is drawn from very fenfeless and extravagant ideas we pretend we have of their beauty and perfection. Thus, when a young man falls in love with a young woman, from that moment the is no more Mrs. Alice such-an-one, born of such a father, and educated by fuch a mother, but from the first minute that he casts his eye upon her with desire, he conceives a doubt in his mind, What heavenly power gave fo unexpected a blow to an heart that was ever before untouched. But who can refift fate and destiny, which are lodged in Mrs. Alice's eyes? after which he defires orders accordingly, whether he is to live or die; the smile or frown of his goddess is the only thing that can now either fave or destroy him. By this means, the well humoured girl, that would have romped with him before she had received this declaration, assumes a state fuitable to the majesty he has given her, and treats him as the vaffal he calls himself. The girl's head is immediately turned by having the power of life and death, and takes care to fuit every motion and air to her new F 6

fovereignty. After he has placed himself at this distance, he must never hope to recover his former familiarity, until she has had the addresses of another, and sound them less fincere.

If the application to women were justly turned, the address of flattery, though it implied at the same time an admonition, would be much more likely to succeed. Should a captivated lover, in a billet, let his mistress know, That her piety to her parents, her gentleness of behaviour, her prudent economy with respect to her own little affairs in a virgin condition, had improved the passion which her beauty had inspired him with into so fettled an esteem for her, that of all women breathing he wished her his wise; though his commending her for qualities she knew she had as a virgin, would make her believe he expected from her an answerable conduct in the character of a matron; I will answer for it, his suit would be carried on with less perplexity.

Instead of this, the generality of our young women, taking all their notions of life from gay writings, or letters of love, consider themselves as goddesses, nymphs

and thepherdestes.

By this Romantic fense of things, all the natural relations and duties of life are forgotten; and our female part of mankind are bred and treated, as if they were defigned to inhabit the happy fields of Arcadia, rather than be wives and mothers in old England. It is, indeed, long fince I had the happiness to converse familiarly with this Sex, and therefore have been fearful of falling into the error which recluse men are very subject to, that of giving false representations of the world, from which they have retired, by imaginary schemes drawn from their own reflections. An old man cannot eafily gain admittance into the dreffing-room of Ladies; I therefore thought it time well spent, to turn over Agrippa, and the fame force with that of Grees, which I have lately spoken of. By the help of this I went unobserved to a friend's house of mine, and followed the chamber-maid invifiely about twelve of the clock into the bed-chamber of the beauteous Flavia, his fine daughter, just before the got up.

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I drew the curtains; and being wrapped up in the fafety of my old age, could with much pleasure, without passion, behold her sleeping with Waller's poems, and a Letter fixed in that part of him, where every woman thinks herself described. The light flashing upon her face, awakened her: She opened her eyes, and her lips too, repeating that piece of false wit in that admired poet,

Such Helen was: And who can blame the boy, That in fo bright a flame confum'd his Troy?

This she pronounced with a most bewitching sweetness; but after it setched a sigh, that methought had more desire than languishment: then took out her Letter; and read aloud, for the pleasure, I suppose, of hearing soft words in praise of herself, the sollowing epistle.

MADAM,

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I Sat near you all the Opera last night; but knew no entertainment from the vain show and noise about me, while I waited wholly intent upon the motion of your bright eyes, in hopes of a glance, that might restore me to the pleasures of sight and hearing in the midst of beauty and harmony. It is said, the hell of the accursed in the next life arises from an incapacity to partake the joys of the Blessed, though they were to be admitted to them. Such, I am sure, was my condition all that evening; and if you, my Deity, cannot have so much mercy, as to make me by your influence capable of tasting the satisfactions of life, my Being is ended, which consisted only in your favour."

The Letter was hardly read over, when she rushed out of bed in her wrapping gown, and consulted her glass for the truth of his passion. She raised her head, and turned it to a profile, repeating the last lines, "My Being is ended, which consisted only in your favour." The goddess immediately called her maid, and fell to dressing that mischievous face of hers, without any manner of consideration for the mortal who had offered up

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his petition. Nay, it was so far otherwise, that the whole time of her woman's combing her hair was spent in discourse of the impertinence of his passion, and ended in declaring a resolution, if she ever had him, to make him wait. She also frankly told the favourite gipsy that was prating to her, that her passionate lover had put it out of her power to be civil to him, if she were inclined to it; for, said she, if I am thus celestial to my lover, he will certainly so far think himself disappointed, as I grow into the familiarity and form of a mortal woman.

I came away as I went in, without staying for other remarks than what confirmed me in the opinion, That it is from the notions the men inspire them with, that the women are so fantastical in the value of themselves. This imaginary pre-eminence which is given to the fair Sex is not only formed from the addresses of people of condition; but it is the fashion and humour of all orders to go regularly out of their wits, as soon as they begin to make love. I know at this time three goddesses in the New-Exchange; and there are two shepherdesses that sell gloves in Westminster-hall.

Nº 140. Thursday, March 2, 1709.

--- Aliena negotia centum Per caput, & circa jaliunt latus----

Hon. Sat. 6. lib. 2. ver. 33.

An hundred mens affairs confound My fenfes, and befiege me round.

FRANCIS.

Sheer-lane, March 1.

AVING the honour to be by my great grandmother a Welshman, I have been among some choice spirits of that part of Great-Britain, where we solaced ourselves in celebration of the day of St. David. le

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I am, I confess, elevated above that state of mind which is proper for Lucubration: But I am the less concerned at this, because I have for this day or two last past observed, that we novelists have been condemned wholly to the pastry-cooks, the eyes of the nation being turned upon greater matters. This therefore being a time when none but my immediate correspondents will read me, I shall speak to them chiefly at this present writing. It is the fate of us who pretend to joke, to be frequently understood to be only upon the droll when we are speaking the most seriously, as appears by the following Letter to Charles Lillie.

Mr. Lillie,

London, Feb. 28, 1709-10.

"IT being professed by Esquire Bickerstaff, that his " I intention is to expose the vices and follies of the " age, and to promote virtue and good-will amongst " mankind, it must be a comfort for a person labouring " under great straits and difficulties, to read any thing " that has the appearance of fuccour. I should be glad " to know therefore, whether the intelligence given in " his Tatler of Saturday last, of the intended charity of " a certain citizen of London, to maintain the education " of ten boys in writing and accompts until they be fit " for trade, be given only to encourage and recommend " persons to the practice of such noble and charitable " defigns; or whether there be a person who really in-" tends to do fo. If the latter, I humbly beg Esquire " Bickerstaff's pardon for making a doubt, and impute " it to my ignorance; and most humbly crave, that he " would be pleased to give notice in his Tatler, when " he thinks fit, whether his nomination of ten boys be " disposed, or whether there be room for two boys to be " recommended to him; and that he will permit the " writer of this to prefent him with two boys, who, it " is humbly prefumed, will be judged to be very re-" markable objects of fuch charity.

Sir,

Your most humble fervant.

I am to tell this Gentleman in sober sadness, and without jest, that there really is fo good and charitable a man as the benefactor enquired for in his Letter, and that there are but two boys yet named. The father of one of them was killed at Blenheim, the father of the other at Almanza. I do not here give the names of the children; because I should take it to be an insolence in me to publish them, in a charity which I have only the direction of as a fervant to that worthy and generous fpirit, who bestows upon them this bounty without laying the bondage of an obligation. What I have to do is to tell them, they are beholden only to their Maker, to kill in them, as they grow up, the falle shame of poverty; and let them know, that their prefent fortune, which is come upon them by the lofs of their poor fathers on fo glorious occasions, is much more honourable than the inheritance of the most ample ill-gotten wealth.

The next Letter which lies before me is from a man of fense, who strengthens his own authority with that of Tully, in persuading me to what he very justly believes one cannot be averse.

Mr. BICKERSTAFF, London, Feb. 27, 1709.

AM so consident of your inclination to promote any thing that is for the advancement of liberal arts, that I lay before you the following translation of a paragraph in Cicero's oration in defence of Archias the Poet, as an incentive to the agreeable and instructive reading of the writings of the Augustan age. Most vices and follies proceed from a man's incapacity of entertaining himself, and we are generally fools in company, because we dare not be wise alone. I hope on some future occasions, you will find this no barren hint. Tally, after having said very handsome things of his client, commends the arts of which he was master, as follows:"

"If so much profit be not reaped in the study of letters, and if pleasure only be sound; yet, in my opinion, this relaxation of the mind should be esteen ed

"most humane and ingenuous. Other things are not for all ages, places, and scasons. These studies form youth, delight old age, adorn prosperity, and soften, and even remove adversity, entertain at home, are no hindrance abroad; do not leave us at night, and keep us company on the road, and in the country. I am,

Your humble servant,

STREPHON.

The following Epistle seems to want the quickest dispatch, because a Lady is every moment offended until it is answered; which is best done by letting the offender see in her own Letter how tender she is of calling him so.

SIR,

THIS comes from a relation of yours, though unknown to you, who, besides the tie of con-" fanguinity, has some value for you on the account of " your Lucubrations, those being defigned to refine our " conversation, as well as cultivate our minds. I hum-" bly beg the favour of you, in one of your Tatlers, " after what manner you please, to correct a particular " friend of mine, for an indecorum he is guilty of in " discourse, of calling his acquaintance, when he speaks " of them, Madam : As for example, my cousin Jenny " Diftoff; Madam Diftaff; which I am fure you are fen-" fible is very unpolite, and it is what makes me often " uneafy for him, though I cannot tell him of it myfelf, " which makes me guilty of this presumption, that I " depend upon your goodness to excuse; and I do as-" fare you, the Gentleman will mind your reprehension, " for he is, as I am, Sir,

Your most humble servant and cousin,

Dorothy Drumstick.

"I write this in a thin under-petticoat, and never did or will wear a Fardingal."

I had

I had no sooner read the just complaint of Mrs. Drumslick, but I received an urgent one from another of the fair Sex, upon faults of more permissious consequence.

Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

" Biserving that you are entered into a correspondence with Pajquin, who is, I suppose, a Reman " Catholic, I beg of you to forbear giving him any ac-" count of our religion or manners, until you have " rooted out certain mildemeanours even in our churches. " Among others, that of bowing, faluting, taking fouff, " and other gestures. Lady Lutumn made me a very " low courtefy the other day from the next pew, and " with the most courtly air imaginable, called herself " Wifferable Sinner. Her niece, foon after, in faying, " Forgive us cur trespasses, courtefied with a glouting " look at my brother. He returned it, opening his " fraff box, and repeating yet a more folemn expression. " I beg of you, good Mr. Cenfor, not to tell Pasquin any " thing of this kind, and to believe this does not come " from one of a morose temper, mean birth, rigid edu-" cation, narrow fortune, or bigottry in opinion, or " from one in whom time has worn out all taffe of " pleasure. I affure you, it is far otherwise, for I am " possessed of all the contrary advantages; and I bee, " wealth, good humour, and good breeding, may be " best employed in the service of religion and a case; " and defire you would, as foon as possible, reasoning. " on the above mentioned indecorate. " long transgress against the latter, to move so our re-" putation in the former.

Your Lambic fervint,

Lypia.

The last Letter I shall insert is what follows. This is written by a very inquisitive Lady; and, I think, such interrogative Gentlewomen are to be answered no other way than by interrogation: Her Billet is this:

Dear Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

" Are you quite as good as you feem to be? Chlee.

To which I can only answer:

Dear Chloe.

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" Are you quite as ignorant as you feem to be?

I. B.

Nº 141. Saturday, March 4, 1709.

Sheer-lane, March 3.

HILE the attention of the town is drawn afide from reading us Writers of News, we all fave ourselves against it is at more leisure. As for my own part, I shall still let the lab uring oar be mann a by my correspondents, and solve Paper with the fatiments, rather than an all I find my leaders more disengaged the present. When I came home this even than as I accidentally opened their than as I accidentally opened their

SIR,

March 1, 1709-10.

"AVING a daughter about nine years of age, I would endeavour she might have education: I mean such as may be useful, as working well, and a good deportment. In order to it, I am persuaded to place her at some boarding-school, situate in a good air. My wife opposes it, and gives for her greatest reason, that she is too much a woman, and undertands the formalities of visiting, and a tea table so very

" very nicely, that none, though much older, can exceed her; and with all these persections, the girl can

" fearce thread a needle: But however, after feveral

" arguments, we have agreed to be decided by your indigent; and knowing your abilities, shall manage our daughter exactly as you shall please to direct. I

" am ferious in my request, and hope you will be so in your answer, which will lay a deep obligation upon,

Sir,

Your humble servant,

T. T.

"Sir, pray answer it in your Tatler, that it may be ferviceable to the public."

I am as serious on this subject as my correspondent can be, and am of opinion, that the great happiness or missortune of mankind depends upon the manner of educating and treating that Sex. I have lately said, I design to turn my thoughts more particularly to them, and their service: I beg therefore a little time to give my opinion on so important a subject, and desire the young Lady may sill tea one week longer, until I have considered whether she shall be removed or not.

Mr. BICKERSTAFF, Chancery-lane, Feb. 27, 1709.

OUR notice in the advertisement in your Tatler of Saturday last about Whetters in and about
the Royal Exchange, is mightily taken notice of by
Gentlemen who use the Coffee-houses near the Chancery-office in Chancery-lane; and there being a particular certain set of both young and old Gentlemen
that belong to and near adjoining to the Chanceryoffice, both in Chancery-lane and Bell-yard, that are
not only Whetters all the morning long, but very
musically given about twelve at night the same days,
and

Nº 141.

" and mightily taken with the humour of the dulcimer, violin, and fong; at which recreation they rejoice together with perfect harmony, however their clients difagree: You are humbly defired by feveral Gentlemen to give fome regulation concerning them; in which you will contribute to the repose of us, who are

Your very humble fervants,

L. T. N. F. T. W.

These Whetters are a people I have considered with much pains; and find them to differ from a feet I have hitherto spoken of, called Snuff-takers, only in the expedition they take in destroying their brains: The Whetter is obliged to refresh himself every moment with a liquor, as the Snuff-taker with a powder. As for their harmony in the evening, I have nothing to object; provided they remove to Wapping, or the Bridge-foct, where it is not to be supposed that their vociferations will annoy the studious, the busy, or the contemplative. I once had lodgings in Gray's-Inn, where we had two hard fludents, who learned to play upon the hautboy; and I had a couple of chamber-fellows over my head not less diligent in the practice of back-sword and finglerapier. I remember these Gentlemen were affigned by the Benchers the two houses at the end of the terras walk, as the only place fit for their meditations. Such fludents as will let none improve but themselves, ought indeed to have their proper distances from societies.

The Gentlemen of loud mirth above mentioned I take to be, in the quality of their crime, the same as Eaves-droppers; for they who will be in your company, whether you will or no, are to as great a degree offenders, as they who hearken to what passes, without being of your company at all. The ancient punishment for the latter, when I first came to this town, was the blanket, which, I humbly conceive, may be as justly applied to him that bawls, as to him that listens. It is therefore provided for the future, that, except in the long vacation, no retainers to the law, with dulcimer, violin, or any other instrument, in any tavern, within a furlong

of an Inn of Court, shall sing any tune, or pretended tune whatsoever, upon pain of the blanket, to be administered according to the discretion of all such peaceable people as shall be within the annoyance. And it is surther directed, that all clerks who shall offend in this kind, shall forfeit their indentures, and be turned over as assistants to the clerks of parishes within the bills of mortality, who are hereby empowered to demand them accordingly.

I am not to omit the receipt of the following Letter, with a night-cap from my Valentine; which night-cap, I find, was finished in the year 1588, and is too finely wrought to be of any modern stitching. Its antiquity will better appear by my Valentine's own words.

SIR,

SINCE you are pleased to accept of so mean a present as a night-cap from your Valentine, I have sent you one, which I do assure you has been very much esteemed of in our family; for my great grandmother's daughter who worked it, was Maid of Honour to Queen Elizabeth, and had the missfortune to lose her life by pricking her singer in the making of it, of which she bled to death, as her tomb now at Westminster will shew. For which reason, neither myself, nor any of the samily, have loved work ever since; otherwise you should have one, as you desired, made by the hands of,

Sir,

Your affectionate Valentine,

To the Right Worshipful Is AAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire, Censor of Great-Britain, and Governor of the hospital erected, or to be erected, in Moorfields.

The petition of the inhabitants of the parish of Gotham, in the county of Middlesex,

Humbly sheweth,

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" HAT whereas it is the undoubted right of your I faid petitioners to repair on every Lord's day " to a chapel of eafe in the faid parish, there to be in-" ftructed in their duties in the known or vulgar tongue; "yet so it is, may it please your Worship, that the preacher of the faid chapel has of late given himself "wholly up to matters of controversy, in no wife tend-" ing to the edification of your faid petitioners; and in " handling, as he calls it, the same, has used divers " hard and crabbed words; fuch as, among many others, "Orthodox and Heterodox, which are in no fort un-" derstood by your said petitioners; and it is with grief " of heart, that your petitioners beg leave to represent " to you, that in mentioning the aforesaid words or " names, the latter of which, as we have reason to be-" lieve, is his deadly enemy, he will fall into ravings " and foamings, ill becoming the meekness of his of-" fice, and tending to give offence and scandal to all " good people. "Your petitioners further fay, that they are ready to " prove the aforesaid allegations; and therefore humbly

"hope, that from a true fense of their condition, you will please to receive the said preacher into the hos-

" pital, until he shall recover a right use of his senses.

And your Petitioners, &c.

Nº 142. Tuesday, March 7, 1709.

Sheer-lane, March 6.

A LL persons who employ themselves in public, are still interrupted in the course of their affairs: And it feems, the admired Cavalliere Nicolini himfelf is commanded by the Ladies, who at present employ their time with great affiduity in the care of the nation, to put off his day until he shall receive their commands, and notice that they are at leifure for diversions, mean time it is not to be expressed, how many cold chickens the Fair ones have eaten fince this day fevennight for the good of their country. This great occasion has given birth to many discoveries of high moment for the conduct of life. There is a Toast of my acquaintance who told me, she had now found out, that it was day before nine in the morning; and I am very confident, if the affair hold many days longer, the ancient hours of eating will be revived among us, many having by it been made acquainted with the luxury of hunger and thirst.

There appears, methinks, something very venerable in all assemblies: And I must confess, I envied all who had youth and health enough to make their appearance there, that they had the happiness of being a whole day in the best company in the world. During the adjournments of that awful court, a neighbour of mine was telling me, that it gave him a notion of the ancient grandeur of the Euglish hospitality, to see Westminster and a dining-room. There is a chearfulness at such repasts, which is very delightful to tempers which are so happy as to be clear of spleen and vapour; for to the jovial, to see others pleased is the greatest of all pleasures.

But

But fince age and infirmities forbid my appearance at fuch public places, the next happiness is to make the best use of privacy, and acquit myself of the demands of my correspondents. The following Letter is what has given me no small inquietude, it being an accusation of partiality, and disregard to merit, in the person of a Virtuoso; who is the most eloquent of all men upon small occasions, and is the more to be admired for his prodigious fertility of invention, which never appears but upon subjects which others would have thought barren. But in consideration of his uncommon talents, I am contented to let him be the hero of my next two days, by inferting his friend's recommendation of him at large.

Dear Coufin,

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Nando's, Feb. 28, 1709.

" TAM just come out of the country, and upon peru-" I fing your late Lucubrations, I find Charles Lillie " to be the darling of your affections; that you have "given him a place, and taken no small pains to " establish him in the world; and at the same time have " passed by his name-sake at this end of the town, as if " he was a citizen defunct, and one of no use in a com-" monwealth. I must own his circumstances are fo " good, and fo well known, that he does not fland in " need of having his fame published to the world; but " being of an ambitious spirit, and an aspiring Soul, " he would be rather proud of the honour than defirous " of the profit, which might refult from your recom-" mendation. He is a person of a particular genius, " the first that brought toys in fashion, and bawbles to " perfection. He is admirably well verfed in fcrews, ' springs, and hinges, and deeply read in knives, combs, or sciffars, buttons or buckles. He is a pertest master of words, which, uttered with a smooth " voluble tongue, flow into a most perfuasive eloquence; " infomuch that I have known a Gentleman of diffine-"tion find feveral ingenious faults with a toy of his, " and thew his utmost dislike to it, as being either ute-" less, or ill contrived; but when the orator, behind "the counter, had harangued upon it for an hour and a Vor. III.

" half, displayed its hidden beauties, and revealed its fecret perfections, he has wondered how he had been

" able to spend so great a part of his life without so importunate an utenfil. I will not pretend to surnish

" out an inventory of all the valuable commodities that

" are to be found at his shop.

" I shall content myself with giving an account of " what I think most curious. Imprimis, his pocket-" books are very neat, and well contrived, not for " keeping Bank-bills, or goldsmiths notes, I confess; but they are admirable for registering the lodgings of " Madona's, and for preferving letters from Ladies of " Quality. His whips and spurs are so nice, that they " will make one that buys them ride a Fox hunting, " though before he hated noise and early rising, and " was afraid of breaking his neck. His feals are curi-" oufly fancied, and exquifitely well cut, and of great " use to encourage young gentlemen to write a good " hand. Ned Puzzle-post has been ill used by his writing. " malter, and writ a fort of a Chinese, or downright " Scrawlian: However, upon his buying a feal of my " friend, he is to much improved by continual writing, " that it is believed in a short time one may be able to " read his letters, and find out his meaning, without " gueffing. His piftols and fufees are fo very good, "that they are fit to be laid up among the finest China. "Then his tweezer-cases are incomparable: You shall " have one not much bigger than your finger, with " feventeen feveral instruments in it, all necessary every " hour of the day, during the whole course of a man's " life. But if this Virtuofo excels in one thing more " than another, it is in canes: He has fpent his most " felect hours in the knowledge of them; and is arrived " at that perfection, that he is able to hold forth upon " canes longer than upon any one subject in the world. " Indeed, his canes are fo finely clouded, and fo well " made up, either with gold or amber heads, that I am of the opinion it is impossible for a Gentleman to walk, talk, fit, or fland, as he should do, without one of them. He knows the value of a cane, by " knowing the value of the buyer's estate. Sir Timoth " Shallow has two thousand pounds per annum, and Tom " Empti.

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Tom.

" Empty, one. They both at several times bought a " cane of Charles: Sir Timothy's cost ten guineas, and " Tom Empty's five. Upon comparing them, they were " perfectly alike. Sir Timothy, surprized there should " be no difference in the canes, and so much in the " price, comes to Charles: Damn it, Charles, fays he, " you have fold me a cane here for ten pieces, and the " very same to Tom Empty for five. Lord, Sir Timothy, " favs Charles, I am concerned that you, whom I took " to understand canes better than any Baronet in town, " should be so overseen! Why, Sir Timothy, yours is a " true Jambee, and Esquire Empty's only a plain Dragon. "This Virtuoso has a parcel of lambees now grow-" ing in the East Indies, where he keeps a man on pur-" pose to look after them, which will be the finest that " ever landed in Great-Britain, and will be fit to cut " about two years hence. Any Gentleman may fub-" feribe for as many as he pleases. Subscriptions will " he taken in at his shop at ten guineas each joint. They " that subscribe for fix shall have a Dragon gratis. This " is all I have to fay at present concerning Charles's cu-" riofities; and hope it may be fufficient to prevail with " you to take him into your confideration, which if you " comply with, you will oblige

Your humble servant.

"N. B. Whereas there came out, last Term, several gold souff-boxes, and others: This is to give notice, that Charles will put out a new edition on Saturday next, which will be the only one in fashion until after Easter. The Gentleman that gave fifty pounds for the box set with diamonds, may shew until Sunday night, provided he goes to church; but not after that time, there being one to be published on Monday, which will coll fourscore guineas."

Nº 143. Thursday, March 9, 1709.

Sheer-lane, March 8.

WAS this afternoon surprized with a visit from my fifter Jenny, after an absence of some time. She had. methought, in her manner and air, fomething that was a little below that of women of the first Breeding and Quality, but at the same time above the simplicity and familiarity of her usual deportment. As foon as she was feated, the began to talk to me of the odd place I lived in, and begged of me to remove out of the lane where I have been to long acquainted; for, faid she, it does so fooil one's horses, that I must beg your pardon if you fee me much feldomer, when I am to make fo great a journey with a fingle pair, and make vifits, and get home the same night. I understood her pretty well, but would not; therefore defired her to pay off her coach, for I had a great deal to talk to her. She very pertly told me, the came in her own chariot. Why, faid I, is your hulband in town? and has he fet up an equipage? No, answered she, but I have received five hundred pounds by his order; and his Letters, which came at the same time, bad me want for nothing that was necesfary. I was heartily concerned at her folly, whose affairs render her but just able to bear such an expence. However, I confidered, that according to the British custom of treating women, there is no other method to be used in removing any of their faults and errors, but conducting their minds from one humour to another, with as much ceremony as we lead their persons from one place to another. I therefore dissembled my concern, and in compliance with her, as a Lady that was to use her feet no more, I begged of her, after a short visit, to let me persuade her not to stay out until it was late, for fear of catching cold as the went into her coach in the dampaels of the evening. The Malapert knew well enough I laughed at her; but was not ill pleased with the certainty of her power over her husband, who, she knew, would support her in any humour he was able, rather than pass through the torment of an exposulation to gain say any thing she had a mind to. As soon as my fine Lady was gone, I writ the following Letter to my brother.

Dear Brother,

" I AM at prefent under very much concern at the felendid appearance I saw my fister make in an " equipage, which she has fet up in your absence. I " beg of you not to indulge her in this vanity; and de-" fire you to confider, the world is fo whimfical, that " though it will value you for being happy, it will hate " you for appearing fo. The possession of wisdom and " virtue, the only folid diffinctions of life, is allowed " much more easily than that of Wealth and Quality. " Besides which, I must intreat you to weigh with your-" felf, what it is that people aim at in fetting themselves " out to show in gay equipages, and moderate fortunes?" "You are not by this means a better man than your " neighbour is; but your horses are better than his are. " And will you suffer care and inquietude, to have it " faid as you pass by, Those are very pretty punch " nags? Nay, when you have arrived at this, there are " a hundred worthless fellows who are still four horses " happier than you are. Remember, dear brother, " there is a certain modesty in the enjoyment of mode-" rate wealth, which to transgress exposes men to the " utmost derision; and as there is nothing but meanness " of spirit can move a man to value himself upon what " can be purchased with money, so he that shews an "ambition that way, and cannot arrive at it, is more " emphatically guilty of that meannefs. I give you " only my first thoughts on this occasion; but shall, as "I am a Cenfor, entertain you in my next with my " sentiments in general upon the subject of equipage: " and shew, that though there are no sumptuary laws " amongst us, reason and good sense are equally bind-

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ing, and will ever prevail in appointing approbation or diflike in all matters of an indifferent nature, when

" they are pursued with earnestness. I am,

Sir, &c.

ADVERTISE MENTS.

To all Gentlemen, Ladies, and others, that delight in fost lines.

"These are to give notice, that the proper time of the year for writing Pastorals now drawing near, there

is a stage-coach settled from the One-bell in the Strand to Derchester, which sets out twice a week, and passes

"through Bafing floke, Succen, Stockbridge, Salistury,

" Blandford, and io to Dorchefter, over the finest downs in England. At all which places, there are accommo-

" dations of spreading beeches, beds of flowers, turf feats, and purling streams, for happy swains; and

thunderstruck oaks, and left-handed ravens, to fore-

" tel misfortunes to those that please to be wretched,

" with all other necessaries for pensive passion.

"And for the conveniency of such whose affairs will not permit them to leave this town, at the same place they want to see the same place with ones.

they may be furnished, during the feason, with openting buts, flowering thyme, warbling birds, sporting

hambkins, and fountain water, right and good, and bottled on the fpot by one fent down on purpose.

" N. B. The nymphs and swains are farther given to understand, that in those happy climes, they are h

" far from being troubled with wolves, that for want

" of even foxes, a confiderable pack of hounds have

" been lately forced to eat sheep.

" Whereas, on the fixth instant at midnight, several persons of light honour and loose mirth, having takes upon them in the shape of men, but with the voice

of the players belonging to Mr. Porvell's company,

call up Surgeons at midnight, and fend Physicians w
 persons in sound sleep, and persect health: This st

to certify, that Mr. Porcell had locked up the legs all his company for fear of mischief that night; and

that Mr. Powell will not pay for any damages don't

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" by the said persons. It is also further advised, that there were no midwives wanted when those persons called them up in the several parts of Westminster; but that those Gentlewomen who were in the company of the said impostors, may take care to call such use ful persons on the fixth of December next.

"The Cenfor having observed, that there are fine wrought Ladies shoes and slippers put out to view at a great shoemaker's shop towards Saint James's end of Pall-mall, which create irregular thoughts and desires in the youth of this nation; the said shop keeper is required to take in those eye fores, or shew cause the next court day why he continues to expose the same; and he is required to be prepared particularly to answer to the slippers with green lace, and blue heels."

It is impossible for me to return the obliging things Mr. Joshua Barnes has said to me, upon the account of our mutual friend Homer. He and I have read him now forty years with some understanding, and great admiration. A work to be produced by one who has enjoyed fo great an intimacy with an Author, is certainly to be valued more than any comment made by persons of yesterday. Therefore, according to my friend Joshua's request, I recommend his work; and having used a little magic in the case, I give this recommendation by way of " Amulet or charm against the malignity of en-" vious backbiters, who speak evil of performances " whereof themselves were never capable." If I may use my friend Joshua's own words, I shall at present say no more, but that we, Homer's oldest acquaintance now living, know best his ways; and can inform the world, that they are often miltaken when they think he is in lethargic fits, which we know he was never subject to; and shall make appear to be rank scandal and envy, that of the Latin Poet,

- Aliquando bonus dormitat Homerus.

HOR. Ars Poet. ver. 359.

⁻Good old Homer sometimes nods.

Mr. Joshua Burner's new and accurate edition of all Homer's works, &c.

Nº 144. Saturday, March 11, 1709.

Sher-lane, March 10.

N a nation of liberty, there is a hardly a person in the whole mass of the people more absolutely necessary than a Cenfor. It is allowed, that I have no authority for assuming this important appellation, and that I am Cenfor of these nations just as one is chosen King at the game of Questions and Commands: But if, in the execution of this fantaffical dignity, I observe upon things which do no fall within the cognizance of real authority, I hope it will be granted, that an idle man could not be more usefully employed. Among all the irregularities of which I have taken notice, I know none for proper to be presented to the world by a Cenfor, as that of the general expence and affectation in Equipage. I have lately hinted, that this extravagance must necessarily get footing where we have no fumptuary laws, and where every man may be dressed, attended, and carried, in what manner he pleases. But my tenderness to my fellow subjects will not permit me to let this enorming go unobserved.

As the matter now stands, every man takes it in his head, that he has a liberty to spend his money as he pleases. Thus, in spite of all order, justice, and decorum, we, the greater number of the Queen's loyal subjects, for no reason in the world, but because we want money, do not share alike in the division of her Majesty's high road. The horses and slaves of the rich take up the whole street, while we Peripatetics are very glad to watch an opportunity to whisk cross a passage, very thankful that we are not run over for interrupting the machine, that carries in it a person neither more handsome, wise, or valiant, than the meanest of us. For this reason, were I to propose a tax, it should certainly

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be upon coaches and chairs: For no man living can affign a reason, why one man should have half a street to carry him at his ease, and perhaps only in pursuit of pleafures, when as good a man as himself wants room for his own person, to pass upon the most necessary and urgent occasion. Until such an acknowledgment is made the Public, I shall take upon me to vest certain rights in the scavengers of the cities of London and Westminster, to take the horses and servants of all such as do not become or deserve such distinctions, into their peculiar custody. The offenders themselves I shall allow fafe conduct to their places of abode in the carts of the faid scavengers, but their horses shall be mounted by their footmen, and fent into the fervice abroad: And I take this opportunity, in the first place to recruit the regiment of my good old friend the brave and honest Sylvius, that they may be as well taught as they are fed. It is to me most miraculous, so unreasonable an usurpation as, this I am speaking of, should so long have been tolerated. We hang a poor fellow for taking any trifle from us on the road, and bear with the rich for robbing us of the road itself. Such a tax as this would be of great fatisfaction to us who walk on foot; and fince the distinction of riding in a coach is not to be appointed according to a man's merit or fervice to his country, nor that liberty given as a reward for some eminent virtue, we should be highly contented to see them pay something for the infult they do us, in the state they take upon them while they are drawn by us.

Until they have made us some reparation of this kind, we the Peripatetics of *Great-Britain* cannot think ourselves well treated, while every one that is able is al-

lowed to fet up an Equipage.

As for my part, I cannot but admire how persons, conscious to themselves of no manner of superiority above others, can out of mere pride or laziness expose themselves at this rate to public view, and put us all upon pronouncing those three terrible syllables, "Who is that?" When it comes to that question, our method is to consider the mien and air of the passenger, and comfort ourselves for being dirty to the ancles, by laughing at his figure and appearance who overlooks us. I must G 5 conses,

confess, were it not for the solid injustice of the thing, there is nothing could afford a discerning eye greater occasion for mirth, than this licentious huddle of qualities and characters in the Equipages about this town. The Overseers of the highways and Constables have so little skill or power to rectify this matter, that you may often see the Equipage of a fellow whom all the town know to deserve hanging, make a stop that shall interrupt the Lord High Chancellor, and all the Judges in their way to Westminster.

For the better understanding of things and persons in this general consustion, I have given directions to all the coach makers and coach-painters in town, to bring me in lists of their several customers; and doubt not, but with comparing the orders of each man, in his placing his arms on the door of his chariot, as well as the words, devices, and cyphers to be fixed upon them, to make a collection which shall let us into the nature, if not the history of mankind, more usefully than the curiosities

of any medalist in Europe.

But this evil of vanity in our figure, with many others, proceeds from a certain gaiety of heart, which has crept into mens very thoughts and complexions. The passions and adventures of Heroes, when they enter the lifts for the tournament in Romances, are not more eafily diftinguishable by their palfreys, and their armour, than the fecret springs and affections of the feveral pretenders to show amongst us are known by their Equipages The young bridegroom with his gilded in ordinary life. Cupids, and winged angels, has some excuse in the joy of his heart to launch out into fomething that may be fignificant of his prefent happinels: But to fee men, for no reason upon earth but that they are rich, ascend triumphant chariots, and ride through the people, has at the bottom nothing else in it but an insolent transport, arifing only from the diffinction of fortune.

It is therefore high time that I call in such coaches as are in their embellishments improper for the character of their owners. But if I find I am not obeyed herein, and that I cannot pull down those Equipages already erected, I shall take upon me to prevent the growth of this evil for the surure, by enquiring into the pietensions of the

perions,

persons, who shall hereafter attempt to make public entries with ornaments and decorations of their own appointment. If a man, who believed he had the hand-somest leg in this kingdom, should take a fancy to adorn so deserving a limb with a blue garter, he would justly be punished for offending against the most Noble Order: And, I think, the general profitution of Equipage and retinue is as destructive to all distinction, as the impertinence of one man, if permitted, would certainly be to that illustrious fraternity.

ADVERTISE MENT.

"The Cenfor having lately received intelligence, that the ancient simplicity in the dress and manners of that part of this island, called Scotland, begins to decay; and that there are at this time, in the good town of Edinburgh, Beaux, Fops, and Coxcombs: His late correspondent from that place is desired to fend up their names and characters with all expedition, that they may be proceeded against accordingly, and proper officers named to take in their canes, snuff-boxes, and all other useless necessaries commonly worn by such offenders."

Nº 145. Tuesday, March 14, 1709.

Nescio quis teneros oculus mihi fascinat agnos. VIRG. Ec. 3. ver. 103.

Ah! What ill eyes bewitch my tender lambs?

White's Chocolate-house, March 13.

THIS evening was allotted for taking into confideration a late request of two indulgent parents, touching the care of a young daughter, whom they defign

fign to fend to a boarding school, or keep at home, according to my determination; but I am diverted from that subject by Letters which I have received from feveral Ladies, complaining of a certain fect of professed enemies to the repose of the fair Sex, called Oglers. These are, it seems, Gentlemen who look with deep attention on one object at the play-houses, and are ever flaring all round them in churches. It is urged by my correspondents, that they do all that is possible to keep their eyes off these infnarers; but that, by what power they know not, both their diversions and devotions are interrupted by them in such a manner, as that they cannot attend to either, without stealing looks at the perions whole eyes are fixed upon them. By this means, my petitioners fay, they find themselves grow insensibly less effended, and in time enamoured of these their enemies. What is required of me on this occasion is, that as I love and fludy to preferve the better part of mankind, the Females, I would give them some account of this dangerous way of affault; against which there is fo little defence, that it lays ambush for the fight itself, and makes them feeingly, knowingly, willingly, and forcibly go on to their own captivity.

This representation of the present state of affairs between the two fexes gave me very much alarm; and I had no more to do, but to recollect what I had feen at any one affembly for tome years last past, to be convinced of the truth and justice of this remonstrance. If there be not a flop put to this evil art, all the modes of address, and the elegant embellishments of life, which arise out of the noble passion of love, will of necessity decay. Who would be at the trouble of Rhetoric, or fludy the Ben Mien, when his introduction is to much easier obtaired by a fudden reverence in a down-cast look at the meeting the eye of a fair Lady, and beginning again to ogle her as foon as the glances another way? I remember very well, when I was last at an Opera, I could perceive the eyes of the whole audience call into particular crofs angles one upon another, without any manner of regard to the stage, though King Latinus was himself present when I made that observation. It was then very pleasant to look into the hearts of the whole company; for the balls

balls of fight are so formed, that one man's eyes are spectacles to another to read his heart with. The most ordinary beholder can take notice of any violent agitation in the mind, any pleasing transport, or any inward grief, in the person he looks at; but one of these Oglers can see a studied indifference, a concealed love, or a smothered resentment, in the very glances that are made to hide those dispositions of thought. The naturalists tell us, that the rattle-fnake will fix himself under a tree where he fees a fquirrel playing; and, when he has once got the exchange of a glance from the pretty wanton. will give it fuch a fudden stroke on its imagination, that though it may play from bough to bough, and strive to avert its eyes from it for some time, yet it comes nearer and nearer by little intervals of looking another way, until it drops into the jaws of the animal, which it knew gazed at it for no other reason but to ruin it. I did not believe this piece of philosophy until that night I was just now speaking of; but I then saw the same thing pass between an Ogler and a Coquette. Mirtillo, the most learned of the former, had for some time discontinued to vifit Flavia, no less eminent among the latter. They industriously avoided all places where they might probably meet, but chance brought them together to the play-house, and feated them in a direct line over-against each other, she in a front box, he in the pit next the stage. As soon as Flavia had received the looks of the whole croud below her with that air of infenfibility, which is necessary at the first entrance, she began to look round her, and faw the vagabond Mirtillo, who had fo long absented himself from her circle; and when the first discovered him, the looked upon him with that glance, which in the language of Oglers is called the Scornful, but immediately turned her observation another way, and returned upon him with the Indifferent. This gave Mirtillo no small resentment; but he used her accordingly. He took care to be ready for her next glance. She found his eyes full in the Indolent, with his lips crumpled up, in the pollure of one whilling. Her anger at this usage immediately appeared in every muscle of her face; and after many emotions, which gliffened in her eyes, she cast them round

round the whole house, and gave them softnesses in the face of every man she had ever seen before. After she thought she had reduced all she saw to her obedience. the Play began, and ended their dialogue. As foon as the first Act was over, she stood up with a visage full of diffembled alacrity and pleasure, with which she overlooked the audience, and at last came to him; he was then placed in a fide way, with his hat flouching over his eyes, and gazing at a wench in the fide box, as talking of that gyply to the Gentleman who fat by him. But as fhe fixed upon him, he turned suddenly with a full face upon her, and, with all the respect imaginable, made her the most obsequious bow in the presence of the whole theatre. This gave her a pleasure not to be concealed; and she made him the recovering, or fecond courtly, with a smile that spoke a perfect reconciliation. Between the enfuing Acts, they talked to each other with gestures and glances so significant, that they ridiculed the whole house in their filent speech. and made an appointment that Mirtillo should lead her to her coach.

The peculiar language of one eye, as it differs from another, as much as the tone of one voice from another, and the fascination or enchantment, which is lodged in the optic nerves of the persons concerned in these dialogues, is, I must confess, too nice a subject for one who is not an adept in these speculations; but I shall, for the good and fafety of the fair Sex, call my learned friend Sir William Read to my affiltance, and, by the help of his observations on this organ, acquaint them when the eye is to be believed, and when distrusted. On the contrary, I shall conceal the true meaning of the looks of Ladies, and indulge in them all the art they can acquire in the management of their glances: And which is but too little against creatures who triumph in falshood, and begin to forswear with their eyes, when their tongues can be no longer believed.

ADVERTISEMENT.

"A very clean well-behaved young Gentleman, who is in a very good way in Cornbill, has writ to me the following

" following lines; and seems in some passages of his Letter, which I omit, to lay it very much to heart, that I have not spoken of a supernatural Beauty whom he sighs for, and complains to in most elaborate language. Alas! What can a Monitor do? All man-

" guage. Alas! What can a Monitor de kind live in Romance.

Mr. BICKERSTAFF, Royal-Exchange, March 11.

"Some time fince, you were pleased to mention the Beauties in the New-Exchange and Westminster-ball, and in my judgment were not very impartial; for if you were pleased to allow there was one God-dess in the New-Exchange, and two Shepherdesses in Westminster-ball, you very well might say, there was and is at present one Angel in the Royal-Exchange: And I humbly beg the savour of you to let justice be done her, by inserting this in your next Tatler; which will make her my good Angel, and me your most humble servant,

A. B.

Nº 146. Thursday, March 16, 1709.

Permittes ipsis expendere numinibus, quid
Conveniat nobis, rebusque sit utile nostris.
Nam pro jucundis aptissima quaque dabunt Dii.
Charior est illis bomo, quam sibi. Nos animorum
Impulsu, & cacâ magnâque cupidine ducti,
Conjugum petimus, partumque uxoris; at illis
Notum, qui pueri, qualisque futura sit uxor.

Juv. Sat. 10. ver. 347.

Intrust thy fortune to the Powers above; Leave them to manage for thee, and to grant What their unerring wisdom sees thee want: In goodness as in greatness they excel:
Ah! that we lov'd ourselves but half so well!
We, blindly by our headstrong passions led,
Are hot for action, and desire to wed;
Then wish for heirs, but to the gods alone
Our suture offspring and our waster are known.

DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, March 15.

MONG the various sets of correspondents who apply to me for advice, and fend up their cases from all parts of Great-Britain, there are none who are more importunate with me, and whom I am more inclined to answer, than the Complainers. One of them dates his Letter to me from the banks of a purling ftream, where he used to ruminate in solitude upon the divine Clariffa, and where he is now looking about for a convenient leap, which he tells me he is refolved to take, unless I support him under the loss of that charming perjured woman. Poor Lavinia presses as much for confolation on the other fide, and is reduced to fuch an extremity of despair by the inconstancy of Philander, that she tells me she writes her Letter with her pen in one hand, and her garter in the other. A Gentleman of an ancient family in Norfolk is almost out of his wits upon the account of a greyhound, that, after having been his inseparable companion for ten years, is at last run mad. Another, who I believe is ferious, complains to me, in a very moving manner, of the loss of a wife; and another in terms fill more moving, of a purse of money that was taken from him on Bagfhot beath, and which, he tells me, would not have troubled him, if he had given it to the poor. In fhort, there is scarce a calamity in human life that has not produced me a Letter.

It is indeed wonderful to confider, how men are able to raise affliction to themselves out of every thing. Lands and houses, sheep and oxen, can convey happiness and misery into the hearts of reasonable creatures. Nay, I have known a must, a scarf, or a tippet, become a solid blessing or missorture. A lap-dog has broke the hearts of thousands. Flavia, who had buried five children,

and two husbands, was never able to get over the loss of her parrot. How often has a divine creature been thrown into a fit by a neglect at a Ball or an assembly? Mopsa has kept her chamber ever fince the last mafquerade, and is in greater danger of her life upon being left out of it, than Clarinda from the violent cold she caught at it. Nor are these dear creatures the only sufferers by such imaginary calamities: Many an Author has been dejected at the censure of one whom he ever looked upon as an Idiot: and many an Hero cast into a fit of melancholy, because the rabble have not hooted at him as he passed through the streets. Theron places all his happiness in a running horse, Suffenus in a gilded chariot, Fulvius in a blue string, and Florio in a tulip-root. would be endless to enumerate the many fantastical afflictions that diffurb mankind; but as a mifery is not to be measured from the nature of the evil, but from the temper of the sufferer, I shall present my readers, who are unhappy either in reality or imagination, with an Allegory for which I am indebted to the great father and prince of Poets.

As I was fitting after dinner in my elbow-chair, I took up Homer, and dipped into that famous speech of Achilles to Priam, in which he tells him, That Jupiter has by him two great vessels, the one filled with Bleffings, and the other with Missortunes; out of which he mingles a composition for every man that comes into the world. This passage so exceedingly pleased me, that as I fell insensibly into my afternoon's slumber, it wrought

my imagination into the following dream.

When fupiter took into his hands the government of the world, the feveral parts of Nature with the prefiding deities did homage to him. One prefented him with a mountain of winds, another with a magazine of hail, and a third with a pile of thunder-bolts. The stars offered up their influences; the ocean gave in his trident, the earth her fruits, and the sun his seasons. Among the several deities who came to make their court on this occasion, the Destinies advanced with two great tuns carried before them, one of which they fixed at the right-hand of Jupiter, as he sat upon his throne, and the other on his left. The first was filled with all the blessings,

and the other with all the calamities of human life. Jupiter, in the beginning of his reign, finding the world much more innocent than it is in this iron age, poured very plentifully out of the tun that stood at his right-hand; but as mankind degenerated, and became unworthy of his blessings, he set abroach the other vessel, that filled the world with pain and poverty, battles and distempers, jealousy and falshood, intoxicating pleasures and untimely deaths.

He was at length so very much incensed at the great depravations of human nature, and the repeated provocations which he received from all parts of the earth, that having resolved to destroy the whole species, except Deucalion and Pyrrha, he commanded the Destinies to gather up the blessings which he had thrown away upon the sons of men, and lay them up until the world should be inhabited by a more virtuous and deserving race of

mortals.

The three Sisters immediately repaired to the earth, in search of the several blessings that had been scattered on it; but found the task which was enjoined them, to be much more dissicult than they imagined. The first places they resorted to, as the most likely to succeed in, were cities, palaces, and courts; but instead of meeting with what they looked for here, they sound nothing but envy, repining, uneasiness, and the like bitter ingredients of the lest-hand vessel. Whereas, to their great surprize, they discovered content, chearfulness, health, innocence, and other the most substantial blessings of life, in cottages, shades, and solitudes.

There was another circumstance no less unexpected than the former, and which gave them very great perplexity in the discharge of the trust which Jupiter had committed to them. They observed, that several blessings had degenerated into calamities, and that several calamities had improved into blessings, according as they fell into the possession of wise or foolish men. They often found power, with so much insolence and impatience cleaving to it, that it became a missfortune to the person on whom it was conferred. Youth had often distempers growing about it, worse than the infirmities of old age: Wealth was often united to such a fordid avarice,

" what

as made it the most uncomfortable and painful kind of poverty. On the contrary, they often found pain made glorious by fortitude, poverty lost in content, deformity beautified with virtue. In a word, the bleffings were often like good fruits planted in a bad soil, that by degrees fall off from their natural relish, into tastes altogether insipid or unwholsome; and the calamilies, like harsh fruits, cultivated in a good soil, and enriched by proper grafts and inoculations, until they swell with

generous and delightful juices.

There was still a third circumstance that occasioned as great a surprize to the three Sisters as either of the foregoing, when they discovered several blessings and calamities which had never been in either of the tuns that stood by the throne of Jupiter, and were nevertheless as great occasions of happiness or misery as any there. These were that spurious crop of blessings and calamities which were never sown by the hand of the Deity, but grow of themselves out of the fancies and dispositions of human creatures. Such are dress, titles, place, equipage, salse shame and groundless fear, with the like vain imaginations that shoot up in trisling, weak, and irresolute minds.

The Destinies, sinding themselves in so great a perplexity, concluded that it would be impossible for them to execute the commands that had been given them, according to their first intention; for which reason they agreed to throw all the blessings and calamities together into one large vessel, and in that manner offer them up at the sect of Jupiter.

This was performed accordingly; the eldest fifter prefenting herself before the vessel, and introducing it with

an apology for what they had done:

[&]quot;O Jupiter, says she, we have gathered together all the good and evil, the comforts and distresses of human life, which we thus present before thee in one promiscuous heap. We beseech thee, that thou thyself wilt fort them out for the suture, as in thy wisdom thou shalt think sit. For we acknowledge, that there is none besides thee that can judge what will occasion grief or joy in the heart of a human creature, and

"what will prove a bleffing or a calamity to the person on whom it is bestowed."

Nº 147. Saturday, February 18, 1709.

Ut ameris, amabilis esto.

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-Be lovely, that you may be lov'd.

From my own Apartment, March 17.

READING is to the mind, what exercise is to the body. As by the one, health is preserved, strengthened, and invigorated; by the other, virtue, which is the health of the mind, is kept alive, cherished, and confirmed. But as exercise becomes tedious and painful, when we make use of it only as the means of health, so reading is apt to grow uneasy and burdensome, when we apply ourselves to it only for our improvement in virtue. For this reason, the virtue which we gather from a sable, or an allegory, is like the health we get by hunting; as we are engaged in an agreeable pursuit that draws us on with pleasure, and makes us insensible of the satigues that accompany it.

After this preface, I shall set down a very beautiful allegorical Fable of the great Poet whom I mentioned in my last Paper, and whom it is very difficult to lay aside when one is engaged in the reading of him. And this I particularly design for the use of several of my fair correspondents, who in their Letters have complained to me, that they have lost the affections of their husbands, and

defire my advice how to recover them.

Juno, says Homer, seeing her Jupiter seated on the top of mount Ida, and knowing that he had conceived an aversion to her, began to study how she should regain his affections, and make herself amiable to him. With this thought she immediately retired into her chamber,

where the bathed herfelf in Ambrofia; which gave her person all its beauty, and diffused so divine an odour, as refreshed all Nature, and sweetened both heaven and She let her immortal treffes flow in the most graceful manner, and took a particular care to dress herfelf in feveral ornaments, which the Poet describes at length, and which the goddess chose out as the most proper to let off her person to the best advantage. In the pext place, she made a visit to Venus, the deity who prefides over love, and begged of her, as a particular favour, that the would lend her for a while those charms for which she subdued the hearts both of gods and men. For, fays the godders, I would make use of them to reconcile the two Deities, who took care of me in my infancy, and who at prefent are at fo great a variance, that they are estranged from each other's bed. Venus was proud of an opportunity of obliging fo great a goddefs, and therefore made her a prefent of the Cestus which fhe used to wear about her own waist, with advice to hide it in her bosom until she had accomplished her intention. This Ceftus was a fine party-coloured girdle, which, as Homer tells us, had all the attractions of the Sex wrought into it. The four principal figures in the embroidery were Love, Defire, Fondness of speech, and Conversation, filled with that fweetness and complacency, which, fays the Poet, infenfibly steal away the hearts of the wisest men.

Juno, after having made these necessary preparations, came, as by accident, into the presence of Jupiter, who is faid to have been as much inflamed with her beauty, as when he first stole to her embraces, without the confent of their parents. Juno, to cover her real thoughts, told him, as she had told Venus, that she was going to make a vifit to Oceanus and Tethys. He prevailed upon her to stay with him, protesting to her, that she appeared more amiable in his eye, than ever any mortal, goddefs, or even herfelf, had appeared to him until that day. The Poet then represents him in so great an ardour, that, without going up to the house which had been built by the hands of Vulcan according to Juno's direction, he threw a golden cloud over their heads as they fat upon the top of mount Ida, while the earth beneath them irrung fprung up in lotus's, saffrons, hyacinths, and a bed of

the foftest flowers for their repose.

This close translation of one of the finest passages in Homer, may suggest abundance of instruction to a woman, who has a mind to preserve or recall the affection of her The care of the person, and the dress, with huiband. the particular blandishments woven in the Cestus, are so plainly recommended by this fable, and fo indispensibly necessary in every female who defires to please, that they need no further explanation. The discretion likewise in covering all matrimonial quarrels from the know. ledge of others, is taught in the pretended vifit to Tethys. in the speech where Juno addresses herself to Venus; as the challe and prudent management of a wife's charms is intimated by the same pretence for her appearing before Jupiter, and by the concealment of the Ceftus in her bosom.

I shall leave this tale to the consideration of such good Housewives who are never well dressed but when they are abroad, and think it necessary to appear more agreeable to all men living than their husbands: As also to those prudent Ladies, who, to avoid the appearance of being over fond, entertain their husbands with indifference, aversion, sullen silence, or exasperating language.

Sheer-lane, March 17.

Upon my coming home last night, I found a very handsome present of wine left for me, as a tatle " of two "hundred and fixteen hogsheads, which are put to fale " at twenty pounds a hogshead, at Garraway's Coffee-" house in Exchange-alley, on the twenty-second instant, " at three in the afternoon, and to be tasted in Major "Long's vaults from the twentieth instant until the time " of fale." This having been fent to me with a defire that I would give my judgment upon it, I immediately impannelled a jury of men of nice palates, and strong heads, who being all of them very scrupulous, and unwilling to proceed rashly in a matter of so great importance, refused to bring in their verdict until three in the morning; at which time the foreman pronounced, as well as he was able, extra-a-ordinary French Claret. For my

my own part, as I love to consult my pillow in all points of moment, I slept upon it before I would give my sex-

tence, and this morning confirmed the verdict.

Having mentioned this tribute of wine, I must give notice to my correspondents for the future, who shall apply to me on this occasion, that as I shall decide nothing unadvifedly in matters of this nature, I cannot pretend to give judgment of a right good liquor, without examining at least three dozen bottles of it. I must, at the same time, do myself the justice to let the world know, that I have refilted great temptations in this kind; as it is well known to a butcher in Clare-market, who endeavoured to corrupt me with a dozen and a half of marrow-bones. I had likewise a bribe sent me by a filmonger, confishing of a collar of brawn, and a joll of falmon; but not finding them excellent in their kinds, I had the integrity to eat them both up, without speaking one word of them. However, for the future, I shall have an eye to the diet of this great city, and will recommend the best and most wholsome food to them, if I receive these proper and respectful notices from the sellers; that it may not be said hereaster, that my readers were better taught than fed.

Nº 148. Tuesday, March 21, 1709.

——Gustus elementa per omnia quærunt, Nunquam animo pretiis obstantibus.

Juv. Sat 11. ver. 14.

They ransack ev'ry element for choice Of ev'ry fish and fowl, at any price. Congreve.

From my own Apartment, March 20.

H AVING intimated in my last Paper, that I defign to take under my inspection the Diet of this great city, I shall begin with a very earnest and serious exhortation exhortation to all my well-disposed readers, that they would return to the food of their forefathers, and reconcile themselves to beef and mutton. This was the Diet that bred that hardy race of mortals who won the fields of Creffy and Agincourt. I need not go up so high as the history of Guy Earl of Waravick, who is well known to have eaten up a dun cow of his own killing. The renowned King Arthur is generally looked upon as the first who ever fat down to a whole roafted ox, which was certainly the best way to preserve the gravy; and it is further added, that he and his Knights fat about it at his round table, and usually confumed it to the very bones before they would enter upon any debate of moment. The Black Prince was a professed lover of the Brisket: not to mention the history of the Sirloin, or the institution of the order of Beef-eaters; which are all fo many evident and undeniable marks of the great respect, which our warlike predecessors have paid to this excellent food. The tables of the ancient Gentry of this nation were covered thrice a day with hot roaft beef; and I am credibly informed, by an antiquary who has fearched the registers in which the bills of fare of the Court are recorded, that instead of Tea and bread and butter, which have prevailed of late years, the Maids of Honour in Queen Elizabeth's time were allowed three Rumps of Beef for their breakfast. Mutton has likewise been in great repute among our valiant countrymen; but was formerly observed to be the food rather of men of nice and delicate appetites, than those of strong and robust constitutions. For which reason, even to this day, we use the word Sheep-biter as a term of reproach, as we do Beef eater in a respectful and honourable sense. As for the flesh of lamb, veal, chicken, and other animals under age, they were the invention of fickly and degenerate palates, according to that wholfome remark of Daniel the historian; who takes notice, that in all taxes upon provisions, during the reigns of several of our Kings, there is nothing mentioned besides the slesh of fuch fowl and cattle as were arrived at their full growth, and were mature for flaughter. The common people of this kingdom do still keep up the taste of their ancestors; and it is to this that we, in a great measure, owe the unparelleled unparelleled victories that have been gained in this reign: For I would desire my reader to consider, what work our countrymen would have made at Blenheim and Ramillies, if they had been fed with fricassees and

ragoûts.

For this reason, we at present see the florid complexion, the strong limb, and the hale constitution, are to be found chiefly among the meaner sort of people, or in the wild gentry who have been educated among the woods or mountains. Whereas many great families are insensibly fallen off from the athletic constitution of their progenitors, and are dwindled away into a pale, sickly,

spindle legged generation of valetudinarians.

I may perhaps be thought extravagant in my notion; but I must confess, I am apt to impute the dishonours that sometimes happen in great families, to the instaming kind of Diet which is so much in fashion. Many dishes can excite desire without giving strength, and heat the body without nourishing it; as Physicians observe. that the protest and most dispirited blood is most subject to severs. I look upon a French ragout to be as pernicious to the stomach as a glass of spirits; and when I have seen a young Lady swallow all the insligations of high soups, seasoned sauces, and forced meats, I have wondered at the despair or tedious sighing of her lovers.

The rules among thele falle Delicates are to be as

contradictory as they can be to Nature.

Without expecting the return of hunger, they eat for an appetite, and prepare dithes not to allay, but to excite it.

They admit of nothing at their tables in its natural form, or without some disguise.

They are to eat every thing before it comes in leafon, and to leave it off as foon as it is good to be eaten.

They are not to approve any thing that is agreeable to ordinary palates; and nothing is to gratily their fenies.

but what would offend those of their inferiors.

I remember I was last summer invited to a friend's house, who is a great admirer of the French cookers, and, as the phrase is, "eats well." At our fitting down, I found the table covered with a great variety of erknown dishes. I was mightily at a loss to learn which

Von. III. H she

lemon-

they were, and therefore did not know where to help myself. That which stood before me, I took to be a roasted porcupine, however did not care for asking questions; and have since been informed, that it was only a larded turkey. I afterwards passed my eye over several hashes, which I do not know the names of to this day; and, hearing that they were delicacies, did not think sit to meddle with them.

Among other dainties, I faw fomething like a pheafant, and therefore defired to be helped to a wing of it: but, to my great surprize, my friend told me it was a rabbet, which is a fort of meat I never cared for. At last I discovered, with some joy, a pig at the lower end of the table, and begged a Gentleman that was near it to cut me a piece of it. Upon which the Gentleman of the house faid, with great civility, I am fure you will like the pig, for it was whipped to death. I must confefs. I hear! him with horror, and could not eat of an animal that had died fo tragical a death. I was now in great hunger and confusion, when methought I smelled the agreeable favour of roaft beef; but could not tell from which dish it arose, though I did not question but it lay disguised in one of them. Upon turning my head. I faw a noble Sirloin on the fide-table imoking in the most delicious manner. I had recourse to it more than once, and could not fee, without fome indignation, that fubstantial English dish banished in so ignominious a manner, to make way for French kickshaws.

The defert was brought up at lait, which in truth was as extraordinary as any thing that had come before it. The whole, when ranged in its proper order, looked like a very beautiful winter-piece. There were several pyramids of candied sweetmeats, that hung like issels, with fruits scattered up and down, and hid in an artificial kind of frost. At the same time there were great quantities of cream beaten up into a show, and near them I ttle plates of sugar-plums, disposed like so many heaps of hail-stones, with a multitude of congelations in jellies of various colours. I was indeed so pleased with the several objects which lay before me, that I did not care for displacing any of them; and was half angry with the rest of the company, that for the sake of a piece of

lemon-peel, or a sugar-plum, would spoil so pleasing a picture. Indeed, I could not but smile to see several of them cooling their mouths with lumps of ice, which they had just before been burning with salts and peppers.

As foon as this show was over, I took my leave, that I might finish my dinner at my own house: For as I in every thing love what is simple and natural, so particularly in my food; two plain dishes, with two or three good-natured, chearful, ingenious friends, would make me more pleased and vain, than all that pomp and luxury can bestow. For it is my maxim, That he keeps the greatest table who has the most valuable company at it.

Nº 149. Thursday, March 23, 1709.

From my own Apartment, March 22.

Thas often been a folid grief to me, when I have reflected on this glorious nation, which is the scene of public happiness and liberty, that there are still crouds of private tyrants, against whom there neither is any law now in being, nor can there be invented any by the wit of man. These cruel men are ill-natured husbands. The commerce in the conjugal state is so delicate, that it is impossible to prescribe rules for the conduct of it, so as to set ten thousand nameless pleasures and disquietudes which arise to people in that condition. But it is in this as in some other nice cases, where touching upon the malady tenderly is half way to the cure; and there are some faults which need only to be observed, to be amended. I am put into this way of thinking by a late conversation, which I am going to give an account of.

I made a visit the other day to a family for which I have a great honour, and found the father, the mother, and two or three of the younger children drop of de-

H z freedly

fignedly to leave me alone with the eldest daughter: who was but a visitant there as well as myfelf, and is the wife of a Gentleman of a very fair character in the world. As foon as we were alone, I faw her eyes full of tears, and methought she had much to say to me, for which she wanted encouragement. Madam, faid I, you know I wish you all as well as any friend you have: Speak freely what I see you are oppressed with; and you may be sure, if I cannot relieve your distress, you may at least reap so much present advantage, as safely to give yourfelf the eafe of uttering it. She immediately assumed the most becoming composure of countenance, and spoke as follows: " It is an aggravation of affliction in a mar-" ried life, that there is a fort of guilt, in communi-" cating it: For which reason it is, that a Lady of your " and my acquaintance, instead of speaking to you her-" felf, defired me, the next time I faw you, as you are " a professed friend to our fex, to turn your thoughts " upon the reciprocal complainance which is the duty of " a married state.

"My friend was neither in birth, fortune, or education below the Gentleman whom she has married. Her person, her age, and her character, are also such as he can make no exception to. But so it is, that from the moment the marriage ceremony was over, the obsequiousness of a lover was turned into the haughtiness of a master. All the kind endeavours which she uses to please him, are at best but so many instances of her duty. This insolence takes away that secret satisfaction, which does not only excite to virtue, but also rewards it. It abates the fire of a free and generous love, and imbitters all the pleasures of a social life." The young Lady spoke all this with such an air of resentment, as discovered how nearly she was concerned in the distress.

When I observed she had done speaking, Madam, said I, the affliction you mention is the greatest that can happen in human life; and I know but one consolation in it, if that be a consolation, that the calamity is a pretty general one. There is nothing so common as for men to enter into marriage, without so much as expecting to be happy in it. They seem to propose to them.

felves a few holidays in the beginning of it; after which they are to return at best to the usual course of their life; and for aught they know, to constant misery and uneasiness. From this false sense of the state they are going into, proceeds the immediate coldness and indifference, or hatred and aversion, which attend ordinary marriages, or rather bargains to cohabit. Our conversation was here interrupted by company which came in upon us.

The humour of affecting a superior carriage, generally rifes from a false notion of the weakness of a female understanding in general, or an over-weening opinion that we have of our own; for when it proceeds from a natural ruggedness and brutality of temper, it is altogether incorrigible, and not to be amended by admonition. Sir Francis Bacon, as I remember, lays it down as a maxim, that no marriage can be happy in which the wife has no opinion of her husband's wisdom; but without offence to fo great an authority, I may venture to fay, that a fullen wife man is as bad as a good-natured fool. Knowledge, fostened with complacency and goodbreeding, will make a man equally beloved and respected; but when joined with a fevere, distant, and unfociable temper, it creates rather fear than love. I, who am a bachelor, have no other conjugal tenderness, but what I learn from books; and shall therefore produce three letters of Pliny, who was not only one of the greatest, but the most learned man in the whole Roman empire. At the same time I am very much ashamed, that on such occasions I am obliged to have recourse to Heathen Authors; and shall appeal to my readers, if they would not think it a mark of a narrow education in a man of Quality, to write fuch passionate letters to any woman but a mistress. They were all three written at a time when she was at a distance from him: The first of them puts me in mind of a married friend of mine, who faid, Sickness itself is pleasant to a man that is attended in it by one whom he dearly loves.

PLINY to CALPHURNIA.

"I Never was so much offended at business, as when it hindered me from going with you into the coun-" try, or following you thither: For I more particu-" larly wish to be with you at present, that I might be " fenfible of the progress you make in the recovery of " your strength and health; as also of the entertainment " and divertions you can meet with in your retirement. " Believe me, it is an anxious flate of mind to live in " ignorance of what happens to those whom we passion-" ately love. I am not only in pain for your absence. " but also for your indisposition. I am afraid of every "thing, fancy every thing, and, as it is the nature of " men in fear, I fancy those things most, which I am " most afraid of. Let me therefore earnestly defire you " to favour me, under these my apprehensions, with " one Letter every day, or, if possible, with two; for " I shall be a little at eafe while I am reading your Let-" ters, and grow anxious again as foon as I have read " them."

Second LETTER.

o U tell me, that you are very much afflicted at my absence, and that you have no satisfaction in any thing but my writings, which you often lay by you upon my pillow. You oblige me very much in wishing to see me, and making me your comforter in my absence. In return, I must let you know, I am no less pleased with the Letters which you writ to me, and read them over a thousand times with new pleasure. If your Letters are capable of giving me so much pleasure, what would your conversation do? Let me beg of you to write to me often; though at the same time I must confess, your Letters give me anguish whilst they give me pleasure."

Third LETTER.

" I T is impossible to conceive how much I languish for you in your absence; the tender love I bear " you is the chief cause of this my uneasiness; which is " still the more insupportable, because absence is wholly " a new thing to us. I lie awake most part of the night " in thinking of you, and feveral times of the day go " as naturally to your apartment, as if you were there " to receive me; but when I miss you, I come away " dejected, out of humour, and like a man that had " suffered a repulse. There is but one part of the day " in which I am relieved from this anxiety, and that is when I am engaged in public affairs. "You may guess at the uneasy condition of one who

" has no rest but in business, no consolation but in

" trouble."

I shall conclude this paper with a beautiful passage out of Milton, and leave it as a lecture to those of my own fex, who have a mind to make their conversation agreeable, as well as inflructive, to the fair partners who are fallen into their care. Eve having observed, that Adam was entering into some deep disquisitions with the angel, who was fent to vifit him, is defcribed as retiring from their company, with a defign of learning what should pass there from her husband.

So spake our fire, and by his count'nance seem'd Entring on fludious thoughts abstruse, which Eve Perceiving where she sat retir'd in fight, With lowliness majestic from her seat Rose, and went forth among her fruits and flow'ns. Yet went she not, as not with such discourse Delighted, or not capable her ear Of what was high: Such pleasure she reserv'd, Adam relating, she sole auditress; Her husband the relater she preferr'd Before the angel, and of him to ask Chose rather: He, she knew, would intermix Grateful digressions, and solve high dispute

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With conjugal careffes; from his lip Not words alone pleas'd her. O! When meet now Such pairs, in love and mutual honour join'd?

Nº 150. Saturday, March 25, 1710.

Hæc funt jucundi caufa, cibusque mali.

OVID.

'Tis this that causes and soments the evil,
And gives as pleasure mixt with pain

R. WYNNE

From my own Apartment, March 24.

Have received the following Letter upon the subject of my last Paper. The writer of it tells me, I there spoke of marriage as one that knows it only by speculation, and for that reason he sends me his sense of it, as drawn from experience.

MI. BICKETSTREE.

Have received your Paper of this day, and think you have done the nuptial trate a great deal of palice in the authority you give us of Pliny, whose testers to his wife you have there translated: But give one have to tell you, that it is impossible for you, that are a backelor, to have so just a notion of this way of life, as to touch the affections of your readers in a particular, wherein every man's own heart suggests more than the nicest observer can form to himself without experience. I, therefore, who am an old married man, have sat down to give you an account of the matter from my own knowledge, and the observations which I have made upon the conduct of others in that most agreeable or wretched condition.

" It is very commonly observed, that the most smart " pangs which we meet with, are in the beginning of " wedlock, which proceed from ignorance of each others "humour, and want of prudence to make allowances " for a change from the most careful respect, to the most " unbounded familiarity. Hence it arises, that trifles " are commonly occasions of the greatest anxiety; for " contradiction being a thing wholly unusual between a " new married couple, the smallest instance of it is taken " for the highest injury; and it very seldom happens, " that the man is flow enough in affuming the character " of a husband, or the woman quick enough in conde-" scending to that of a wife. It immediately follows. " that they think they have all the time of their court-" ship been talking in masks to each other, and there-" fore begin to act like disappointed people. Philander " finds Delia ill-natured and impertinent; and Delia, " Philander furly and inconstant.

" I have known a fond couple quarrel in the very " honey-moon about cutting up a tart: Nay, I could " name two, who, after having had feven children, " fell out and parted beds upon the boiling of a leg of " mutton. My very next neighbours have not spoke to " one another these three days, because they differed in " their opinions, whether the clock should stand by the " window, or over the chimney. It may feem strange " to you, who are not a married man, when I tell you " how the least trifle can strike a woman dumb for a " week together. But if you ever enter into this state, " you will find that the foft Sex as often express their " anger by an obstinate silence, as by an ungovernable

" clamour.

"Those indeed who begin this course of life without " jars at their fetting out, arrive within few months at " a pitch of benevolence and affection, of which the " most perfect friendship is but a faint resemblance. " As in the unfortunate marriage, the most minute and " indifferent things are objects of the sharpest resent-" ment; fo in an happy one, they are occasions of the " most exquisite satisfaction. For what does not oblige " in one we love? what does not offend in one we dif-" like? For these reasons I take it for a rule, that in " marilage

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"marriage, the chief business is to acquire a preposses from in favour of each other. They should consider one another's words and actions with a secret indulure gence: There should be always an inward sondness pleading for each other, such as may add new beauties to every thing that is excellent, give charms to what is indifferent, and cover every thing that is described fective. For want of this kind propensity and bias of mind, the married pair often take things ill of each other, which no one else would take notice of in either

" of them. "But the most unhappy circumstance of all is, where " each party is always laying up fuel for diffention, and " gathering together a magazine of provocations to ex-" asperate each other with when they are out of numour. " These people, in common discourse, make no scruple " to let those who are by know, they are quarrelling " with one another; and think they are difcreet enough, " if they conceal from the company the matters which " they are hinting at. About a week ago, I was enter-" tained for a whole dinner with a mysterious conver-" fation of this nature; out of which I could learn no " more, than that the husband and wife were angry at one another. We had no fooner fat down, but fays " the Gentleman of the house, in order to raise dis-" courfe, I thought Margarita fung extremely well last " night. Upon this, fays the Lady, looking as pale as " ashes, I suppose she had cherry-coloured ribbands on. " No, answered the husband with a flush in his face, " but she had laced shoes. I look upon it, that a " ftander-by on fuch occasions has as much reason to be " out of countenance as either of the combatants. To " turn off my confusion, and seem regardless of what " had paffed, I defired the servant who attended to give " me the vinegar, which unluckily created a new dia-" logue of hints; for, as far as I could gather by the " subsequent discourse, they had dissented the day before " about the preference of elder to wine vinegar. In the " midst of their discourse, there appeared a dish of " chickens and asparagus, when the husband seemed " disposed to lay ande all disputes; and looking upon

" her with a great deal of good-nature, faid, Pray, my

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"Dear, will you help my friend to a wing of the fowl that lies next you, for I think it looks extremely well. The Lady, instead of answering him, addressing herself to me, Pray, Sir, said she, do you in Surrey reckon the white or the black-legged fowls the best? I found the husband changed colour at the question; and best fore I could answer, asked me, whether we did not call hops broom in our country? I quickly found, they did not ask questions so much out of curiosity as anger: for which reason I thought sit to keep my opinion to myself, and, as an honest man ought, when the sees two friends in warmth with each other, I took the first opportunity I could to leave them by themselves.

"You see, Sir, I have laid before you only small incidents, which are seemingly frivolous: but take it
from a man very well experienced in this state, they
are principally evils of this nature which make marriages unhappy. At the same time, that I may do
justice to this excellent institution, I must own to you,
there are unspeakable pleasures which are as little regarded in the computation of the advantages of marriage, as the others are in the usual survey that is

" made of its misfortunes.

" Lovemore and his wife live together in the happy " possession of each other's hearts, and by that means " have no indifferent moments, but their whole life is " one continued scene of delight. Their passion for " each other communicates a certain fatisfaction, like " that which they themselves are in, to all that approach "them. When she enters the place where he is, you " fee a pleasure which he cannot conceal, nor he or any " one elfe describe. In so consummate an affection, the " very presence of the person beloved has the effect of " the most agreeable conversation. Whether they have " matter to talk of or not, they enjoy the pleasures of " fociety, and at the same time the freedom of solitude. "Their ordinary life is to be preferred to the happiett " moments of other lovers. In a word, they have each " of them great merit, live in the esteem of all who " know them, and feem but to comply with the opinions " of their friends, in the just value they have for each " other."

Nº 151. Tuesday, March 28, 1710.

In ipfa inesset forma, bæc formam extinguerent. Tex.

Were there not some divine force and power in beauty, these things would be enough to extinguish its lustre.

From my own Apartment, March 27.

WHEN artists would expose their diamonds to an advantage, they usually set them to show in little rafes of black velvet. By this means the jewels appear in their true and genuine luftre, while there is no colour that can infect their brightness, or give a salse cast to the water. When I was at the Opera the other night, the affembly of Ladies in mourning made me confider them in the same kind of view. A dress wherein there is so little variety flews the face in all its natural charms, and makes one differ from another only as it is more or less beautiful. Painters are ever careful of offending against a rule which is fo effential in all just representations. The chief figure must have the strongest point of light, and not be injured by any gay colourings, that may draw away the attention to any less confiderable part of the picture. The present fashion obliges every body to be dressed with propriety, and makes the Ladies faces the principal objects of fight. Every beautiful person shines out in all the excellence with which Nature has adorned her; gaudy ribbands and glaring colours being now out of use, the Sex has no opportunity given them to disfigure themselves, which they seldom fail to do whenever it lies in their power. When a woman comes to her glass, the does not employ her time in making herfelf look more advantageously what she really is; but endeavours to be as much another creature as the possibly can. Whether

Whether this happens because they stay so long, and attend their work fo diligently, that they forget the faces and persons which they first fat down with, or whatever it is, they feldom rife from the toilet the same women they appeared when they began to drefs. What jewel can the charming Cleora place in her ears, that can please her beholders so much as her eyes? the cluster of diamonds upon the breast can add no beauty to the fair chest of ivory which supports it. It may indeed tempt a man to seal a woman, but never to love her. Let Thaleftris change herfelf into a motly, party-coloured animal: The pearl necklace, the flowered stomacher, the artificial nofegay, and shaded furbelow, may be of use to attract the eye of the beholder, and turn it from the imperfections of her features and shape. But if Ladies will take my word for it, and as they drefs to pleafe men, they ought to consult our fancy rather than their own in this particular; I can affure them, there is nothing touches our imagination fo much as a beautiful woman in a plain dress. There might be more agreeable ornaments found in our own manufacture, than any that rife out of the looms of Perfia.

This, I know, is a very harsh doctrine to woman-kind, who are carried away with every thing that is showy, and with what delights the eye, more than any one fpecies of living creatures whatfoever. Were the minds of the Sex laid open, we should find the chief idea in one to be a tippet, in another a muff, in a third a fan, and in a fourth a fardingal. The memory of an old visiting Lady is fo filled up with gloves, filks, and ribbands, that I can look upon it as nothing elfe but a toy-shop. A matron of my acquain ance, complaining of her daughter's vanity, was observing, that she had all of a sudden held up her head higher than ordinary, and taken an air that shewed a secret satisfaction in herself, mixed with a scorn of others. I did not know, savs my friend, what to make of the carriage of this fantastical girl, until I was informed by her eldest fifter, that she had a pair of ftriped garters on. This odd turn of mind often makes the Sex unhappy, and disposes them to be struck with every thing that makes a show, however trifling and superficial.

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fcholar,

Many a Lady has fetched a figh at the tofs of a wig, and been ruined by the tapping of a fnuff-box. It is impossible to describe all the execution that was done by the shoulder-knot, while that fashion prevailed, or to reckon up all the virgins that have fallen a facrifice to a pair of fringed gloves. A fincere heart has not made half so many conquests as an open waistcoat; and I should be glad to see an able head make so good a figure in a woman's company as a pair of red heels. A Grecian Hero, when he was asked whether he could play upon the lute, thought he had made a very good reply, when he answered, No; but I can make a great city of a little one. Notwithstanding his boasted wisdom, I appeal to the heart of any Toast in town, whether she would not think the lutenist preferable to the fatefman? I do not fpeak this out of any aversion that I have to the Sex: On the contrary, I have always had a tenderness for them; but I must confess it troubles me very much, to fee the generality of them place their affections on improper objects, and give up all the pleafures of life for geweaws and trifles.

Mrs. Margery Bickerstaff, my great aunt, had a thoufand pounds to her portion, which our fan de a defirous of keeping among themselves, and therefore used all possible means to turn off her thoughts from marriage. The method they took was, in any time of danger, to throw a new gown or petticoat in her way. When she was about twenty-five years of age, the fell in leve with a man of an agreeable temper, and equal for the, and would certainly have married him, had not my grandfather, Sir Jacob, dreffed her up in a fuit of flowered fattin; upon which she set so immoderate a value upon herfelf, that the lover was contemned and a fearded. In the fortieth year of her age, the was a mitten; but very luckily transferred her passion to a pet, which was prefented to her by another relation, who was in the plot. This, with a white farfenet hood kept her fafe in the family until fifty. About fix: which generally produces a kind of latter spring in a cus constitutions, my aunt Margery had again a colt's south in her head; and would certainly have eloped from the mansion-house, had not her brother Simon, who was a wife man and a scholar, advised to dress her in cherry-coloured ribbands, which was the only expedient that could have been found out by the wit of man to preserve the thousand pounds in our family, part of which I enjoy at this time.

This discourse puts me in mind of an humorist mentioned by Horace, called Eutrapelus, who, when he designed to do a man a mischief, made him a present of a gay suit; and brings to my memory another passage of the same Author, when he describes the most ornamental dress that a woman can appear in with two words, Simplex Munditiis, which I have quoted for the benefit of my female readers.

Nº 152. Thursday, March 30, 1710.

Dii, quibus imperium est animarum, umbræque silentes, Et Chaos, & Phlegethon, loca nocte silentia late, Sit mihi fas audita loqui; sit numine vestro Pandere res altâ terrà & caligine mersas, VIRG. Æn. 6. ver. 264.

Infernal gods, who rule the shades below, Chaos and Phlegethon, the realms of woe; Grant what I've heard I may to light expose, Secrets which earth, and night, and hell inclose!

PITT.

From my own Apartment, March 29.

A Man who confines his Speculations to the time present, has but a very narrow province to employ his thoughts in. For this reason, persons of studious and contemplative natures often entertain themselves with the history of past ages, or raise schemes and conjectures upon Futurity. For my own part, I love to range through that half of eternity, which is still to come, rather than look on that which is already run

out; because I know I have a real share and interest in the one, whereas all that was transacted in the other,

can be only matter of curiofity to me.

Upon this account, I have been always very much delighted with meditating on the Soul's immortality, and in reading the feveral notions which the wifest of men. both ancient and modern, have entertained on that fubicct. What the opinions of the greatest philosophers have been, I have several times hinted at, and shall give an account of them from time to time as occasion requires. It may likewife be worth while to confider. what men of the most exalted genius, and elevated imagination, have thought of this mattter. Among thefe, Homer stands up as a prodigy of mankind, that looks down upon the rest of human creatures as a species beneath him. Since he is the most ancient heathen Author, we may guess from his relation, what were the common opinions in his time concerning the state of the Soul after death.

Ulysses, he tells us, made a voyage to the regions of the dead, in order to consult Tiressas how he should return to his own country, and recommend himself to the favour of the gods. The Poet scarce introduces a single person, who doth not suggest some useful precept to his reader, and designs his description of the dead for the

amendment of the living.

Ulifes, after having made a very plenteous facrifice, fat him down by the pool of holy blood, which attracted a prodigious affembly of ghosts of all ages and conditions, that hovered about the Hero, and feasted upon the steams of his oblation. The first he knew was the shade of Elpenor, who, to shew the activity of a Spirit above that of body, is represented as arrived there long before Ulysses. notwithstanding the winds and seas had contributed all their force to hasten his voyage thither. This Elpenor, to inspire the reader with a detestation of drunkenness, and at the same time with a religious care of doing proper honours to the dead, describes himself as having broken his neck in a debauch of wine; and bogs Uhffes, that for the repose of his Soul, he would build a monument over him, and perform funeral rites to his memory. Ulyffes, with great forrow of heart, promises to fulfil

fulfil his request, and is immediately diverted to an object much more moving than the former. The ghost of his own mother Anticlea, whom he still thought living, appears to him among the multitudes of shades that furrounded him; and fits down at a small distance from him by the lake of blood, without speaking to him, or knowing who he was. Uleffes was exceedingly troubled at the fight, and could not forbear weeping as he looked upon her: But being all along fet forth as a pattern of confummate wisdom, he makes his affection give way to prudence; and therefore, upon his feeing Tirefias, does not reveal himself to his mother, until he had consulted that great prophet, who was the occasion of this his descent into the empire of the dead. Tirefias, having cautioned him to keep himself and his companions free from the guilt of facrilege, and to pay his devotions to all the gods, promises him a safe return to his kingdom and family, and a happy old age in the enjoyment of them.

The Poet, having thus with great art kept the curiofity of his reader in suspense, represents his wise man, after the dispatch of his business with Tiresias, as yielding himself up to the calls of natural affection, and making himself known to his mother. Her eyes are no sooner opened, but she cries out in tears, "Oh my son!" and enquires into the occasions that brought him thither, and

the fortune that attended him.

Ulysses, on the other hand, desires to know what the sickness was that had sent her into those regions, and the condition in which she had lest his father, his son, and more particularly his wise. She tells him, they were all three inconsolable for his absence; "As for myself, says she, that was the sickness of which I died. My impatience for your return, my anxiety for your welfare, and my sondness for my dear Ulysses, were the only distempers that preyed upon my life, and separated my Soul from my body." Ulysses was melted with these expressions of tenderness, and thrice endeavoured to catch the apparition in his arms, that he might hold his mother to his bosom, and weep over her.

This gives the Poet occasion to describe the notion the heathens at that time had of an unbodied Soul, in the excuse which the mother makes for seeming to withdraw

herself

herself from her son's embraces. "The Soul, says she, is composed neither of bones, slesh, nor sinews; but

"! leaves behind her all those incumbrances of mortality
to be consumed on the funeral pile. As soon as she

" has thus cast her burden, she makes her escape, and

" flies away from it like a dream."

When this melancholy conversation is at an end, the Poet draws up to view as charming a vision as could enter into a man's imagination. He describes the next who appeared to Ulyffes, to have been the shades of the finest women that had ever lived upon the earth, and who had either been the daughters of Kings, the mistresses of Gods, or mothers of Heroes; such as Antiope, Alemena. Leda, Ariadne, Iphimedia, Eriphyle, and feveral others, of whom he gives a catalogue, with a short history of their adventures. The beautiful affembly of apparitions were all gathered together about the blood: " Each of ' fays Ulysses, as a gentle fatire upon female vanity, "giving me an account of her birth and family." This scene of extraordinary women, seems to have been defigned by the Poet as a lecture of morality to the whole Sex, and to put them in mind of what they must expect, notwithstanding the greatest perfections, and highest honours, they can arrive at.

The circle of Beauties at length disappeared, and was succeeded by the shades of several Grecian Heroes, who had been engaged with Ulysses in the stege of Troy. The first that approached was Agamemnon, the Generalishmo of that great expedition, who at the appearance of his old friend wept very bitterly, and without faying any thing to him, endeavoured to grasp him by the hand. Uliffes, who was much moved at the fight, poured out a flood of tears, and asked him the occasion of his death, which Agamemnon related to him in all its tragical circumstances; how he was murdered at a banquet by the contrivance of his own wife, in confederacy with her adulterer: From whence he takes occasion to reproach the whole Sex, after a manner which would be inexcufable in a man who had not been fo great a sufferer by them. " My wife, " fays he, has difgraced all the women that shall ever

be born into the world, even those who hereafter shall be innocent: Take care how you grow too fond of

"your wife. Never tell her all you know. If you re"veal some things to her, be sure you keep others concealed from her. You, indeed, have nothing to fear
from your Penelope, she will not use you as my wise
has treated me; however, take care how you trust a
woman." The Poet, in this and other instances, according to the system of many Heathen as well as Christian philosophers, shews, how anger, revenge, and other
habits which the Soul had contracted in the body, subsist,

and grow in it under its state of separation.

I am extremely pleased with the companions which the Poet in the next description assigns to Achilles. " Achilles, fays the Hero, came up to me with Patroclus " and Antilochus." By which we may see that it was Homer's opinion, and probably that of the age he lived in, that the friendships which are made among the living, will likewise continue among the dead. Achilles enquired after the welfare of his fon, and of his father, with a herceness of the same character that Homer has every where expressed in the actions of his life. The passige relating to his fon is fo extremely beautiful, that I must not omit it. Ulyffes, after having described him as wise in council, and active in war, and mentioned the foes whom he had flain in battle, adds an observation that he himself had made of his behaviour, whilst he lay in the wooden horse. " Most of the Generals, says he, that " were with us, either wept or trembled: As for your " fon, I never faw him wipe a tear from his cheeks, or " change his countenance. On the contrary, he would " often lay his hand upon his sword, or grasp his spear, " as impatient to employ them against the Trojans." He then informs his father of the great honour and rewards which he had purchased before Troy, and of his return from it without a wound. The shade of Achilles, fays the Poet, was so pleased with the account he received of his fon, that he enquired no further, but stalked away with more than ordinary majesty over the green meadow that lay before them.

This last circumstance, of a deceased father's rejoicing in the behaviour of his son, is very finely contrived by Homer, as an incentive to virtue, and made use of by

none that I know besides himself.

The description of Ajax, which follows, and his refufing to speak to Ulyffes, who had won the armour of Achilles from him, and by that means occasioned his death, is admired by every one that reads it. When Ulyffes relates the fullenness of his deportment, and confiders the greatness of the Hero, he expresses himself with generous and noble fentiments. " Oh! that I had " never gained a prize which cost the life of so brave a " man as Ajax! who for the beauty of his person, and " greatness of his actions, was inferior to none but the " divine Achilles." The same noble condescension, which never dwells but in truly great minds, and fuch as Homer would reprefent that of Ulrffes to have been, discovers itself likewise in the speech which he made to the ghost of Ajax on that occasion. " Oh Ajax! says " he, will you keep your resentments even after death? " What destructions hath this fatal armour brought up-" on the Greeks, by robbing them of you, who were " their bulwark and defence? Achilles is not more bit-" terly lamented among us than you. Impute not then " your death to any one but Jupiter, who, out of his anger to the Greeks, took you away from among them: Let me intreat you to approach me; restrain the " fierceness of your wrath, and the greatness of your " Soul, and hear what I have to fay to you." Ajax, without making a reply, turned his back upon him, and retired into a croud of ghosts.

Ulvsfes, after all these visions, took a view of those impious wretches who lay in tortures for the crimes they had committed upon the earth, whom he describes under all the varieties of pain, as so many marks of divine vengeance, to deter others from following their example. He then tells us, that notwithstanding he had a great curiosity to see the Heroes that lived in the ages before him, the ghosts began to gather about him in such prodigious multitudes, and with such a consusion of voices, that his heart trembled as he saw himself amidst so great a scene of horrors. He adds, that he was asraid lest some hideous spectre should appear to him, that might terrify him to distraction; and therefore withdrew in

time.

I question not but my reader will be pleased with this description of a future state, represented by such a noble and fruitful imagination, that had nothing to direct it besides the light of Nature, and the opinions of a dark and ignorant age.

Nº 153. Saturday, April 1, 1710.

Bombalio, clangor, fridor, taratantara, murmur.

FARN. Rhet.

Rend with tremendous founds your ears afunder,
With gun, drum, trumpet, blunderbuss, and thunder.
Pope.

From my own Apartment, March 31.

Have heard of a very valuable picture, wherein all the painters of the age in which it was drawn, are represented sitting together in a circle, and joining in a consort of music. Each of them plays upon such a particular instrument as is the most suitable to his character, and expresses that style and manner of painting which is peculiar to him. The samous cupola-painter of those times, to shew the grandeur and boldness of his sigures, hath a horn in his mouth which he seems to wind with great strength and force. On the contrary, an eminent artist, who wrought up his pictures with the greatest accuracy, and gave them all those delicate touches which are apt to please the nicest eye, is represented as tuning a Theorbo. The same kind of humour runs through the whole piece,

I have often, from this hint, imagined to myself, that different talents in discourse might be shadowed out after the same manner by different kinds of music; and that the several conversable parts of minkind in this great city, might be cast into proper characters and divisions,

as they resemble several instruments that are in use among the masters of harmony. Of these therefore in their or-

der; and firit of the Drum.

Your Drums are the blusterers in conversation, that with a loud laugh, unnatural mirth, and a torrent of noise, domineer in public assemblies; over-bear men of sense; stun their companions; and fill the place they are in with a rattling sound, that hath seldom any wit, humour, or good-breeding in it. The Drum notwithstanding, by this boisterous vivacity, is very proper to impose upon the ignorant; and in conversation with Ladies who are not of the finest taste, often passes for a man of mirth and wit, and for wonderful pleasant company. I need not observe, that the emptiness of the Drum very much contributes to its noise.

The Lute is a character directly opposite to the Drum, that sounds very finely by itself, or in a very small confort. Its notes are exquisitely sweet, and very low, easily drowned in a multitude of instruments, and even lost among a few, unless you give a particular attention to it. A Lute is seldom heard in a company of more than sive, whereas a Drum will shew itself to advantage in an assembly of sive hundred. The Lutenists therefore are men of sine genius, uncommon reslection, great assability, and esteemed chiefly by persons of good taste, who are the only proper judges of so delightful and soft

a melody.

The Trumpet is an instrument that has in it no compass of mesic, or variety of found, but is notwithstanding very agreeable, fo long as it keeps within its pitch. It has not above four or five notes, which are however very pleafing, and capable of exquisite turns and mo-The Gentlemen who fall under this denomination, are your men of the most fashionable education, and refined breeding, who have learned a certain smoothness of discourse, and sprightliness of air, from the polite company they have kept; but at the same time have shallow parts, weak judgments, and a short reach of understanding. A play-house, a drawing-room, a ball, a visiting-day, or a Ring at Hyde-park, are the few notes they are masters of, which they touch upon in all conversations. The Trumpet, however, is a necessary inftrument strument about a Court, and a proper enlivener of a con-

fort, though of no great harmony by itself.

Violins are the lively, forward, importunate Wits, that distinguish themselves by the slourishes of imagination, sharpness of repartee, glances of satire, and bear away the upper part in every consort. I cannot however but observe, that when a man is not disposed to hear music, there is not a more disagreeable sound in harmony than that of a Violin.

There is another musical instrument, which is more frequent in this nation than any other: I mean your Bass-viol, which grumbles in the bottom of the confort, and with a surly masculine found strengthens the harmony, and tempers the sweetness of the several instruments that play along with it. The Bass-viol is an instrument of a quite different nature to the Trumpet, and may signify men of rough sense, and unpolished parts, who do not love to hear themselves talk, but sometimes, break out with an agreeable bluntness, unexpected wit, and surly pleasantries, to the no small diversion of their friends and companions. In short, I look upon every sensible true-born Briton to be naturally a Bass-viol.

As for your rural Wits, who talk with great eloquence and alacrity of foxes, hounds, horfes, quickfet hedges, fix-bar gates, double ditches, and broken necks, I am in doubt, whether I fhould give them a place in the conversable world. However, if they will content themselves with being raised to the dignity of Hunting-horns, I shall defire for the future, that they may be known by

that name.

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I must not here omit the Bag-pipe species, that will entertain you from morning to night with the repetition of a sew notes, which are played over and over, with the perpetual humming of a drone running underneath them. These are your dull, heavy, tedious story-tellers, the load and burden of conversations, that set up for men of importance, by knowing secret history, and giving an account of transactions, that whether they ever passed in the world or not, doth not signify an half-penny to its instruction, or its welfare. Some have observed, that the Northern parts of this island are more particularly fruitful in Bag-pipes.

There are so very sew persons who are masters in every kind of conversation, and can talk on all subjects, that I do not know whether we should make a distinct species of them: Nevertheless, that my scheme may not be defective, for the sake of those sew who are endowed with such extraordinary talents, I shall allow them to be Harpsichords, a kind of music which every one knows is a consort by itself.

As for your Passing-bells, who look upon mirth as criminal, and talk of nothing but what is melancholy in itself, and mortifying to human nature, I shall not

mention them.

I shall likewise pass over in silence all the rabble of mankind, that croud our streets, Coffee-houses, feaths, and public tables. I cannot call their discourse convertation, but rather something that is practised in imitation of it. For which reason, if I would describe them by any musical instrument, it should be by those modern intentions of the bladder and string, tongs and key, marrow-bone and cleaver.

My reader will doubtless observe, that I have only touched here upon male instruments, having referved my female confort to another occasion. If he has a mind to know where these several characters are to be met with I could direct him to a whole club of Drums; not to mention another of Bag-pipes, which I have before given tome account of in my description of our nightly meetings in Sizer-lane. The Lutes may often be met with in couples upon the banks of a chrystal stream, or in the retreats of shady woods, and slowery meadows; which for different reasons are likewise the great resort of your Hunting-horns. Bass-viols are frequently to be found over a glass of stale-beer, and a pipe of tobacco; whereas those who set up for Violins, seldom fail to make ther appearance at Will's once every evening. You may meet with a Trumpet any where on the other fide of Charing-cro/s.

That we may draw something for our advantage in life out of the foregoing discourse, I must intreat my reader to make a narrow search into his life and conversation, and upon his leaving any company, to examine himself seriously, whether he has behaved himself in it

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like a Drum or a Trumpet, a Viclin or a Bass-viol; and accordingly endeavour to mend his music for the future. For my own part, I must confess, I was a Drum for many years; nay, and a very noify one, until having polished myself a little in good company, I threw as much of the Trumpet into my conversation, as was possible for a man of an impetuous temper, by which mixture of different musics, I look upon myself, during the course of many years, to have refembled a Tabor and Pipe. I have fince very much endeavoured at the sweetness of the Lute; but in spite of all my resolutions, I must confess, with great confusion, that I find myself daily degenerating into a Bag-pipe; whether it be the effect of my old age, or of the company I keep, I know not. All that I can do, is to keep a watch over my conversation, and to filence the Drone as foon as I find it begin to hum in my discourse, being determined rather to hear the notes of others, than to play out of time, and incroach upon their parts in the confort by a noise of so tiresome an instrument.

I shall conclude this Paper with a Letter which I received last night from a friend of mine, who knows very well my notions upon this subject, and invites me to pass the evening at his house, with a select company of triends, in the following words:

Dear Isane,

"Intend to have a confort at my house this evening, having by great chance got a Harpsichord, which I am sure will entertain you very agreeably. There will be likewise two Lutes and a Trumpet: Let me beg you to put yourself in tune, and believe me

Your very faithful fervant,

Nicholas Hamdeum

Nº 154. Tuesday, April 4, 1710.

Obscuris vera involvens. VIRG. Æn. 6. ver. 100.

Involving truth in terms obscure and dark.

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, April 3.

E have already examined Homer's description of a future state, and the condition, in which he hath placed the Souls of the deceased. I shall, in this Paper, make some observations on the account which Virgil hath given us of the same subject, who, besides a greatness of genius, had all the lights of Philosophy and human learning to assist and guide him in his discoveries.

Aneas is represented as descending into the Empire of Ceath, with a Prophetess by his side, who instructs him

in the fecrets of those lower regions.

Upon the confines of the Dead, and before the very gates of this informal world, Virgil defcribes feveral inhabitants, whose natures are wonderfully suited to the figuation of 'the place, as being either the occasions or retemblances of death. Of the first kind are the snadows of Sickness, Old Age, Fear, Famine, and Poverty; apparitions very terrible to behold, with feveral others, as Toil, War, Contention, and Discord, which contribute all of them to people this common receptacle of human Souls. As this was likewife a very proper refidence for every thing that refembles death, the Poet tells us, that Sleep, whom he represents as a near relation to death, has likewise his habitation in these quarters; and describes in them a huge gloomy elm-tree, which seems a very proper ornament for the place, and is possessed by an innumerable swarm of dreams, that hang in clusters under every haf of it. He then gives us a lift of imagipary perfors, who very naturally lie within the fladow of the dream-tree, as being of the fame kind of make in themselves, and the materials, or, to use Shakespear's phrase, the fluff of which dreams are made. Such are the shades of the giant with an hundred hands, and of his brother with three bodies; of the double-shaped Centaur and Scylla; the Gorgon with fnaky Hair; the Harpy with a woman's face and lion's talons; the fevenheaded Hydra; and the Chimara, which breathes forth a flame, and is a compound of three animals. These feveral mixed natures, the creatures of imagination, are not only introduced with great art after the dreams; but as they are planted at the very entrance, and within the very gates of those regions, do probably denote the wild deliriums and extravagancies of fancy, which the Soul usually falls into when the is just upon the verge of death.

Thus far Æneas travels in an Allegory. The rest of the description is drawn with great exactness, according to the religion of the Heathens, and the opinions of the Platonic philosophy. I shall not trouble my reader with a common dull flory, that gives an account why the Heathens first of all supposed a ferryman in hell, and his name to be Charon; but must not pass over in silence the point of doctrine which Firgit hath very much infilled upon in this book, That the Souls of those who are unburied, are not permitted to go over into their respective places of reit, until they have wandered a hundred years upon the banks of Siga. This was probably an invention of the Heathen pricithood, to make the people extremely careful of performing proper rites and ceremonies to the memory of the dead. I thall not however, with the infamous icribblers of the age, take an occasion from fuch a circumstance, to run into declamations against priesterant, but rather look upon it even in this light as a religious artifice, to rule in the minds of men an eleem for the memory of their forefathers, and a defire to recommend themselves to that of posterity; as also to excite in them an ambition of unitating the virtues of the deceased, and to keep alive in their thoughts the fente of their Soul's immortality. In a word, we may lay in defence of the levere opinions relating to the fances

shades of unburied persons, what hath been said by some of our Divines in regard to the rigid doctrines concerning the Souls of such who die without being initiated into our religion, that supposing they should be erroneous, they can do no hurt to the dead, and will have a good effect upon the living, in making them cautious of

neglecting such necessary solemnities.

Charon is no fooner appealed, and the triple-headed dog laid afleep, but Eneas makes his entrance into the dominions of Pluto. There are three kinds of perfons described, as being fituated on the borders; and I can give no reason for their being stationed there in so particular a manner, but because none of them seem to have had a proper right to a place among the dead, as not having run out the whole thread of their days, and finished the term of life that had been allotted them upon earth. The first of these are the Souls of infants, who are fnatched away by untimely ends: The fecond are of those who are put to death wrongfully, and by an unjust sentence; and the third, of those who grew weary of their lives, and laid violent hands upon themselves. As for the fecond of thefe, Virgil adds with great beauty, that Minds, the judge of the dead, is employed in giving them a rehearing, and affigning them their feveral quarters suitable to the parts they acted in life. The Poet, after having mentioned the Souls of those unhappy men who deftroyed themselves, breaks out into a fine exclamation: "Oh! how gladly, fays he, would they now . endure life with all its miseries! But the Destinies " forbid their return to earth, and the waters of Syx " furround them with nine flreams that are unpaffable." It is very remarkable, that Virgil, notwithstanding felfmurder was fo frequent among the Heathens, and had heen practifed by some of the greatest men in the very age before him, hath here represented it as so beinous a But in this particular he was guided by the electrines of his great master Plato; who fays on this. fubicet, that a man is placed in his station of life, like a foldier in his proper post, which he is not to quit, whatever may happen, until he is called off by his commander who planted him in it.

There is another point in the Platonic philosophy, which Virgil has made the ground-work of the greatest part in the piece we are now examining; having with wonderful art and beauty materialized, if I may fo call it, a scheme of abstracted notions, and clothed the most nice refined conceptions of philosophy in sensible images, and poetical representations. The Platonist tells us, that the Soul, during her residence in the body, contracts many virtuous and vicious habits, fo as to become a beneficent, mild, charitable; or an angry, malicious, revengeful Being: A substance instanted with lust, avarice, and pride; or on the contrary, brightened with pure, generous, and humble dispositions: That these and the like habits of virtue and vice growing into the very effence of the Soul, furvive and gather strength in her after her dissolution: That the torments of a vicious Soul in a future state agife principally from those importunate passions which are not capable of being gratified without a body; and that on the contrary, the hanginefs of virtuous minds very much confifts in their neingemployed in fublime speculations, innocent diversions, fociable affections, and all the ecstasies of passion and rapture which are agreeable to reasonable natures, and of which they gained a relish in this life.

Upon this foundation the Poet raises that beautiful description of the secret haunts and walks, which, he

tells us, are inhabited by deceased lovers.

Not far from hence, fays he, lies a great waste of plains, that are called the Fields of Melancholy. In those there grows a forest of myrtle, divided into many shady retirements and covered walks, and inhabited by the Souls of those who pined away with love. The passion, says he, continues with them after death. He then gives a list of this languishing tribe, in which his own Dido makes the principal figure, and is described as living in this soft romantic scene with the shade of her first husband Sichæus.

The Poet, in the next place, mentions another plain that was peopled with the ghosts of warriors, as still delighting in each other's company, and pleased with the exercise of arms. He there represents the Grecian Generals and common soldiers who perished in the siege of

Tray, as drawn up in fquadrons, and terrified at the anproach of Aneas, which renewed in them those impresfions of fear they had before received in buttle with the Trojans. He afterwards likewife, upon the fame notions, gives a view of the Trojan heroes who lived in former ages, amidit a visionary scene of chariots and arms. flowery meadows, shining fpears, and generous sleeds. which he tells us were their pleafures upon earth, and now make up their happiness in Elystum. For the same reason also, he mentions others as singing Pagus, and fongs of triumph, amidit a beautiful grove of laurel. The chief of the confort was the Poet Mufreus; who flood inclosed with a circle of admirers, and rose by the head and moulders above the throng of mades that fun rounded him. The habitations of unhappy Spirits, to thew the duration of their terms att, and the desperate condition they are in, are represented as guarded by a Fury, mosted round with a lake of hie, drengthened with towers of iron, encompassed with a triple wall, and fortified with pillars of ademant, which all the gods together are not able to heave from their foundations, The noise of thripes, the clank of chains, and the grosss of the tortured, firike the pieus Lucas with a kind of herror. The Poet afterwards divides the criminals into tvo classes: The first and blackest catalogue confisses fuch as were guilty of outrapes against the gods; and the next, of fuch who were convicted at injustice between man and man: The greatest number of whom, fays the Pcet, are those who followed the dictates of avarice.

It was an opinion of the Piatonifts, that the Souls of men having contracted in the body great stains and pollutions of vice and ignorance, there were several purgations and cleansings necessary to be passed through both here and hereaster, in order to refine and purify them.

Virgil, to give this thought likewife a clothing of poetry, describes some Spirits as bleaching in the winds, others as cleansing under great falls of waters, and others as purging in fire, to recover the primitive beauty and purity of their natures.

It was likewise an opinion of the same set of philofophers, that the Souls of all men exist in a separate state, long before their union with their bodies; and

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that, upon their immersion into sless, they forget every thing which passed in the state of pre-existence; so that what we here call knowledge, is nothing else but memory, or the recovery of those things which we knew before.

In pursuance of this scheme, Virgil gives us a view of several Souls, who, to prepare themselves for living upon earth, slock about the banks of the river Lethe, and

swill themselves with the waters of oblivion.

The same scheme gives him an opportunity of making a noble compliment to his countrymen, where Anchifes is represented taking a survey of the long train of heroes that are to descend from him, and giving his son Aneas

an account of all the glories of his race.

I need not mention the revolution of the Platonic year, which is but just touched upon in this book; and as I have consulted no Author's thoughts in this explication, shall be very well pleased, if it can make the noblest piece of the most accomplished Poet more agreeable to my female readers, when they think sit to look into. Dryden's translation of it.

Nº 155. Thursday, April 6, 1710.

Excussus propriis.

Aliena negotia curat,
Hon. Sat. 3. lib. 2. ver. 19.

When he had lost all business of his own,
He runs in quest of news thro' all the town,
Intent on that of others.

R. WYNKE.

From my own Apartment, April 5.

HERE lived some years since, within my neighbourhood, a very grave person, an Upholsterer, who seemed a man of more than ordinary application to business. He was a very early riser, and was often abroad two or three hours before any of his neighbours.

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He had a particular carefulness in the knitting of his brows, and a kind of impatience in all his motions, that plainly discovered he was always intent on matters of importance. Upon my enquiry into his life and conversation, I found him to be the greatest newsmonger in our quarter; that he rose before day to read the Pod. man; and that he would take two or three turns to the other end of the town before his neighbours were up, to fee if there were any Dutch mails come in. He had a wife and feveral children; but was much more inquistive to know what passed in Polana than in his own family, and was in greater pain and anxiety of mind for King Augustus's welfare than that of his nearest relations. He looked extremely then in a dearth of News, and never enjoyed himself in a westerly wind. This indefatigable kind of life was the ruin of his shop , for, about the time that his favourite Prince left the crown of

Peland, he broke and disappeared.

This man and his affairs had been long out of my mind, until about three days ago, as I was walking in St. Janus's-park, I heard some body at a distance hemming after me: And who should it be but my old neighbour the Upholsterer? I saw he was reduced to extreme poverty, by certain shabby superfluities in his dress: For notwithstanding that it was a very fultry day for the time of the year, he wore a loofe great coat and a puff, with a long compaign wig out of curl; to which he had added the ornament of a pair of black garters buckled under the knee. Upon his coming up to me, I was going to enquire into his present circumstances; but was prevented by his asking me, with a whisper, whether the last Letters brought any accounts that one might rely upon from Bender? I told him, None that I heard of; and asked him, whether he had vet married his eldest daughter? He told me, No. But pray, fays he, tell me fincerely, What are your thoughts of the king of Sweden? For though his wife and children were starving, I found his chief concern at prefent was for this great monarch. I told him, that I looked upon him as one of the first heroes of the age. But pray, fays he, do you think there is any thing in the flory of his wound? And finding me turprized at the qualities

Nay, fays he, I only propose it to you. I answered, that I thought there was no reason to doubt of it. But way in the heel, says he, more than any other part of the body? Because, said I, the bullet chanced to light there.

This extraordinary dialogue was no fooner ended, but he began to launch out into a long differtation upon the affairs of the North; and after having spent some time on them, he told me, he was in a great perplexity how to reconcile the Supplement with the English post, and had: been just now examining what the other Papers fay upon the same subject. The Daily Courant, says he, has these words, "We have advices from very good hands, that " a certain Prince has some matters of great importance " under consideration." This is very mysterious; but the Post-boy leaves us more in the dark, for he tells us, "That there are private intimations of measures taken " by a certain Prince, which time will bring to light." Now the Post-man, fays he, who uses to be very clear, refers to the fame news in these words; " The late con-" duct of a certain Prince affords great matter of spe-" culation." This certain Prince, fays the Upholiterer, whom they are all fo cautious of naming, I take to be --- Upon which, though there was no body near u... he whispered something in my ear, which I did not hear, or think worth my while to make him repeat.

We were now got to the upper end of the Mail, where were three or four very odd fellows fitting together upon the bench. These I found were all of them politicians, who used to sun themselves in that place every day about dinner-time. Observing them to be curiosities in their kind, and my friend's acquaintance, I sat down among

them.

The chief politician of the bench was a great affecter of paradoxes. He told us, with a feeming concern, that by some news he had lately read from Majeoux, it appeared to him that there was a floring athering in the Black-sea, which might in time do hart to the naval forces of this nation. To this he added, that for his part, he could not wish to see the Two drives out of Europe, which he believed could not but be prejudicial to our woollen manufacture. He then told us, that he looked upon those extraordinary revolutions which had

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lately happened in those parts of the world, to have risen chiefly from two persons who were not much talked of; and those, says he, are Prince Menzikoff, and the duches of Mirandola. He backed his affertions with so many broken hints, and such a show of depth and wish

dom, that we gave ourselves up to his opinions.

The discourse at length fell upon a point which seldom escapes a knot of true born Englishmen, Whether, in case of a religious war, the Protestants would not be too strong for the Papists? This we unanimously determined on the Protestant fide. One who fat on my righthand, and, as I found by his discourse, had been in the West-Indies, assured us, that it would be a very easy matter for the Protestants to beat the Pope at sea; and added, that whenever fuch a war does break out, it mult turn to the good of the Leeward Islands. Upon this, one who fat at the end of the bench, and, as I afterwards found, was the Geographer of the company, faid, that in case the Papists should drive the Protestants from these parts of Europe, when the world came to the world, it would be impossible to beat them out of Norway and Greenland, provided the Northern Crowns hold together, and the Czar of Mulcowy stand neuter.

He further told us, for our comfort, that there were valt tracks of land about the Pole, inhabited neither by Protestants nor Papists, and of greater extent than all the

Reman Cathelic dominions in Europe.

When we had fully discussed this point, my friend the Upholderer began to exert himself upon the present nepociations of peace; in which he deposed Princes, settled the bounds of kingdoms, and balanced the power of

hurepe, with great justice and impartiality.

I at length took my leave of the company, and was going away; but had not gone thirty varies, before the Upholsterer hemmed again after me. Upon his advanting towards me, with a whifter. I expected to hear fome fecret piece of News, which he had not thought fit to communicate to the bench; but instead of that, he defined me in my ear to lend him half a crown. In compailion to fo needy a statefman, and to distipate the contained I found he was in, I told him, if he pleased, I would give him five shillings, to receive five pounds of him

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him when the great Turk was driven out of Constantinople; which he very readily accepted, but not before he had laid down to me the impossibility of such an event, as the affairs of Europe now stand.

This Paper I design for the particular benefit of those worthy citizens who live more in a coffee-house than in their shops, and whose thoughts are so taken up with the affairs of the Allies, that they forget their Customers.

Nº 156. Saturday, April 8, 1710.

--- Sequiturque patrem non passibus æquis. VIRG. Æn. 2. ver. 724.

And with unequal steps his fire pursues.

R. W Y N N B.

From my own Apartment, April 7.

E have already described out of Homer the voyage of Ulysses to the infernal shades, with the several adventures that attended it. If we look into the beautiful Romance published not many years since by the archbishop of Cambray, we may see the Son of Ulystes bound on the same expedition, and after the same manner making his discoveries among the regions of the Dead. The story of Telemachus is formed altogether in the spirit of Homer, and will give an unlearned reader a notion of that great Poet's manner of writing, more than any translation of him can possibly do. As it was written for the instruction of a young Prince who mayone day fit upon the throne of France, the Author took care to fuit the feveral parts of his flory, and particufarly the description we are now entering upon, to the character and quality of his pupil. For which reation, he infifts very much on the mifery of bad, and the happinels of good Kings, in the account he hath given of punishments and rewards in the other world.

We may however observe, notwithstanding the endeavours of this great and learned Author, to copy after the style and sentiments of Homer, that there is a certain tincture of Christianity running through the whole relation. The Prelate in several places mixes himself with the Poet; so that his future state puts me in mind of Michael Angelo's Last Judgment, where Charon and his boat are represented as bearing a part in the dreadful

folemnities of that great day.

Telemachus, after having passed through the dark avenues of death in the retinue of Mercury, who every day delivers up a certain tale of ghosts to the Ferryman of Styx, is admitted to the infernal bark. Among the companions of his voyage is the shade of Nabopharzan. a King of Babylon, and Tyrant of all the East. Among the ceremonies and pomps of his funeral, there were four flaves facrificed, according to the custom of the country, in order to attend him among the Shades. The Author, having described this Tyrant in the most odious colours of pride, infolence, and cruelty, tells us, that his four flaves, instead of serving him after death, were perpetually infulting him with reproaches and affronts for his past usage: That they spurned him as he lay upon the ground, and forced him to shew his face, which he would fain have covered, as lving under all the confunous of guilt and infamy; and in thort, that they kept him bound in a chain, in order to drag him before the tribunal of the dead.

Telemachuz, upon looking out of the bark, sees all the strand covered with an innumerable multitude of Shades, who, upon his jumping ashore, immediately vanished. He then pursues his course to the palace of Pluto, who is described as seated on his throne in terrible majesty, with Proserve by his side. At the foot of his throne was the pale hideous spectre, who, by the ghasslines of his visage, and the nature of the apparitions that surround him, discovers himself to be Death. His attendants are, Melancholy, Distrust, Revenge, Hatred, Avarice, Despair, Ambition, Envy, Impiety, with frightful Dreams, and waking Cares, which are all drawn very naturally in proper actions and postures. The Author, with great beauty, places near his frightful Dreams

an affembly of phantoms, which are often employed to terrify the living, by appearing in the shape and likeness of the dead.

The young Hero in the next place takes a survey of the different kinds of criminals, that lay in torture among clouds of fulphur, and torrents of hre. The first of these were fuch as had been guilty of impieties, which every one hath an horror for: To which is added a catalogue of fuch offenders that scarce appear to be faulty in the eyes of the vulgar. Among thele, fays the Author, are malicious critics, that have endeavoured to caft a blemish upon the perfections of others; with whom he likewise places such as have often hurt the reputation of the innocent, by passing a rash judgment on their actions, without knowing the occasion of them. These crimes. fays he, are more severely punished after death, because

they generally meet with impunity upon earth.

Telemachus, after having taken a survey of several other wretches in the same circumstances, arrives at that region of torments in which wicked Kings are punished. There are very fine strokes of imagination in the description which he gives of this unhappy multitude. He tells us, that on one fide of them there flood a revengeful Fury, thundering in their ears inceffant repetitions of all the crimes they had committed upon earth, with the aggravations of ambition, vanity, hardness of heart, and all those secret affections of mind that enter into the composition of a Tyrant. At the same time, she holds up to them a large mirror, in which every one fees him felf represented in the natural horror and deformity of his character. On the other fide of them flands another Fury, that, with an infulting derifion, repeats to them all the praises that their flatterers had bestowed upon then while they fat upon their respective thrones. She too, fays the Author, presents a mirror before their eye in which every one fees himself adorned with all those be uties and perfections, in which they had been drawn by the vanity of their own hearts, and the flattery of others. To punish them for the wantonness of the cruelty which they formerly exercised, they are now delivered up to be treated according to the fancy and cu price

price of feveral flaves, who have here an opportunity of

tyrannizing in their turns.

The Author, having given us a description of these ghaitly spectres, who, says he, are always calling upon Death, and are placed under the distillation of that burning vengeance which falls upon them drop by drop, and is never to be exhausted, leads us into a pleasing scene of groves, filled with the melody of birds, and the odours of a thousand different plants. These groves are represented as rising among a great many flowery meadows, and watered with freams that diffuse a perpetual freshness, in the midst of an eternal day, and a neverfading spring. This, says the Author, was the habitation of those good Princes who were friends of the gods. and parents of the people. Among these, Telemachus, converses with the Shade of one of his ancestors, who makes a most agreeable relation of the joys of Elysium. and the nature of its inhabitants. The refidence of Sefostris among these happy shades, with his character and present employment, is drawn in a very lively manner, and with a great elevation of thought.

The description of that pure and gentle light, which overflows these happy regions, and clothes the Spirits of these virtuous persons, bath something in it of that enthusiasm which this Author was accused of by his enemies in the church of Rome; but, however it may look in religion, it makes a very beautiful sigure in poetro.

The rays of the fun, favs he, are darkness in comparifen with this light, which rather deferves the name of glory, than that of light. It pierces the thickest bodies, in the same manner as the sun-beams pais through crystal. It strengthens the fight instead of dazzling it; and nouriflies in the most inward recesses of the mind a perpetual ferenity that is not to be expressed. It enters and incorporates itself with the very substance of the Soul: The spirits of the Blessed feel it in all their senses, and in all their perceptions. It produces a certain fource of peace and joy that prifes in them for ever, running through all the faculties, and refreshing all the denres of the Soul. Internal pleafures and delights, with all their charms and allerements, are regarded with the utmost indifference and neglect by thele happy fpints who have :513 : this great principle of pleasure within them, drawing the whole mind to itself, calling off their attention from the most delightful objects, and giving them all the transports of inebriation, without the confusion and the

folly of it.

I have here only mentioned some master-touches of this admirable Piece, because the original itself is understood by the greater part of my readers. I must confess. I take a particular delight in these prospects of Futurity, whether grounded upon the probable suggestions of a fine imagination, or the more severe conclusions of philosophy; as a man loves to hear all the discoveries or conjectures relating to a foreign country which he is, at some time, to inhabit. Prospects of this nature lighten the burden of any present evil, and refresh as under the worst and lowest circumstances of mortality. They extinguish in us both the fear and envy of human grandeur. Insolence shrinks its head, power disappears; pain, poverty, and death fly before them. In short, the mind that is habituated to the lively sense of an Hereaster, can hope for what is the most terrifying to the generality of mankind, and rejoice in what is the most afflicting.

Nº 157. Tuefday, April 11, 1710.

-Facile oft inventis addere.

It is easy to improve an invention.

From my own Apartment, April 10.

I WAS last night in an affembly of very fine women. How I came among them is of no great importance to the reader. I shall only let him know, that I was betrayed into so good company by the device of an old friend, who had promifed to give some of his second acquaintance a sight of Mr. Bickerstaff. Upon hearing my name mentioned, a Lady who sat by me, told me.

they had brought together a female Confort for my entertainment. You must know, says she, that we all of us look upon ourselves to be musical instruments, though we do not yet know of what kind; which we hope to learn from you, if you will give us leave to play before you. This was followed by a general laugh, which I always look upon as a necessary sourish in the opening of a female Confort. They then flruck up together, and played a whole hour upon two grounds, viz. the Trial and the Opera. I could not but observe, that several of their notes were more foft, and feveral more than any that ever I heard in a male Confort; though I must confels, there was not any regard to time, nor any of those rests and pauses which are frequent in the harmony of the other fex. Besides that, the Music was generally full, and no particular instrument permitted to play long by itself.

I feemed so very well pleased with what every one said, and smiled with so much complaisance at all their pretty fancies, that though I did not put one word into their discourse, I have the vanity to think, they looked upon me as very agreeable company. I then told them, that if I were to draw the picture of so many charming musicians, it should be like one I had seen of the Muses, with their several instruments in their hands; upon which the Lady Kettle-drum tossed back her head, and cried, A very pretty simile! The Consort again revived; in which, with nods, smiles, and apprebations, I bore the part rather of one who beats the time, than of a performer.

I was no fooner retired to my lodgings, but I ran over in my thoughts the feveral characters of this fair affembly; which I shall give fonce account of, because they are various in their kind, and may each of them shand

as a fample of a whole species.

The person who pleased me most was a Flute, an infirument, that, without any great compais, hath something exquisitely sweet and soft in its found: It sulls and sooths the ear, and fills it with such a gentle kind of melody, as keeps the mind awake without startling it, and raises a most agreeable passon between transport and incolence. In short, it e music of the flute is the conver-

fation of a mild and amiable woman, that has nothing in it very elevated, nor, at the same time, any thing mean or trivial.

I must here observe, that the Hautboy is the most perfect of the Flute species, which, with all the sweetness of the found, bath a great strength and variety of notes; though at the same time I must observe, that the Hautboy in one sex is as scarce as the Harpsichord in the other.

By the tide of the Flute there fat a Flagelet; for fo. I must call a certain young Lady, who, fancying herself a Wit, despited the music of the Flute as low and insipid, and would be entertaining the company with tart ill-natured observations, pert fancies, and little turns, which she imagined to be full of life and spirit. The Flagelet therefore doth not differ from the Flute so much in the compass of its notes, as in the shrillness and sharpness of the found. We must however take notice, that the Flagelets among their own Sex are more valued and esteemed than the Flutes.

There chanced to be a Coquette in the Confort, that, with a great many kittish notes, affected squeaks, and studied inconsistencies, distinguished herself from the rest of the company. She did not speak a word during the whole Trial; but I thought she would never have done upon the Opera. One while she would break out upon, "That hideous King!" then upon "the charming black-moor!" then, "O that dear lion!" then would hum over two or three notes; then run to the window to see what coach was coming. The Coquette therefore I must distinguish by that musical instrument which is commonly known by the name of a Kit, that is more jiggish than the Fiddle itself, and never sounds but to a dance.

The fourth person who bore a part in the conversation was a Prude, who stuck to the Trial, and was silent upon the whole Opera. The gravity of her censures, and composure of her voice, which were often attended with supercisious casts of the eye, and a seeming contempt for the lightness of the conversation, put me in mind of that ancient, serious, matron-like instrument, the Virginal.

Lum I

I must not pass over in silence a Lancasbire Hornpipe. by which I would fignify a young country Lady, who with a great deal of mirth and innocence, diverted the company very agreeably; and, if I am not millaken. by that time the wildness of her notes is a little softened. and the redundancy of her Music restrained by conversation and good company, will be improved into one of the most amiable Flutes about the town, Your Romps and boarding-school girls fall likewife under this denomination.

On the right-hand of the Horopire fat a Well Haro. an instrument which very much delights in the tunes of old historical ballads, and in celebrating the renowned actions and exploits of ancient British Heroes. By this inframent I therefore would describe a certain Lady, who is one of those female historians that upon all occato s enters into pedigrees and descents, and finds herfelf related, by fome off fhoot or other, to almost every great family in England: For which reason, she jarres and is out of tune very often in conversation, for the company's want of due attention and respect to her.

But the most sonorous part of our Consort was a Shedrum, or, as the vulgar call it, a Kettle-drum, who accompanied her discourse with motions of the body, tosses of the head, and brandishes of the fan. Her Music was loud, bold, and masculine. Every thump she gave alarmed the company, and very often fet fome body or

other in it a-blushing.

The last I shall mention was a certain remantic in-Arument called a Dulcimer, who talked of nothing but shady woods, flowery meadows, purling streams, larks and nightingales, with all the beauties of the fpring, and the pleasures of a country-life. This instrument hath a fine melancholy sweetness in it, and goes very well with the Flute.

I think most of the conversable part of womankind may be found under one of the foregoing divisions; but it must be confessed, that the generality of that Sex, notwithstanding they have naturally a great genius for being talkative, are not mittreffes of more than one note; with which however, by frequent repetition, they make a greater jound than those who are possessed of the whole Gamut; as may be observed in your Larums or Houshold-scolds, and in your Castanets or impertment Tittle-tattles, who have no other variety in their

discourse but that of talking slower or faster.

Upon communicating this scheme of Music to an old triend of mine, who was formerly a man of gallantry, and a rover, he told me, that he believed he had been in love with every inflrument in my Confort. The first that fmit him was a Hornpipe, who lived near his father's house in the country; but upon his failing to met her at an Assize, according to appointment, she hall him off. His next passion was for a Kettle-drum, whom he fell in love with at a Play; but when he became acquainted with her, not finding the folinels of her Sex in her conversation, he grew cool to her; though at the fame time he could not deny but that the behaved herfelf very much like a Gentlewoman. His third mistress was a Dulcimer, who he found took great delight in fighing and languishing, but would go no further than the preface of matrimony; fo that the would never let a lover have any more of her than her heart, which after having won, he was forced to leave her, as despairing of any further success. I must contels, says my friend, I have often considered her with a great deal of admiration; and I find her pleature is fo much in this first step of an amour, that her life will pass away in dream, folitude, and foliloque, until her decay of charms makes her faatch at the work man that ever pretended to her. In the next place, fays my friend, I fell in love with a Kit, who led me fuch a dance through all the varieties of a familiar, cold, fond, and indifferent behaviour, that the world began to grow cenforious, though without any cause; for which reason, to recover our reputations, we parted by confent. To mend my hand, fays he, I made my next application to a Virginal, who gave me great encouragement, after her cautious manner, until fome malicious companion told her of my long passion for the Kit, which made her turn me off as a feandalous fellow. At length, in despair, says he. I betook myself to a Welfe Harp, who rejected me with contempt, after having found that my great grandmother was a brewer's daughter. I found by the sequel of my friend's discourse, that he had never aspired to a Hauthoy; that he had been exasperated by a Flagelet; and that, to this very day, he pines away for a Flute.

Upon the whole, having thoroughly confidered how absolutely necessary it is, that two instruments, which are to play together for life, should be exactly tuned, and go in perfect consort with each other; I would propose matches between the Music of both Sexes, according to the following Table of marriage.

- t. Drum and Kettle-drum.
- z. Late and Flute.
- . Harpfichord and Hautboy.
- 4 Violin and Flagelet.
- 5. Bais-viol and Kit.
- to. Trumpet and Will Harp.
- 7. Hunting-horn and Hunpipe.
- 8. Bagpipe and Calanet.
- g. Paffing bell and Virginal.

" Mr. Bickerstaff, in confideration of his ancient friendship and acquaintance with Mr. Betterton, and

- great effect for his merit, summons all his disciples, whether dead or living, mad or tame, Toasts, Smarts,
- " Dappers, Pretty-fellows, musicians or scrapers, to
- " make their appearance at the play-house in the Hay-
- " market on Thursday next, when there will be a play

" acted for the benefit of the faid Betterton."

Nº 158. Thursday, April 13, 1710.

Faciant næ intelligendo, ut nibil intelligant.

While they pretend to know more than others, they know nothing in reality.

TER

From my own Apartment, April 12.

TOM Folio is a broker in learning, employed to get together good editions, and flock the libraries of great men. There is not a fale of books begins until Tom Folio is seen at the door. There is not an auction where his name is not heard, and that too in the very nick of time, in the critical moment, before the latt decifive froke of the hammer. There is not a subscription goes forward in which Tem is not privy to the first rough draught of the proposals; nor a catalogue printed, that doth not come to him wet from the press. He is an univerfal feholar, fo far as the tille-page of all Authors; knows the manuscripts in which they were discovered, the editions through which they have passed, with the praises or censures which they have received from the several members of the learned world. He has a greater effeem for Aldus and Elzevir, than for Virgil and Horace. If you talk of Herodotus, he breaks out into a panegyric upon Harry Stephens. He thinks he gives you an account of an Author, when he tells you the subject he treats of, the name of the editor, and the year in which it was printed. Or if you draw him into further particulars. he cries up the goodness of the paper, extols the diligence of the corrector, and is transported with the beauty of the letter. This he looks upon to be found learning. and fubitantial criticism. As for those who talk of the fineness of flyle, and the justness of thought, or describe the brightness of any particular passages; nay, though they themselves write in the genius and spirit of the Author they admire, Tom looks upon them as men of fuperficial learning, and fiashy parts.

I had yesterday morning a visit from this learned ideot, for that is the light in which I consider every Pedant, when I discovered in him some little touches of the Coxcomb, which I had not before observed. Being very sull of the figure which he makes in the republic of letters, and wonderfully satisfied with his great stock of knowledge, he gave me broad intimations, that he did not believe in all points as his foresathers had done. He then communicated to me a Thought of a certain Author

upon a passage of Virgil's account of the dead, which I made the subject of a late Paper. This thought hath taken very much among men of Tom's pitch and understanding, though universally exploded by all that know how to construe Virgil, or have any relish of antiquity. Not to trouble my reader with it, I found upon the whole, that Tom did not believe a future state of rewards and punishments, because Aneas, at his leaving the empire of the dead, passed through the gate of ivory. and not through that of horn. Knowing that Tom had not fense enough to give up an opinion which he had once received, that I might avoid wrangling, I told him, that Virgil possibly had his oversights as well as another Author. Ah! Mr. Bickerstaff, fays he, you would have another opinion of him, if you would read him in Daniel Heinfaus's edition. I have perused him myfelf feveral times in that edition, continued he; and after the thrickett and most malicious examination, could find but two faults in him; one of them is in the Eneids. where there are two comma's instead of a parenthesis: and another in the third Georgie, where you may find a semicolon turned upside down. Perhaps, faid I, these were not Virgil's faults, but those of the transcriber. I do not defign it, favs Tom, as a reflection on Virgil: On the contrary, I know that all the manuscripts declaim against such a punctuation. Oh! Mr. Bickerstoff, fays he, what would a man give to fee one fimile of Virgil writ in his own hand? I asked him which was the simile he meant; but was answered, any fimile in Virgil. He then told me all the fecret history in the commonwealth of learning; of modern pieces that had the names of ancient Authors annexed to them; of all the books that were now writing or printing in the feveral parts of Europe; of many amendments which are made, and not yet published; and a thousand other particulars, which I would not have my memory burdened with for a Vatican.

At length, being fully perfuaded that I thoroughly admired him, and looked upon him as a prodigy of learning, he took his leave. I know feveral of Tom's class who are professed admirers of Tasse, without understanding a word of Italian: And one in particular, that

carries a Paffor Fido in his pocket, in which I am sure he is acquainted with no other beauty but the clearness of the character.

There is another kind of Pedant, who, with all Tom Folio's impertinences, hath greater superstructures and embellishments of Greek and Latin; and is fill more insupportable than the other, in the same degree as he is more learned. Of this kind very often are editors. commentators, interpreters, scholiasts, and critics; and. in thort, all men of deep learning without common fenfe. These perfons set a greater value on themselves for having found out the meaning of a passage in Greek, than upon the Author for having written it; nay, will allow the passage itself not to have any beauty in it, at the fame time that they would be confidered as the greatest men of the age, for having interpreted it. They will look with contempt on the most beautiful poems that have been composed by any of their contemporaries; but will lock themselves up in their studies for a twelvemonth together, to correct, publish, and expound such trifles of antiquity, as a modern Author would be contemned for. Men of the strictest morals, severest lives. and the gravest professions, will write Volumes upon an idle Sonnet, that is originally in Greek or Latin; give editions of the most immoral Authors; and spin out whole pages upon the Various Readings of a lewd expression. All that can be said in excuse for them is, that their works fufficiently shew they have no taste of their Authors; and that what they do in this kind is out of their great learning, and not out of any levity or lasciviousness of temper.

A Pedant of this nature is wonderfully well described in fix lines of Boileau, with which I shall conclude his

character.

Un Pedant enywré de sa waine science, Tout herissé de Grec, tout boussi d'arrogance. Et qui de mille auteurs retenus met par mot, Dans sa tête entassez n'a souvent fait qu'un sot, Croit qu'un liwre fait tout, & que sans Aristote La raison ne woit goute, & le bon sens radote.

Englished.

Brim-full of learning see that Pedant stride, Bristling with horrid Greek, and puff'd with pride! A thousand Authors he in vain has read, And with their maxims stuff'd his empty head; And thinks that, without Aristotle's rule, Reason is blind, and common sense a fool.

R. WYNNE.

Nº 159. Saturday, April 15, 1710.

I fleer against their motions; nor am I

Borne back by all the current— Addison.

From my own Apartment, April 14.

IIF. Wits of this island, for above fifty years past, instead of correcting the vices of the age, have done all they could to inflame them. Marriage has been one of the common topics of ridicule that every stage scribbler bath found his account in; for whenever there is an occasion for a clap, an impertinent jest upon Matrimony is fure to raise it. This hath been attended with very pernicious confequences. Many a country Esquire, upon his setting up for a Man of the Town, has gone home in the gaiety of his heart, and beat his wife. A kind husband hath been looked upon as a clown, and a good wife as a domestic animal unfit for the company or conversation of the Beau Monde. In short, separate beds, silent tables, and solitary homes, have been introduced by your men of wit and pleasure of the age.

As I shall always make it my business to stem the torrents of prejudice and vice, I shall take particular care to put an honest father of a family in countenance; and endeavour to remove all the evils out of that state of life. which is either the most happy or most miserable that a man can be placed in. In order to this, let us, if you please, consider the Wits and well-bred persons of former times. I have shewn in another Paper, that Pliny, who was a man of the greatest genius, as well as of the first Quality of his age, did not think it below him to be a kind hulband, and to treat his wife, as a friend, companion, and counfellor. I shall give the like instance of another, who in all respects was a much greater man than Pliny, and hath writ a whole book of Letters to his wife. They are not so full of Turns as those translated out of the former Author, who writes very much like a modern; but are full of that beautiful simplicity which is altogether natural, and is the distinguishing character of the best ancient writers. The Author I am speaking of, is Cicero; who, in the following passages, which I have taken out of his Letters, shews, that he did not think it inconfistent with the politeness of his manners. or the greatness of his wisdom, to stand upon record in his domestic character.

These Letters were written in a time when he was banished from his country, by a saction that then prevailed

at Rome.

CICERO to TERENTIA.

T

I Learn from the Letters of my friends, as well as from common report, that you give incredible proofs of virtue and fortitude, and that you are indefatigable in all kinds of good offices. How unhappy a man am I, that a woman of your virtue, conflancy, honour, and good nature, should fall into so great diffress upon my account! and that my dear Tallicla should be so much afflicted for the sake of a father, with whom she had once so much reason to be pleased! How can I mention little Cicero, whose first knowledge of things began with the sense of his own misery? If Vol. IIL

" all this had happened by the decrees of fate, as you " would kindly perfuade me, I could have borne it: " But, alas! it is all befallen me by my own indifcre-" tion, who thought I was beloved by those that envied " me, and did not join with them who fought my friend-" ship .- At prefent, fince my friends bid me hope, I " shall take care of my health, that I may enjoy the benefit of your affectionate fervices. Plancius hopes " we may some time or other come together into Italy, . If I ever live to fee that day; if I ever return to your " dear embraces; in short, if I ever again recover you and myfelf, I shall think our conjugal piety very well rewarded -As for what you write to me about felling " your estate, consider, my dear Terentia, consider, alas! " what would be the event of it. If our present fortune " continues to oppress us, what will become of our poor " boy! My tears flow fo fast, that I am not able to " write any further; and I would not willingly make " you weep with me. - Let us take care not to undo " the child that is already undone: If we can leave him " any thing, a little virtue will keep him from want, " and a little fortune raise him in the world. Mind " your health, and let me know frequently what you are " doing. - Remember me to Tulliola and Cicero."

II.

O not fancy that I write longer Letters to any one than to yourfelf, unless when I chance to receive a longer Letter from another, which I am indispensibly obliged to unswer in every particular. The truth of it is, I have no subject for a Letter at present; and as my affairs now stand, there is nothing more painful to me than writing. As for you, and our dear Talliola, I cannot write to you without abundance of tears; for I see both of you miserable, whom I always wished to be happy, and whom I ought to have made so.—I must acknowledge, you have done every thing for me with the utmost fortitude, and the utmost affection; nor indeed is it more than I expected from you; though at the same time it is a great agaravation of my ill fortune, that the affictions I suffer

a can be relieved only by those which you undergo for " my fake. For honest Valerius has written me a Letter. " which I could not read without weeping very bitterly: wherein he gives me an account of the public proces-" fion which you have made for me at Rome. Alas! " my dearest Life, must then Terentia, the darling of my Soul, whose favour and recommendations have " been so often sought by others; must my Terentia " droop under the weight of forrow, appear in the ha-" bit of a mourner, pour out floods of tears, and all this " for my fake; for my fake who have undone my fa-" mily, by confulting the fafety of others? -- As for " what you write about felling your house, I am very " much afflicted, that what is laid out upon my account " may any way reduce you to mifery and want. If we " can bring about our defign, we may indeed recover " every thing; but if fortune perfifts in perfecuting us, " how can I think of your facrificing for me the poor " remainder of your possessions? No, my dearest Life, " let me beg you to let those bear my expences who are " able, and perhaps willing to do it; and if you would " fhew your love to me, do not injure your health, " which is already too much impaired. You prefent " yourfelf before my eyes day and night; I fee you la-" bouring amidit innumerable difficulties; I am afraid " left you should fink under them; but I find in you all "the qualifications that are necessary to support you: " Be fure therefore to cherish your health, that you may " compais the end of your hopes and your endeavours. " - Farewel, my Tirentia, my heart's Defire, farewel!"

III.

A Riflacritus hath delivered to me three of your Let-ters, which I have almost defaced with my tears. " Oh! my Terentia, I am confumed with grief, and " feel the weight of your fufferings more than of my " own. I am more miserable than you are, notwith-" danding you are very much fo; and that for this rea-" fon, because, though our calamity is common, it is " my fault that brought it upon us. I ought to have " died rather than have been d iven out of the city: I

K 2

am therefore overwhelmed not only with grief, but " with shame. I am ashamed, that I did not do my ut. " most for the best of wives, and the dearest of children. N You are ever present before my eyes in your mourn-" ing, your affliction, and your fickness. Amidst all " which, there scarce appears to me the least glimmer. " ing of hope. - However, as long as you hope, I " will not despair .- I will do what you advise me. I " have returned my thanks to those friends whom you " mentioned, and have let them know, that you have " acquainted me with their good offices. I am fenfible of Pijo's extraordinary zeal and endeavours to ferve " me. Oh! would the gods grant that you and I might " live together in the enjoyment of such a fon-in-law. " and of our dear children. - As for what you write " of your coming to me, if I defire it, I would rather " you should be where you are, because I know you are " my principal agent at Rome. If you succeed, I shall " come to you: If not But I need fay no more. Be " careful of your health; and be affured, that nothing " is, or ever was, fo dear to me as yourfelf. Farewell my Tirentia! I fancy that I fee you, and therefore " cannot command my weakness so far as to refrain er from tears."

IV.

I Do not write to you as often as I might; because, notwithstanding I am afflicted at all times, I am quite overcome with forrow whilst I am writing to you, or reading any Letters that I receive from you.—If these evils are not to be removed, I must desire to see you, my dearest Life, as soon as possible, and to die in your embraces; since neither the gods, whom you always religiously worshipped, nor the men, whose good I always promoted, have rewarded us according to our deserts.—What a distressed wretch am I should I ask a weak woman, oppressed with cares and sickness, to come and live with me; or shall I not ask her? Can I live without you? But I find I must. If there be any hopes of my return, help it forward, and promote it as much as you are able. But if all that "is

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nd at is " is over, as I fear it is, find out some way or other of " coming to me. This you may be fure of, that I " shall not look upon myself as quite undone whilst you " are with me. But what will become of Tulliola? You " must look to that; I must confess, I am entirely at a " loss about her. Whatever happens, we must take " care of the reputation and marriage of that dear un-" fortunate girl. As for Cicero, he shall live in my bo-" fom, and in my arms. I cannot write any further. " my forrows will not let me - Support yourfelf, my " dear Terentia, as well as you are able. We have lived " and flourished together amidst the greatest honours : " It is not our crimes, but our virtues, that have dif-" treffed us. - Take more than ordinary care of your " health; I am more afflicted with your forrows than " my own. Farewel, my Terentia, thou dearest, faith-" fullest, and best of Wives !"

Methinks it is a pleasure to see this great man in his samily, who makes so different a sigure in the Forum, or Senate of Rome. Every one admires the Orator and the Consul; but for my part, I esteem the Husband and the Father. His private character, with all the little weaknesses of humanity, is as amiable, as the sigure he makes in public is awful and majestic. But at the same time that I love to surprize so great an Author in his private walks, and to survey him in his most samiliar lights, I think it would be barbarous to form to ourselves any idea of mean-spiritedness from those natural openings of his heart, and disburdening of his thoughts to a wife. He has written several other Letters to the same person, but none with so great passion as these of which I have given the foregoing extracts.

It would be ill nature not to acquaint the English reader, that his wife was successful in her solicitations for this great man; and saw her husband return to the honours of which he had been deprived, with all the pomp and acclamation that usually attended the greatest

triumph.

Nº 160. Thursday, April 18, 1710.

From my own Apartment, April 17.

Common civility to an impertinent fellow often draws upon one a great many unforeseen troubles; and if one doth not take particular care, will be interpreted by him as an overture of friendthip and intimacy. This I was very fenfible of this morning. About two hours before day, I heard a great rapping at my door, which continued some time, until my maid could get herfelf ready to go down and fee what was the occasion She then brought me up word, that there was a Centleman who feemed very much in hafte, and faid he mult needs speak with me. By the description she gave me of him, and by his voice, which I could hear as I lay in my bed, I fancied him to be my old acquaintance the Upholsterer, whom I met the other day in St. Jamei's. Park. For which reason, I bid her tell the Gentleman, whoever he was, that I was indisposed; that I could see no body; and that, if he had any thing to fay to me, I defired he would leave it in writing. My maid, after having delivered her message, told nie, that the Gentleman faid he would flay at the next Coffee-house until I was stirring; and bid her be fure to tell me, that the French were driven from the Scarp, and that Doug was invested. He gave her the name of another town, which I found she had dropped by the way.

As much as I love to be informed of the success of my brave countrymen, I do not care for hearing of a victory before day; and was therefore very much out of humour at this unseasonable visit. I had no sooner recovered my temper, and was falling assep, but I was immediately stattled by a second rap; and upon my maid's opening the door, heard the same voice ask her, if her master was yet up? and at the same time bid her tell me, that he

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was come on purpose to talk with me about a piece of home news, which every body in town will be full of two hours hence. I ordered my maid, as foon as fhe came into the room, without hearing her meffage, to tell the Gentleman, that whatever his news was, I would rather hear it two hours hence than now; and that I perfilled in my resolution not to speak with any body that morning. The wench delivered my answer presently, and that the door. It was impossible for me to compose myself to sleep after two such unexpected alarms; for which reason, I put on my clothes in a very peevish humour. I took feveral turns about my chamber, reflecting with a great deal of anger and contempt on these volunteers in politics, that undergo all the pain, watchfulness, and disquiet of a first Minister, without turning it to the advantage either of themselves or their country; and yet it is furprifing to confider how numerous this species of men is. There is nothing more frequent than to find a taylor breaking his reft on the affairs of Europe, and to fee a cluster of porters fitting upon the Ministry. Our streets swarm with Politicians, and there is scarce a shop which is not held by a statesman. As I was musing after this manner, I heard the Upholsterer at the door delivering a Letter to my maid, and begging her in a very great hurry, to give it to her master as soon as ever he was awake; which I opened and found as follows:

Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

"IWAS to wait upon you about a week ago, to let you know, that the honest Gentlemen whom you conversed with upon the bench at the end of the Mall, having heard that I had received five shillings of you, to give you an hundred pounds upon the Great Turk's being driven out of Europe, desired me to equaint you, that every one of that company would be willing to receive five shillings, to pay a hundred pounds on the same condition. Our last advices from Muscowy making this a fairer bet than it was a week ago, I do

" not question but you will accept the wager.

"But this is not my present business. If you remem-"ber, I whispered a word in your ear, as we were walk-

- " ing up the Mall; and you fee what has happened " fince. If I had feen you this morning, I would have
- " told you in your ear another fecret. I hope you will " be recovered of your indisposition by to-morrow morn-
- " ing, when I will wait on you at the fame hour as I
- " did this; my private circumstances being such, that
- "I cannot well appear in this quarter of the town after " it is day.

- " I have been fo taken up with the late good news " from Helland, and expectation of further particulars,
- " as well as with other transactions of which I will tell
- " you more to-morrow morning, that I have not flept a

" wink these three nights.

- " I have reason to believe, that Picardy will soon fol-" low the example of Artois, in case the enemy continue
- " in their present resolution of flying away from us. I
- " think I told you the last time we were together my

" opinion about the Deulle.

"The honest Gentlemen upon the bench bid me tell " you, that they would be glad to see you often among " them. We shall be there all the warm hours of the

" day during the present posture of affairs.

- "This happy opening of the campaign will, I hope,
- " give us a very joyful fummer; and I propose to take " many a pleafant walk with you, if you will sometimes
- " come into the Park; for that is the only place in
- " which I can be free from the malice of my enemies.
- " Farewel until three of the clock to-morrow morning!

" Iam

Your most humble servant, &c.

" P. S. The King of Sweden is still at Bender."

I should have fretted myself to death at this promise of a fecond visit, if I had not found in his Letter an intimation of the good news which I have fince heard at large. I have however ordered my maid to tie up the knocker of my door, in such a manner as she would do if I was really indisposed. By which means I hope to escape breaking my morning's rest.

Since I have given this Letter to the Public, I shall communicate one or two more, which I have lately recaived

ceived from others of my correspondents. The following is from a Coquette, who is very angry at my having disposed of her in marriage to a Bass-viol.

Mr. BICKERSTAFF.

" Thought you would never have descended from " I the Cenfor of Great-Britain, to become a Match-" maker. But pray, why fo severe upon the Kit? Had " I been a Jews-harp, that is nothing but tongue, you " could not have used me worse. Of all things, a Bass-" viol is my aversion. Had you married me to a Bag-" pipe, or a Passing-bell, I should have been better " pleased. Dear father Isuac, either choose me a better " husband, or I will live and die a Dulcimer. In " hopes of receiving fatisfaction from you, I am yours, " whilft

Isabella Kit.

The pertness, which this fair Lady hath shewn in this Letter, was one occasion of my joining her to the Bassviol, which is an instrument that wants to be quickened by these little vivacities; as the sprightliness of the Kir ought to be checked and curbed by the gravity of the Bals-viol.

My next Letter is from Tom Folio, who, it feems, takes it amis, that I have published a character of him: fo much to his advantage.

SIR,

"I Suppose you mean Tom Fool, when you called me "Tom Folio in a late trifling Paper of yours; for I " find, it is your defign to run down all useful and folid " learning. The tobacco-paper on which your own " Writings are usually printed, as well as the incorrect. " ness of the press, and the scurvy letter, sufficiently " shew the extent of your knowledge. I question not " but you look upon John Morphere to be as great a man " as Elzevir; and Aldus to have been fuch another as " Bernard Lintot. If you would give me my reverge, I " would only defire of you to let m' publish an account 66 111 of your library, which, I dare fay, would furnish out an extraordinary Catalogue.

Tom Folia

It hath always been my way to baffle reproach with filence; though I cannot but observe the disingenuous proceedings of this Gentleman, who is not content to asperse my Writings, but hath wounded, through my fides, those eminent and worthy citizens, Mr. John Morphew, and Mr. Bernard Lintot.

Nº 161. Thursday, April 20, 1710.

Nunquam Libertas gratior exstat Quam sub rege pio.

Never does Liberty appear more amiable than under the government of a pious and good Prince.

From my own Apartment, April 19.

WAS walking two or three days ago in a very pleafing retirement, and amufing myfelf with the reading of that ancient and beautiful Allegory, called "The Table" of Cebes." I was at last so tired with my walk, that I sat down to rest myself upon a bench that stood in the midst of an agreeable shade. The music of the birds, that silled all the trees about me, Iulled me asseep before I was aware of it; which was followed by a dream, that I impute in some measure to the foregoing Author, who had made an impression upon my imagination, and put me into his own way of thinking.

if fancied myself among the Alps, and, as it is natural an a dream, seemed every moment to bound from one summit to another, until at last, after having made this airs progress over the tops of several mountains, I arms at the very centre of those broken rocks and precipices.

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cipices. I here, methought, faw a predigious circuit of hills, that reached above the clouds, and encompassed a large space of ground, which I had a great curiofity to look into. I thereupon continued my former way of travelling through a great variety of winter frenes, until I had gained the top of these white mountains, which feemed another Alps of Inow. Hooked down from hence into a spacious plain, which was surrounded on all fides by this mound of hills, and which prefented me with the most agreeable prospect I had ever seen. There was a greater variety of colours in the embroidery of the meadows, a more lively green in the leaves and grafs, a brighter crystal in the streams, than what I ever met with in any other region. The light itself had fomething more thining and glorious in it, than that of which the day is made in other places. I was wonderfully aftonished at the discovery of such a Paradise amidst the wildness of those cold, hoary landskips which lay about it; but found at length, that this happy region was inhabited by the goddess of Liberty; whose presence softened the rigours of the climate, enriched the barrenness of the foil, and more than supplied the absence of the sun. The place was covered with a wonderful profusion of flowers, that without being disposed into regular borders and parterres, grew promiscuously; and had a greater beauty in their natural luxuriancy and diforder, than they could have received from the checks and refiraints of art. There was a river that arose out of the fouth-fide of the mountain, that, by an infinite number of turnings and windings, seemed to visit every plant, and cherish the several beauties of the spring, with which the fields abounded. After having run to and fro in a wonderful variety of meadows, as unwilling to leave fo charming a place, it at last throws itself into the hollow of a mountain; from whence it passes under a long range of rocks, and at length rifes in that part of the Alps where the inhabitants think it the first fource of the Rhone. This river, after having made its progress through those free nations, stagnates in a huge lake at the leaving of them; and no fooner enters into the regions of flavery, but runs through them with an incredible rapidity, and takes its shortest way to the sea. I descended

I descended into the happy fields that lay beneath me. and in the midft of them beheld the godders fitting upon a throne. She had nothing to inclose her but the bounds of her own dominions, and nothing over her head but the heavens. Every glance of her eye cast a track of light where it fell, that revived the fpring, and made all things smile about her. My heart grew chearful at the fight of her, and as she looked upon me, I found a certain confidence growing in me, and fuch an inward resolution as I never felt before that time.

On the left-hand of the godders fat the Genius of a commonwealth, with the cap of Liberty on her head. and in her hand a wand, like that with which a Roman citizen used to give his flaves their freedom. There was something mean and vulgar, but at the same time exceeding bold and daring, in her air; her eves were full of fire; but had in them fuch calls of fierceness and cruelty, as made her appear to me rather dreadful than amiable. On her shoulders she wore a mantle, on which there was wrought a great confusion of figures. As it flew in the wind, I could not discern the particular defign of them, but faw wounds in the bodies of some, and agonies in the faces of others; and over one part of it could read in letters of blood, "The Ides of March."

On the right-hand of the goddess was the Genius of monarchy. She was clothed in the whiteit ermin, and wore a crown of the pureft gold upon her head. In her hand the held a scepter like that which is borne by the British Monarchs. A couple of tame lions lay crouching at her feet: Her countenance had in it a very great majefly without any mixture of terror: Her voice was like the voice of an Angel, filled with fo much sweetness, and accompanied with such an air of condescension, as tempered the awfulness of her appearance, and equally inspired love and veneration into the hearts of all that beheld her.

In the train of the goddess of Liberty were the several Arts and Sciences, who all of them flourished under-Leath her eye. One of them in particular made a greater figure than any of the reft, who held a thunderbolt in her hand, which had the power of melting, piercing, or

breaking,

breaking, every thing that flood in its way. The name

of this goddess was Eloquence.

There were two other dependent goddesses, who made a very censpicuous figure in this blissful region. The sirst of them was seated upon a hill, that had every plant growing out of it, which the soil was in its own nature capable of producing. The other was seated in a little island, that was covered with groves of spices, olives, and orange-trees; and in a word, with the products of every foreign clime. The name of the first was Plenty, of the second Commerce. The first leaned her right arm upon a plough, and under her left held a huge horn, out of which she poured a whole autumn of fruits. The other wore a rostral crown upon her head, and kept

her eves fixed upon a Compass.

I was wonderfully pleased in ranging through this delightful place, and the more fo, because it was not incumbered with fences and inclosures; until at length, methought, I fprung from the ground, and pitched upon the top of a hill, that presented several objects to my fight which I had not before taken notice of. winds that paffed over this flowery plain, and through the tops of the trees which were full of bloffoms, blew upon me in such a continued breeze of sweets, that I was wonderfully charmed with my fituation. I here faw all the inner declivities of that great circuit of mountains, whose outfide was covered with snow, overgrown with huge forests of fir-trees, which indeed are very frequently found in other parts of the Alps. These trees were inhabited by florks, that came thither in great flights from very diffant quarters of the world. Methoughts, I was pleased in my dream to see what became of these birds, when, upon leaving the places to which they make an annual vifit, they rife in great flocks to high until they are out of fight, and for that reason have been thought by some modern philosophers to take a flight to the moon. But my eyes were foon diverted from this profpect, when I observed two great gaps that led through this circuit of mountains, where guards and watches were posted day and night. Upon examination, I found that there were two formidable enemies encamped before each of the avenues, who kept the place in a perpetual

perpetual alarm, and watched all opportunities of in-

vading it.

Tyranny was at the head of one of these armies, dressed in an Eastern habit, and grasping in her hand an iron scepter. Behind her was Barbarity, with the garb and complexion of an Ethiopian; Ignorance, with a turbant upon her head; and Persecution holding up a bloody slag, embroidered with slower-de luces. These were followed by Oppression, Poverty, Famine, Torture, and a dreadful train of appearances that made me tremble to behold them. Among the baggage of this army, I could discover racks, wheels, chains, and gibbets, with all the instruments art could invent to make human nature miserable.

Before the other avenue I faw Licentiousness, dressed in a garment not unlike the *Polish* cassock, and leading up a whole army of monsters, such as Clamour, with a hoarse voice and an hundred tongues; Consusion, with a mishapen body, and a thousand heads; Impudence, with a forehead of brass; and Rapine, with hands of iron. The tumult, noise, and uproar in this quarter, were so very great, that they disturbed my imagination more than is consistent with sleep, and by that means awaked me.

Nº 162. Saturday, April 22, 1709.

Tertius è cœlo cecidit Cato. Juv. Sat. 2. ver. 40.

See! a third Cato from the clouds is dropt.

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, April 21.

I N my younger years I used many endeavours to get a place at Court, and indeed continued my pursuits until I arrived at my Grand Climacteric. But at length, altogether altogether despairing of success, whether it were for want of capacity, friends, or due application, I at last refolved to erect a new office, and for my encouragement to place myself in it. For this reason, I took upon me the title and dignity of "Cenfor of Great-Britain," referving to myself all such perquisites, profits, and emoluments, as should arise out of the discharge of the faid office. These in truth have not been inconsiderable; for, befides those weekly contributions which I receive from John Morpheau, and those annual subscriptions which I propose to myself from the most elegant part of this great island, I daily live in a very comfortable affluence of wine, stale beer, Hungary water, beef, books, and marrow-bones, which I receive from many welldisposed citizens; not to mention the forfeitures, which accrue to me from the feveral offenders that appear before me on court days.

Having now enjoyed this office for the space of a twelvemonth, I shall do what all good officers ought to do, take a survey of my behaviour, and consider carefully, whether I have discharged my duty, and acted up to the character with which I am invested. For my direction in this particular, I have made a narrow search into the nature of the old Roman Censors, whom I always must regard, not only as my predecessors, but as my patterns in this great employment; and have several times asked my own heart with great unpartiality, whether Cato will not bear a more venerable figure among

posterity than Bickerstaff?

I find the duty of the Roman Cenfor was two-fold. The first part of it consisted in making frequent reviews of the people, in casting up their numbers, ranging them under their several tribes, disposing them into proper classes, and subdividing them into their respective centuries.

In compliance with this part of the office, I have taken many curious furveys of this great city. I have collected into particular bodies the Dappers and the Smarts, the natural and affected Rakes, the Pretty-fellows, and the very Pretty-fellows. I have likewise drawn out in several distinct parties your Pedants and Men of Fire, your Gamesters and Politicians. I have separated Cits from

from Citizens, Free-thinkers from Philosophers, Wits from Snuff-takers, and Duelists from Men of Honour. I have likewife made a calculation of Esquires; not only considering the several distinct swarms of them that are settled in the different parts of this town, but also that more rugged species that inhabit the fields and woods, and are often found in pot houses, and upon hay-cocks.

I shall pass the soft Sex over in silence, having not yet reduced them into any tolerable order; as likewise the softer tribe of Lovers, which will cost me a great deal of time, before I shall be able to cast them into their seve-

ral centuries and fubdivisions.

The fecond part of the Roman Cenfor's office was to look into the manners of the people; and to check any growing luxury, whether in diet, drefs, or building. This duty likewise I have endeavoured to discharge, by those wholsome precepts which I have given my countrymen in regard to beef and mutton, and the fevere cenfures, which I have passed upon ragouts and fricassees. There is not, as I am informed, a pair of red heels to be feen within ten miles of London; which I may likewife afcribe, without vanity, to the becoming zeal which I expressed in that particular. I must own, my success with the petticoat is not to great: But as I have not yet done with it, I hope I shall in a little time put an effectual stop to that growing evil. As for the article of building, I intend hereafter to enlarge upon it; having lately observed several ware-houses, nav, private shops, that stand upon Corintbian pillars, and whole rows of tin pots shewing themselves, in order to their sale, through a fath window.

I have likewise followed the example of the Poman Censors, in punishing offences according to the Quality of the offender. It was usual for them to expel a Senator, who had been guilty of great immoralities, out of the senate house, by omitting his name when they called over the list of his brethren. In the same manner, to remove effectually several worthless men who stand possessed of great honours, I have made frequent draughts of dead men out of the vicious part of the Nobility, and given them up to the new society of Uphelders, with the necessary orders for their interment. As the steman

Centors

Cenfors used to punish the Knights or Gentlemen of Rome, by taking away their horses from them, I have feized the canes of many criminals of figure, whom I had just reason to animadvert upon. As for the offenders among the common people of Rome, they were genegally chattiled by being thrown out of a higher Tribe, and placed in one which was not fo honourable. My reader cannot but think I have had an eve to this punishment, when I have degraded one species of men into Bombs, Squibs, and Crackers, and another into Drums, Bafs-viols, and Bag-pipes; not to mention whole packs of delinquents whom I have shut up in kennels, and the new hospital which I am at present erecting for the reception of those of my countrymen, who give me but little hopes of their amendment, on the borders of Moorfields. I shall only observe upon this last particular, that fince fome late furveys I have taken of this island, I shall think it necessary to enlarge the plan of the build-

ings, which I defign in this quarter.

When my great predecessor Cato the Elder, stood for the Cenforship of Rome, there were several other competitors who offered themselves; and to get an interest amongst the people, gave them great promises of the mild and gentle treatment, which they would use towards them in that office. Cato on the contrary told them, he presented himself as a candidate, because he knew the age was funk in immorality and corruption; and that if they would give him their votes, he would promise them to make use of such a strictness and severity of discipline, as should recover them out of it. The Roman historians, upon this occasion, very much celebrated the public spiritedness of that people, who chose Cato for their Cenfor, notwithstanding his method of recommending himself. I may in some measure extol my own countrymen upon the same account; who, without any respect to party, or any application from myself, have made such generous subscriptions for the Cenfor of Great-Britain, as will give a magnificence to my old age, and which I effect more than I would any post in Europe of an hundred times the value. I shall only add, that upon looking into my catalogue of subscribers, which I astend to print Alphabetically in the front of my Lucubrations. brations, I find the names of the greatest Beauties and Wits in the whole island of Great-Britain; which I only mention for the benefit of any of them who have not yet subscribed, it being my design to close the subscription in a very short time.

Nº 163. Tuefday, April 29, 1710.

Suffenus has no more wit than a mere clown when he attempts to write verses; and yet he is never happier than when he is scribbling: So much does he admire himself and his compositions. And, indeed, this is the soible of every one of us; for there is no man living who is not a Suffenus in one thing or other.

Will's Coffee-house, April 24.

I Yesterday came hither about two hours before the company generally make their appearance, with a design to read over all the News-papers; but upon my sitting down, I was accossed by Ned Softly, who saw me from a corner in the other end of the room, where I found he had been writing something. Mr. Bickersiass, says he, I observe by a late Paper of yours, that you and I are just of a humour; for you must know, of all impertinencies, there is nothing which I so much hate as news. I never read a Gazette in my life; and never trouble my head about our armies, whether they win or lose.

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lose, or in what part of the world they lie encamped. Without giving me time to reply, he drew a paper of verses out of his pocket, telling me, that he had something which would entertain me more agreeably; and that he would desire my judgment upon every line, for that we had time enough before us until the company came in.

Ned Softly is a very Pretty Poet, and a great admirer of easy lines. Waller is his favourite: And as that admirable writer has the best and worse verses of any among our great English Poets, Ned Softly has got all the bad ones without book; which he repeats upon occasion, to shew his reading, and garnish his conversation. Ned is indeed a true English reader, incapable of relishing the great and masterly strokes of this art; but wonderfully pleased with the little Gothic ornaments of epigrammatical conceits, turns, points, and quibbles; which are so trequent in the most admired of our English Poets, and practised by those who want genius and strength to represent, after the manner of the Ancients, simplicity in its natural beauty and persection.

Finding myself unavoidably engaged in such a conversation, I was resolved to turn my pain into a pleasure, and to divert myself as well as I could with so very odd a fellow. You must understand, says Ned, that the Sonnet I am going to read to you was written upon a Lady, who shewed me some verses of her own making, and is, perhaps, the best Poet of our age. But you shall hear it. Upon which he began to read as follows:

To Mira, on her incomparable poems.

I

When dres'd in laurel wreaths you shine,
And tune your fost melodious notes,
You seem a fister of the Nine,
Or Phabus' self in petticoats.

II

I fancy, when your fong you fing,
(Your fong you fing with to much art)
Your pen was pluck'd from Cupid's wing;
For, ah! it wounds me like his dart.

Why, fays I, this is a little nofegay of conceits, a very lump of falt: Every verse hath something in it that piques; and then the Dart in the last line is certainly as pretty a sting in the tail of an epigram, for so I think you Critics call it, as ever entered into the thought of a Poet. Dear Mr. Bickerstaff, says he, shaking me by the hand, every body knows you to be a judge of these things; and to tell you truly, I read over Roscommon's translation of Horace's Art of Poetry three several times, before I sat down to write the Sonnet which I have shewn you. But you shall hear it again, and pray observe every line of it; for not one of them shall pass without your approbation.

When dress'd in laurel wreaths you shine,

That is, fays he, when you have your garland on; when you are writing verses. To which I replied, I know your meaning: A metaphor? The same, said he, and went on.

And tune your foft melodious notes,

Pray observe the gliding of that verse; there is scarce a consonant in it: I took care to make it run upon liquics. Give me your opinion of it. Truly, said I, I think it as good as the former. I am very glad to hear you say so, says he; but mind the next.

You seem a sister of the Nine,

That is, fays he, you feem a fifter of the Muses; for, if you look into ancient Authors, you will find it was their opinion, that there were nine of them. I remember it very well, said I: But pray proceed.

Or Phabus' self in petticoats.

Phæbus, says he, was the god of poetry. These little instances, Mr. Bickerstaff, show a Gentleman's reading. Then to take off from the air of learning, which Phæbus and the Muses have given to this sirst stanza, you may observe,

THE TATLER. Nº 163. 21 2 observe, how it falls all of a sudden into the familiar; " in Petticoats!"

Or Phabus' self in petticoats.

Let us now, fays I, enter upon the second stanza; I find the first line is still a continuation of the metaphor.

I fancy when your fong you fing,

It is very right, fays he; but pray observe the turn of words in those two lines. I was a whole hour in adjusting of them, and have still a doubt upon me, whether in the fecond line it should be " Your song you " fing; or, You fing your fong?" You shall hear them both:

I fancy, when your fong you fing, (Your fong you fing with fo much art)

OR,

I fancy, when your fong you fing, (You fing your fong with fo much art)

Truly, faid I, the turn is so natural either way, that you have made me almost giddy with it. Dear, Sir, faid he, grasping me by the hand, you have a great deal of patience; but pray what do you think of the next verfe?

Your pen was pluck'd from Capid's wing;

Think! fays I; I think you have made Cupid look like a little goose. That was my meaning, says he: I think the ridicule is well enough hit off. But we come now to the last, which sums up the whole matter.

For, Ah! it wounds me like his dart.

Pray how do you like that Ah! doth it not make a pretty figure in that place? Ah! --- it looks 214 THE TATLER. Nº 164. as if I felt the dart, and cried out at being pricked with it.

For, Ah! it wounds me like his dart.

My friend Dick Easy, continued he, affured me, he would rather have written that Ah! than to have been the Author of the Eneid. He indeed objected, that I made Mira's pen like a quill in one of the lines, and like a dart in the other. But as to that—Oh! as to that, fays I, it is but supposing Cupid to be like a porcupine, and his quills and darts will be the same thing. He was going to embrace me for the hint; but half a dozen Critics coming into the room, whose faces he did not like, he conveved the Sonnet into his pocket, and whispered me in the ear, he would shew it me again as soon as his man had written it over fair.

Nº 164. Thursday, April 27, 1710.

Lui sibi promittit cives, urben, sibi cura, Imperium fore, & Isaliam, & delubra aeorum, Duo patre sit natus, num ignotă matre invenestus? Omnes mortales curare & quarere cogit. Hon. Sat. 6, lib. 1, ver. 34.

Whoever promises to guard the state.
The gods, the temples, and Imperial seat,
Makes ev'ry mortal ask his father's name,
Or if his mother was a slave-born dame? FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, April 26.

Helive lately been looking over the many packets of Letters which I have received from all quarters of the Britain, as well as from foreign countries, fince the catering upon the office of Center; and indeed am very

very much surprized to see so great a number of them, and pleased to think that I have so far increased the revenue of the Post-office. As this collection will grow daily, I have digested it into several bundles, and made proper indossements on each particular Letter; it being my design, when I lay down the work that I am now engaged in, to erect a Paper-office, and give it to the Public.

I could not but make several observations upon reading over the Letters of my correspondents: As first of all, on the different taftes that reign in the different parts of this city. I find, by the approbations which are given me, that I am feldom famous on the fame days on both fides of Temple-bar; and that when I am in the greatest repute within the liberties, I dwindle at the court end of the town. Sometimes I fink in both thefe places at the same time; but for my comfort, my name hath then been up in the districts of Wapping and Rotherbithe. Some of my correspondents desire me to be always ferious, and others to be always merry. Some of them intreat me to go to bed and fall into a dream, and like me better when I am asleep than when I am awake: Others advise me to fit all night upon the flars, and be more frequent in my aftrological observations; for that a vision is not properly a Lucubration. Some of my readers thank me for filling my Paper with the flowers of antiquity, others defire news from Flanders. Some approve my criticisms on the dead, and others my cenfures on the living. For this reason, I once resolved, in the new edition of my Works, to range my feveral Papers under distinct heads, according as their principal defign was to benefit and instruct the different capacities of my readers; and to follow the example of some very great Authors, by writing at the head of each discourse, Ad Aulam, Ad Academiam, Ad Populam, Ad Clerum.

There is no particular in which my correspondents of all ages, conditions, sexes, and complexions, universally agree, except only in their thirst after seandal. It is impossible to conceive, how many have recommended their neighbours to me upon this account, or how unmercifully I have been abused by several unknown hands, for not publishing the secret histories of cackol-

dom that I have received from almost every street in town.

It would indeed be very dangerous for me to read over the many praises and eulogiums, which come post to me from all the corners of the nation, were they not mixed with many checks, reprimands, fcurrilities, and reproaches; which feveral of my good-natured country. men cannot forbear fending me, though it often coffs them two pence or a groat before they can convey them to my hands: So that fometimes when I am put into the belt humour in the world, after having read a panegyric upon my performances, and looked upon myfelf as a benefactor to the British nation, the next Letter. perhaps, I open, begins with, "You old doting scoun-" dre!! - Are not you a fad dog? - Sirrah, you de-" ferve to have your nose flit;" and the like ingenious conceits. These little mortifications are necessary to suppress that pride and vanity which naturally arise in the mind of a received Author, and enable me to bear the reputation which my courteous readers bestow upon me, without becoming a coxcomb by it. It was for the fame reason, that when a Roman General entered the city in the pomp of a triumph, the commonwealth allowed of several little drawbacks to his reputation, by conniving at such of the rabble as repeated libels and lampoons upon him within his hearing; and by that means engaged his thoughts upon his weakness and imperfections, as well as on the merits that advanced him to fo great honours. The conqueror, however, was not the less esteemed for being a man in some particulars, because he appeared as a god in others.

There is another circumstance in which my countrymen have dealt very perversely with me; and that is, in searching not only into my own life, but also into the lives of my ancestors. If there has been a blot in my samily for these ten generations, it hath been discovered by some or other of my correspondents. In short, I find the ancient samily of the Bickerstaffs has suffered very much through the malice and prejudice of my enemies. Some of them twit me in the teeth with the conduct of my aunt Margery: Nay, there are some who have been to disingenuous, as to throw Mand the milk-maid into

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my dish, notwithstanding I myself was the first who discovered that alliance. I reap however many benefits from the malice of these enemies, as they let me see my own saults, and give me a view of myself in the worst light; as they hinder me from being blown up by slattery and self-conceit; as they make me keep a watchful eye over my own actions; and at the same time make me cautious how I talk of others, and particularly of my striends and relations, or value myself upon the antiquity

of my family.

But the most formidable part of my correspondents are those, whose Letters are filled with threats and menaces. I have been treated so often after this manner. that not thinking it sufficient to fence well, in which I am now arrived at the utmost perfection, and carry piflols about me, which I have always tucked within my girdle; I feveral months fince made my Will, fettled my estate, and took leave of my friends, looking upon myself as no better than a dead man. Nay, I went so far as to write a long Letter to the most intimate acquaintance I have in the world, under the character of a departed person, giving him an account of what brought me to that untimely end, and of the fortitude with which I met it. This Letter being too long for the present Paper, I intend to print it by itself very fuddenly; and at the same time I must confess, I took my hint of it from the behaviour of an old foldier in the civil wars, who was Corporal of a company in a regiment of foot, about the same time that I myself was 2 Cadet in the King's army.

This Gentleman was taken by the enemy; and the two parties were upon fuch terms at that time, that we did not treat each other as prisoners of war, but as traitors and rebels. The poor Corporal, being condemned to die, wrote a Letter to his wife when rader fentence of execution. He writ on the Whom way, and was to be executed on the Friday: But confidering that the Letter would not come to his wife's hands until Saturday, the day after execution, and being at that time more scrupulous than ordinary in speaking exact that, he formed his Letter rather according to the polare of his affairs, when she should read ir, than as

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they stood when he sent it: Though it must be confessed, there is a certain perplexity in the style of it, which the reader will easily pardon, considering his circumstances.

Dear Wife,

"HOPING you are in good health, as I am at this prefent writing; this is to let you know, that yesterday, between the hours of eleven and twelve, I was hanged, drawn, and quartered. I died

"very penitently, and every body thought my case very hard. Remember me kindly to my poor father-

" less children.

Yours, until death,

W. B.

It so happened, that this honest fellow was relieved by a party of his friends, and had the satisfaction to see all the rebels hanged who had been his enemies. I must not omit a circumstance which exposed him to raillery his whole life after. Before the arrival of the next post, that would have set all things clear, his wise was married to a second husband, who lived in the peaceable possession of her; and the Corporal, who was a man of plain understanding, did not care to stir in the matter, as knowing that she had the news of his death under his own hand, which she might have produced upon occasion.

Nº 165. Saturday, April 29, 1710.

From my own Apartment, April 28.

T has always been my endeavour to distinguish between realities and appearances, and to separate true merit from the pretence to it. As it shall ever be my study

fludy to make discoveries of this nature in human life, and to fettle the proper diffinctions between the virtues and perfections of mankind, and those false colours and refemblances of them that shine alike in the eyes of the vulgar; fo I shall be more particularly careful to search into the various merits and pretences of the learned world. This is the more necessary, because there seems to be a general combination among the pedants to extol one another's labours, and cry up one another's parts; while men of fense, either through that modelly which is natural to them, or the scorn they have for such trifling commendations, enjoy their flock of knowledge, like a hidden treasure, with satisfaction and filence. Pedantry in learning is like hypocrify in religion, a form of knowledge without the power of it; that attracts the eyes of the common people; breaks out in noise and show; and finds its reward not from any inward pleasure that attends it, but from the praises and

approbations which it receives from men.

Of this shallow species there is not a more importunate, empty, and conceited animal, than that which is generally known by the name of a Critic. This, in the common acceptation of the word, is one that, without entering into the fense and Soul of an Author, has a few general rules, which, like mechanical instruments, he applies to the works of every writer; and as they quadrate with them, pronounces the Author perfect or defective. He is mafter of a certain fet of words, as Unity, Style, Fire, Phlegm, Easy, Natural, Turn, Sentiment, and the like; which he varies, compounds, divides, and throws together, in every part of his difcourse, without any thought or meaning. The marks you may know him by are, an elevated eye, and dogmatical brow, a positive voice, and a contempt for every thing that comes out, whether he has read it or not. He dwells altogether in generals. He praises or dispraises in the lump. He shakes his head very frequently at the pedantry of Universities, and bursts into laughter when you ment on an Author that is not known at Will's. He hath formed his judgment upon Homer, Horace, and Virgil, not from their own works, but from those of Rapin and Bossu. He knows his own strength fo well, L z

that he never dares praise any thing in which he has not a French Author for his voucher.

With these extraordinary talents and accomplishments, Sir Timothy Tittle puts men in vogue, or condemns them to obscurity; and sits as Judge of life and death upon every Author that appears in public. It is impossible to represent the pange, agonies, and convulsions, which Sir Timothy expresses in every feature of his face, and muscle

of his body, upon the reading of a bad Poet.

About a week ago, I was engaged at a friend's of mine in an agreeable conversation with his wife and daughters, when, in the height of our mirth, Sir Timothy, who makes love to my friend's eldeft daughter, came in amongst us puffing and blowing as if he had been very nruch out of breath. He immediately called for a chair, and defired leave to fit down without any further ceremony. I asked him, where he had been? whether he was out of order? He only replied, that he was quite frent, and fell a curfing in foliloguy. I could hear him cry, "A wicked rogue——An ex execrable wretch—— " Was there ever such a monster!" -- The young Ladies upon this began to be affrighted, and afked, whether any one had burt him? He answered nothing, but fill salked to himself. " To lay the first scene, says he, in " St. Jame.'s Park, and the last in Northamptonshire! Is that all, faid 1? Then I suppose you have been at the " rehearfal of a play this morning. Been! fays he, I " have been at Northampton, in the Park, in a Lady's " bed-chamber, in a dining-room, every where; the " rogue has led me such a dance" -- Though I could scarce forbear laughing at his discourse, I told him I was glad it was no worse, and that he was only metaphorically weary. " In short, Sir, says he, the Author " has not observed a fingle Unity in his whole Play; " the scene shifts in every dialogue; the villain has hur-" ried me up and down at fuch a rate, that I am tired " off my legs." I could not but observe with some pleafure, that the young Lady whom he made love to, conceived a very just aversion towards him, upon seeing him fo very passionate in trisles. And as she had that natural fense which makes her a better judge than a thousand Critics, she began to rally him upon this foolish humour.

For my part, fays she, I never knew a Play take that was written up to your rules, as you call them. How, Madam! fays he, is that your opinion? I am fure you have a better tafte. It is a pretty kind of magic, favs the, the Poets have, to transport an audience from place to place without the help of a coach and horses; I could travel round the world at such a rate. It is such an entertainment as an enchantress finds when she fancies herfelf in a wood, or upon a mountain, at a feast, or a solemnity; though at the same time she has never stirred out of her cottage. Your fimile, Madam, favs Sir Timoth; is by no means just. Pray, fays she, let my smiles pass without a criticism. I must confess, continued the, (for I found the was refolved to exafperate him) I laughed very heartily at the last new Comedy which you found fo much fault with. But, Madam, fays he, you ought not to have laughed; and I defy any one to fnew me a fingle rule that you could laugh by. Ought not to laugh! fays she; pray who should hinder me? Madam, fays he, there are such people in the world as Rapin, Dacier, and several others, that oug't to have spoiled your mirth. I have heard, fays the young Lady, that your great Critics are always very bad Poets: I fancy there is as much difference between the works of one and the other, as there is between the earriage of a dancing-mafter and a Gentleman. I must confess, continued she, I would not be troubled with so fine a judgment as yours is; for I find you feel more vexation in a bad Comedy, than I do in a deep Tragedy. Madam, fays Sir Timethy, that is not my fault; they fould learn the art of writing. For my part, fays the young Lady, I should think the greatest art in your Writers of Comedies is to please. To please! says Sir Timothy; and immediately fell a laughing. Truly, faysthe, that is my opinion. Upon this, he composed his countenance, looked upon his watch, and took his leave.

I hear that Sir Timathy has not been at my friend's house fince this notable conference, to the great satisfaction of the young Lady, who by this means has got rid

of a very impertinent Fop.

I must confess, I could not but observe, with a great deal of surprize, how this Gentleman, by his ill-nature,

folly, and affectation, had made himself capable of suffering such imaginary pains, and looking with such a senseless severity upon the common diversions of life.

Nº 166. Tuesday, May 2, 1710.

Dicenda, tacenda locutus.

Hor. Ep. 7. lib. 1. ver. 72.

-He faid,

Or right or wrong, what came into his head.

FRANCIS.

White's Chocolate-house, May 1.

HE world is so overgrown with singularities in behaviour, and method of living, that I have no fooner laid before mankind the absurdity of one species of men, but there starts up to my view some sect of impertinents that had before escaped notice. This afternoon, as I was talking with fine Mrs. Sprightly's porter, and defiring admittance upon an extraordinary occasion, it was my fate to be spied by Tom Modely riding by in his chariot. He did me the honour to stop, and asked, what I did there on a Monday? I answered, that I had business of importance, which I wanted to communicate to the Lady of the house. Tom is one of those fools, who look upon knowledge of the fashion to be the only liberal science; and was so rough as to tell me, that a well-bred man would as foon call upon a Lady, who keeps a day, at midnight, as on any day but that on which the professes being at home. There are rules and decorums, adds he, which are never to be transgressed by those who understand the world; and he who offends in that kind, ought not to take it ill if he is turned away, even when he fees the person look out at her window whem he enquires for. Nay, he faid, my Lady Dimbit

Dimple is so positive in this rule, that she takes it for a piece of good-breeding and distinction to deny herself with her own mouth. Mrs. Comma, the great scholar, infils upon it, and I myself have heard her assert, That a Lord's porter, or a Lady's woman, cannot be said to he in that case, because they act by instruction; and their words are no more their own, than those of a pupper.

He was going on with his ribaldry, when on a fudden he looked on his watch, and faid, he had twenty vints to make, and drove away without further ceremony. I was then at leisure to reflect upon the taffeless manner of life, which a fet of idle fellows lead in this town, and spend youth itself with less spirit, than other men do their old age. These expletives in human society, though they are in themselves wholly infignificant, become of some confideration when they are mixed with others. I am very much at a lofs how to define, or under what character, distinction, or denomination, to place them; except you give me leave to call them the order of the Infipids. This order is in its extent like that of the Jesuits; and you see of them in every way of life, and in every profession. Tom Modely has long appeared to me at the head of this species. By being habitually in the best company, he knows perfectly well when a coat is well cut, or a periwig well mounted. As foon as you enter the place where he is, he tells the next man to him, who is your taylor, and judges of you more from the choice of your periwig-maker than of your friend. His business in this world is to be well dreffed; and the greatest circumstance that is to be recorded in his annals is, that he wears twenty shirts a week. Thus, without ever speaking reason among the men, or passion among the women, he is every where well received; and without any one man's esteem, he has every man's indulgence.

This order has produced great numbers of tolerable copiers in painting, good rhymers in poetry, and harmless projectors in politics. You may see them at first fight grow acquainted by sympathy; insomuch that one who had not studied Nature, and did not know the true cause of their sudden familiarities, would think that they had some secret intimation of each other, like the Free-

masons. The other day at Will's I heard Modely, and a Critic of the fune order, flew their equal talents with great delight. The learned Infipid was commending Racine's turns; the genteel Infipid, Devillier's curls.

These creatures, when they are not forced into any particular employment, for want of ideas in their own imaginations, are the conflant plague of all they meet with by enquiries for news and fcandal, which makes them the heroes of vifiting-days; where they help the defign of the meeting, which is to pass away that odious thing called time, in discourses too trivial to raise any reflections which may put well-bred perfons to the trouble of thinking.

From my own Apartment, Mar 1.

I was looking out of the pariour-window this morning, and receiving the honours which Margery, the milkmaid to our lane, was doing me, by dancing before my door with the plate of half her cultomers on her head, when Mr. Clayton, the Author of Arfineë, made me a vifit, and defired me to infert the following advertise. ment in my enfuing Paper.

- " The pastoral Masque, composed by Mr. Clayian, " Author of Arfineë, will be performed on Wednelday,
- " the third instant, in the great room at York-Luildings. "Tickets are to be had at White's Chocolate-houf;
- " St. James's Coffee house in St. James's fireet, and " Young Man's Coffee house.

" Note; the tickets delivered out for the twentyfeventh of April, will be taken then."

When I granted his request, I made one to him, which was, that the performers should put their instruments in tune before the audience came in; for that I thought the refentment of the fathern Prince, who, according to the old flory, took Tuning for Playing, to be very just and natural. He was so civil, as not only to promise that favour; but also to assure me, that he would order the heels of the performers to be mushed in cotton, that the article is so notice an age as ours, may

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not intermix with their harmony a custom, which so nearly resembles the stamping dances of the West-Indians or Hottentots.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

"A Bass-viol of Mr. Bickerstaff's acquaintance, whose mind and fortune do not very exactly agree, proposes to set himself to sale by way of lottery. Ten thousand pounds is the sum to be raised, at three pence a ticket, in consideration that there are more women who are willing to be married, than that can spare a greater sum. He has already made over his person to trustees for the said money to be forth coming, and ready to take to wife the fortunate woman that wins him.

"N. B. Tickets are given out by Mr. Charles Lillie, and Mr. John Morphew. Each adventurer must be a virgin, and subscribe her name to her ticket."

"Whereas the several Churchwardens of most of the " parishes within the bills of mortality have in an earnest " manner applied themselves by way of petition, and " have also made a Presentment, of the vain and loose " deportment during divine service, of persons of too " great figure in all their faid parishes for their reproof: " And whereas it is therein fet forth, that by falutations " given each other, hints, shrugs, ogles, playing of " fans, fooling with canes at their mouths, and other " wanton gesticulations, their whole congregation ap-" pears rather a theatrical audience, than an house of " devotion; it is hereby ordered, that all Canes, Cra-" vats, Bosom-laces, Muffs, Fans, Snuff-boxes, and " all other instruments made use of to give persons un-" becoming airs, shall be immediately forfeited and fold; " and of the fum arising from the fale thereof, a Ninth. " part shall be paid to the Poor, and the rest to the: " Overseers."

Nº 167. Thursday, May 4, 1710.

Segnius irritant animos demissa per aurem, Quam quæ sunt oculis submissa sidelibus.—— Hon. Ars Poet. ver. 180.

With weaker passion will affect the heart,
Than when the faithful eye beholds the Part.
FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, May 2.

AVING received notice, that the famous Actor Mr. Betterton was to be interred this evening in the cloysters near Westminster-abbey, I was resolved to walk thither; and fee the last office done to a man whom I had always very much admired, and from whose action I had received more strong impressions of what is great and noble in human Nature, than from the arguments of the most solid Philosophers, or the descriptions of the most charming Poets I had ever read. As the rude and untaught multitude are no way wrought upon more effectually, than by feeing public punishments and executions; so men of letters and education feel their humanity most forcibly exercised, when they attend the obsequies of men who had arrived at any perfection in liberal accomplishments. Theatrical action is to be esteemed as such, except it be objected, that we cannot call that an Art which cannot be attained by art. Voice, stature, motion, and other gifts, must be very bountifully beflowed by Nature, or labour and industry will but push the unhappy endeavourer in that way the further off his withes.

Such an Actor as Mr. Betterton ought to be recorded with the same respect as Roycius among the Romans. The greatest

greatest Orator has thought sit to quote his judgment, and celebrate his life. Roscius was the example to all that would form themselves into proper and winning behaviour. His action was so well adapted to the sentiments he expressed, that the youth of Rome thought they wanted only to be virtuous, to be as graceful in their appearance as Roscius. The imagination took a lovely impression of what was great and good; and they, who never thought of setting up for the art of imitation, be-

came themselves inimitable characters.

There is no human invention fo aptly calculated for the forming a free-born people as that of a theatre. Tully reports, that the celebrated Player of whom I am speaking, used frequently to fay, "The perfection of an " Actor is only to become what he is doing." Young men, who are too unattentive to receive lectures, are irrefishibly taken with performances. Hence it is, that I extremely lament the little relish the gentry of this nation have, at present, for the just and noble representations in some of our Tragedies. The Opera's, which are of late introduced, can leave no trace behind them that can be of service beyond the present moment. To fing, and to dance, are accomplishment; very few have any thoughts of practifing; but to speak justly, and move gracefully, is what every man thinks he does perform, or wishes he did.

I have hardly a notion, that any performer of antiquity could furpals the Action of Mr. Betraton in any of the occasions in which he has appeared on our stage. The wonderful agony which he appeared in, when he examined the circumitance of the handkerchief in Othello; the mixture of love that intruded upon his mind, upon the innocent answers Desdenina makes, betrayed in his gesture such a variety and vicissitude of passions, as would admonish a man to be afraid of his own heart; and perfeely convince him, that it is to flab it, to admit that worst of daggers, jealousy. Whoever reads in his closet this admirable scene, will find that he cannot, except he has as warm an imagination as Sharepear himself, find any but dry, incoherent, and broken fentences: But a reader that has feen Betterion act it, observes, there could not be a word added; that longer speeches had been un-1 6

natural, nay, impossible, in Orbello's circumstances. The charming passage in the same Tragedy, where he tells the manner of winning the affection of his mistress, was urged with fo moving and graceful an energy, that while I walked in the cloysters, I thought of him with the same concern as if I waited for the remains of a perfon, who had in real life done all that I had feen him represent. The gloom of the place, and faint lights before the ceremony appeared, contributed to the melancholy disposition I was in: And I began to be extremely afflicted, that Brutus and Caffius had any difference; that Hot/pur's gallantry was to unfortunate; and that the mirth and good humour of Falftaff could not exempt him from the grave. Nay, this occasion, in me who look upon the distinctions amongst men to be merely scenical, raised reflections upon the emptiness of all human perfection and greatness in general; and I could not but regret, that the facred heads which lie buried in the neighbourhood of this little portion of earth, in which my poor old friend is deposited, are returned to dust as well as he, and that there is no difference in the grave between the imaginary and the real monarch. This made me fay of human life itself, with Macbeth,

To-morrow, to-morrow, and to-morrow, Creeps in a stealing pace from day to day, To the last moment of recorded time!

And all our yesterdays have lighted fools
To the eternal night! Out, out, short candle!

Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,
And then is heard no more.

The mention I have here made of Mr. Betterton, for whom I had, as long as I have known anything, a very great effects and gratitude for the pleasure he gave me, can do him no good; but it may possibly be of service to the unhappy woman he has left behind him, to have it known, that this great Tragedian was never in a scene half so moving, as the circumstances of his affairs created at his departure. His wife, after a cohabitation of forty years in the strictest amity, has long pined away with a

ionia.

kense of his decay, as well in his person as his little fortune; and, in proportion to that, she has herself decayed both in her health and reason. Her husband's death, added to her age and infirmities, would certainly have determined her life, but that the greatness of her distress has been her relief, by a present deprivation of her senses. This absence of reason is her best defence against age, sorrow, poverty, and sickness. I dwell upon this account so distinctly, in obedience to a certain great spirit, who hides her name, and has by Letter applied to me to recommend to her some object of compassion, from whom the may be concealed.

This, I think, is a proper occasion for exerting such heroic generosity; and as there is an ingenuous shame in those who have known better fortune, to be reduced to receive obligations, as well as a becoming pain in the truly generous to receive thanks; in this case both those delicacies are preserved; for the person obliged is as incapable of knowing her benefactress, as her benefactress

is unwilling to be known by her.

ADVERTISE MENT.

"Whereas it hath been fignified to the Cenfor, that under the pretence that he has encouraged the Moving Picture, and particularly admired the Walking Statue, fome persons within the liberties of Westminster have vended walking Pictures, insomuch that the said Pictures have, within few days after sales by auction, returned to the habitations of their first proprietors; that matter has been narrowly looked into, and orders are given to Pacolet to take notice of all who are concerned in such frauds, with directions to draw their Pictures, that they may be hanged in estigy, in Terrorem to all auctions for the future."

Nº 168. Saturday, May 6, 1710.

From my own Apartment, May 5.

NEVER was man fo much teazed, or suffered half fo much uneafiness, as I have done this evening between a couple of fellows, with whom I was unfortunately engaged to fup, where there were also several others in company. One of them is the most invincibly impudent, and the other as incorrigibly abfurd. Upon hearing my name, the man of audacity, as he calls himfelf, began to affume an aukward way of referve by way of ridicule upon me as a Cenfor, and faid, he must have a care of his behaviour, for there would be notes writ upon all that should pass. The man of freedom and eafe, for such the other thinks himself, asked me, whether my fifter Jenny was breeding or not? After they had done with me, they were impertinent to a very imart, but well-bred man; who flood his ground very well, and let the company fee they ought, but could not, be out of countenance. I look upon such a defence as a real good action; for while he received their fire, there was a modest and a worthy young Gentleman sat secure by him, and a Lady of the family at the fame time guarded against the nauseous familiarity of the one, and the more painful mirth of the other. This convertation, where there were a thousand things said, not worth repeating, made me confider with myfelf, how it is that men of these disagreeable characters often go great lengths in the world, and feldom fail of out thripping men of merit; nay, succeed so well, that with a load of impersections on their heads, they go on in opposition to general difetteem; while they who are every way their superiors, languish away their days, though poffeffed of the approbation and good-will of all who know them.

If we would examine into the fecret springs of action in the impudent and the abfurd, we shall find, though they bear a great refemblance in their behaviour, that they move upon very different principles. The impudent are pressing, though they know they are disagreeable; the absurd are importunate, because they think they are acceptable: Impudence is a vice, and Abfurdity a folly. Sir Francis Bacon talks very agreeably upon the subject of Impudence. He takes notice, that the Orator being asked, what was the first, second, and third Requisite to make a fine speaker? still answered, Action. This, faid he, is the very outward form of speaking; and yet it is what with the generality has more force than the most consummate abilities. Impudence is to the rest of mankind of the same use which action is to Orators.

The truth is, the gross of men are governed more by appearances than realities; and the impudent man in his air and behaviour undertakes for himself that he has ability and merit, while the modest or distident gives himself up as one who is possessed of neither. For this reason, men of front carry things before them with little opposition; and make so skilful an use of their talent, that they can grow out of humour like men of confequence, and be sour, and make their dissatisfaction do them the same service as desert. This way of thinking has often furnished me with an apology for great men who confer favours on the impudent. In carrying on the government of mankind, they are not to confider what men they themselves approve in their closets and private convertations; but what men will extend themselves furthest, and more generally pass upon the world for such as their patrons want in fuch and such stations, and consequently take so much work off the hands of those who employ them.

Far be it, that I should attempt to lessen the acceptance which men of this character meet with in the world; but I humbly propose only, that they who have merit of a different kind would accomplish themselves in some degree with this quality, of which I am now treating. Nay, I allow these Gentlemen to press as forward as they please in the advancements of their interests and fortunes,

But not to intrude upon others in conversation also: Let them do what they can with the rich and great, as far as they are fuffered; but let them not interrupt the easy and agreeable. They may be useful as fervants in ambition, but never as affociates in pleasure. However, as I would fill drive at fomething instructive in every Lucubration, I must recommend it to ail men who feel in themselves an impulse towards attempting laudable actions, to acquire such a degree of assurance, as never to lofe the possession of themselves in public or private, so far as to be incapable of acting with a due decorum on any occasion they are called to. It is a mean want of fortitude in a good man, not to be able to do a virtuous action with as much confidence as an impudent fellow does an ill one. There is no way of mending fuch false modefly, but by laying it down for a rule, that there is nothing shameful but what is criminal.

The lefuits, an order whose inflitution is perfectly calculated for making a progress in the world, take care to accomplish their disciples for it, by breaking them of all impertinent bashfulness, and acculloming them to a ready performance of all indifferent things. I remember in my travels, when I was once at a public exercise in one of their schools, a young man made a most admirable speech, with all the beauty of action, cadence of voice, and force of argument imaginable, in defence of the love of Glory. We were all enamoured with the grace of the youth, as he came down from the desk where he spoke. to present a copy of his speech to the head of the society. The Principal received it in a very obliging manner, and bid him go to the market-place and fetch a joint of meat, for he should dine with him. He bowed, and in a trice t'e Orator returned, full of the fense of glory in this obedience, and with the belishoulder of mutton in the

market.

This treatment capacitates them for every scene of life. I therefore recommend it to the consideration of all who have the instruction of youth, which of the two is the more inexcusable, he who does every thing by the more force of his impudence, or he who performs a thing through the opposition of his modely? In a wood, it is a weakness not to be able to attempt what a

man thinks he ought, and there is no modesty but in felf-denial.

P. S. Upon my coming home, I received the followjng Petition and Letter:

The humble petition of Sarab Lately,

SHEWETH,

- HAT your petitioner has been one of those
 Ladies who has had fine things constantly
 fooken to her in general terms, and lived, during
 her most blooming years, in daily expectation of declarations of marriage, but never had one made to her.
 That she is now in her grand climasteric; which
 being above the space of sour virginities, accounting
 at fifteen years each;
 - "Your petitioner most humbly prays, that in the lottery for the Bass-viol she may have four tickets, in consideration that her single life has been occasioned by the inconstancy of her lovers, and not through the cruelty or frowardness of your petitioner.

And your Petitioner, &c.

Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

May 3, 1710.

Cording to my fancy, you took a much better way to dispose of a Bass-voil in yesterday's Passer, than you did in your Table of Marriage. I desire the benefit of a lottery for myself too—The manner of it I leave to your own discretion: Only if you can—allow the tickets at above five farthings a-piece. Pray accept of one ticket for your trouble; and I wish you may be the fortunate man that wins

Your very humble fervant until then,

Ljabella Kit.

I must own the request of the aged petitioner to be founded upon a very undeserved distress; and since the might, had she had justice done her, been mother of many pretenders to this prize, instead of being one herfelf, I do readily grant her demand; but as for the proposal of Mrs. Isabella Kit, I cannot project a lottery for her, until I have security she will surrender herself to the winner.

Nº 169. Tuesday, May 9, 1710.

O rus! quando ego te aspiciam? quandoque licebit Nanc veterum libris, nanc somno, & inertibus horis, Ducere solicitæ jucunda oblivia vitæ? Hon. Sat. 6. lib. 2. ver. 60

Shall I behold the rural plain?
And when with books of Sages deep,
Sequester'd ease, and gentle sleep,
In sweet oblivion, blissful balm!
The busy cares of life becalm.

FRANCIS.

Nº 169.

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From my own Apartment, May S.

THE summer-season now approaching, several of our family have invited me to pass away a month of two in the country; and indeed nothing could be more agreeable to me than such a recess, did I not consider that I am by two quarts a worse companion than when I was last among my relations: And I am admonished by some of our Club, who lately visited Stational state that time. As every soil does not produce every fruit or tree, so every vice is not the growth of every kind of life; and I have, ever fince I could think, been assonished, that drinking should be the vice of the country. If it

were possible to add to all our senses, as we do to that of fight by perspectives, we should methinks more particularly labour to improve them in the midst of the variety of beauteous objects, which Nature has produced to entertain us in the country; and do we in that place dethroy the use of what organs we have? As for my part, I cannot but lament the destruction that has been made of the wild beafts of the field, when I fee large tracts of earth possessed by men who take no advantage of their being rational, but lead mere animal lives; making it their whole endeavour to kill in themselves all they have above beafts, to wit, the use of reason, and taste of society. It is frequently boafted in the writings of Orators and Poets, that it is to eloquence and poefy we owe that we are drawn out of woods and solitudes into towns and cities, and from a wild and favage Being become acquainted with the laws of humanity and civility. If we are obliged to these arts for so great service, I could wish they were employed to give us a fecond turn; that as they have brought us to dwell in fociety, a bleffing which no other creatures know, fo they would persuade us, now they have fettled us, to lay out all our thoughts in furpassing each other in those faculties in which only we excel other creatures. But it is at present so far otherwife, that the contention feems to be, who shall be most eminent in performances wherein beafts enjoy greater abilities than we have. I will undertake, were the butler and swineherd, at any true Esquire's in Great-Britain, to keep and compare accounts of what wash is drank up in fo many hours in the parlour and the pig flye, it would appear, the Gentleman of the house gives much more to his friends than his hogs.

This, with many other evils, arises from an error in mens judgments, and not making true distinctions between persons and things. It is usually thought, that a sew sheets of parchment, made before a male and semale of wealthy houses come together, give the heirs and descendants of that marriage possession of lands and tenements; but the truth is, there is no man who can be said to be proprietor of an estate, but he who knows how to enjoy it. Nay, it shall never be allowed, that the land is not a waste, when the master is uncultivated.

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Therefore, to avoid confusion, it is to be noted, that a peasant with a great estate is but an incumbent, and that he mult be a Gentleman to be a Landlord. A Landlord enjoys what he has with his heart, an incumbent with his stomach. Gluttony, drunkenness, and riot, are the entertainments of an incumbent; benevolence, civility, social and human virtues, the accomplishments of a Landlord. Who, that has any pass in for his native country, does not think it worse than conquered, when so large dimensions of it are in the hands of savages, that know no use of property, but to be tyrants; or liberty, but to be unmannerly? A Gentleman in a country-life enjoys Paradise with a temper sit for it; a clown is cursed in it with all the curring and unruly passions man could be tormented with when he was expelled from it.

There is no charafter more defervedly esteemed than that of a country Geneleman, who understands the station in which Heaven and Nature have placed him. He is father to his tenants, and patron to his neighbours, and is more fuperior to those of lower fortune by his benevolence than his possessions. He justly divides his time become folitude and company, so as to use the one for the other. His life is spent in the good offices of an A referee, a Companion, a Mediator, and a counter the His counsel and knowledge are a guard to the fine heavy and innocence of those of lower talents, and to a set engainment and happiness of those of equal. When a n a country-life has this turn, as it is hoped the alands have, he lives in a more happy condition than any that is described in the pastoral descriptions of Poets, or the vain glorious folitudes recorded by Philosophers.

To a thinking man it would feem prodigious, that the very figuation in a country-life does not incline men to a fcorn of the mean gratifications some take in it. To stand by a stream, naturally fulls the mind into composure and reverence; to walk in shades diversifies that pleasure; and a bright sunshine makes a man consider all Nature in gladness, and himself the happiest Being in it, as he is the most conscious of her gifts and enjoyments. It would be the most impertinent piece of pedantry imaginable to form our pleasures by imitation of others. I will not therefore mention Scipio and Lelius,

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who are generally produced on this subject as authorities for the charms of a rural life. He that does not feel the sorce of agreeable views and situations in his own mind, will hardly arrive at the satisfactions they bring from the reslections of others. However, they who have a taste that way, are more particularly inflamed with defire, when they see others in the enjoyment of it, especially when men carry into the country a knowledge of the world as well as of Nature. The leisure of such perfens is endeared and refined by reslection upon cares and inquietudes. The absence of past labours doubles present pleasures, which is still augmented, if the person in solitude has the happiness of being addicted to letters. My cousin Frank Bickerstaff gives me a very good notion of this fort of selicity in the following Letter.

SIR.

"I Write this to communicate to you the happiness I have in the neighbourhood and conversation of " the noble Lord, whose health you enquired after in " your last. I have bought that little hovel which bor-" ders upon his royalty; but am so far from being op-" pressed by his greatness, that I, who know no envy, " and he, who is above pride, mutually recommend " ourselves to each other by the difference of our for-" tunes. He esteems me for being so well pleased with " a little, and I admire him for enjoying to handfomely " a great deal. He has not the little taile of observing " the colour of a tulip, or the edging of a leaf of box; " but rejoices in open views, the regularity of this plan-" tation, and the wildness of another, as well as the " fall of a river, the rifing of a promontory, and all " other objects fit to entertain a mind like his, that has " been long versed in great and public amusements. "The make of the Soul is as much feen in leifure as in " bufiness. He had long lived in Courts, and been ad-" mired in assemblies; so that he has added to experi-" ence a most charming eloquence, by which he com-" municates to me the ideas of my own mind upon the " objects we meet with fo agreeably, that with his company in the fields, I at once enjoy the country, and a | landikip

" landskip of it. He is now altering the course of canals

" and rivulets, in which he has an eye to his neighbour's

" fatisfaction, as well as his own. He often makes me prefents by turning the water into my grounds, and

" fends me fish by their own streams. To avoid my

"thanks, he makes Nature the instrument of his bounty,
and does all good offices so much with the air of a

" companion, that his frankness hides his own conde-

" fcension, as well as my gratitude. Leave the world

" to itself, and come see us.

Your affectionate coufin,

Francis Bickerstaff.

No 170 Thursday, May 11, 1710.

Fortuna savo lata negotio, & Ludum insolentum ludere pertinax, Transmutat incertos honores, Nunc mihi, nunc alii benigna. Hon. Od. 29. lib. 3. vet 49.

But Fortune, ever-changing dame,
Indulges her malicious joy,
And constant plays her haughty game,
Proud of her office to destroy;
To day to me her bounty flows.
And now so others she the bliss bestows.

FRANCIS

From my own Apartment, May to.

AVING this morning spent some time in reading on the subject of the vicissitude of human life, I laid aside my book, and began to ruminate on the discourse which raised in me these restections. I believed

it a very good office to the world, to fit down and fhew others the road, in which I am experienced by my wanderings and errors. This is Scheca's way of thinking. and he had half convinced me, how dangerous it is to our true happiness and tranquillity, to fix our minds upon any thing which is in the power of fortune. It is excufable only in animals who have not the use of reafon, to be catched by hooks and baits. Wealth, glory, and power, which the ordinary people look up at with admiration, the learned and wife know to be only for many fnares laid to enflave them. There is nothing farther to be fought for with earnestness than what will clothe and fied us. If we namper ourselves in our diet. or give our imaginations a loofe in our defires, the body will no longer ovey the ind. Let us think no further than to defend ourselves aga . hunger, thirst, and cold. We are to remember that every thing elfe is despicable. and not worth our care. To want little is true grandeur. and very few things are great to a great mind. Those who form their thoughts in this manner, and abstract themselves from the world, are out of the way of fortune, and can look with contempt both on her favours and her frowns. At the fame time, they who feparate themselves from the immediate commerce with the busy part of mankind, are still beneficial to them, while, by their studies and writings, they recommend to them the small value which ought to be put upon what they purfue with fo much labour and disquiet. Whilst fuch men are thought the most idle, they are the most usefully employed. They have all things, both human and divine, under confideration. To be perfectly free from the infults of fortune, we should arm ourselves with their refiections. We should learn, that none but intellectual possessions are what we can properly call our own. All things from without are but borrowed. What fortune gives us, is not ours; and whatever she gives, she can

It is a common imputation to Seneca, that though he declaimed with so much strength of reason, and a stoical contempt of riches and power, he was at the same time one of the richest and most powerful men in Rome. I know no instance of his being insolent in that fortune,

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and can therefore read his thoughts on these subjects with the more deference. I will not give Philosophy so poor a look as to say it cannot live in Courts; but I am of opinion, that it is there in the greatest eminence, when amidst the assume of all the world can bestow, and the addresses of a crowd who follow him for that reason, a man can think both of himself and those about him, abstracted from these circumstances. Such a Philosopher is at much above an Anchorite, as a wise matron, who passes through the world with innocence, is prescrable to the nun who locks herself up from it.

Full of these thoughts I lest my lodging, and took a walk to the court end of the town; and the hurry and busy faces I met with about Whitehall, made me form to myself ideas of the different prospects of all I saw, from the turn and cast of their countenances. All, methought, had the same thing in view; but prosecuted their hopes with a different air: Some shewed an unbecoming eagerness, some a surply impatience, some a winning deference;

but the generality a fervile complaifance.

I could not but observe, as I roved about the Offices, that all who were still but in expectation, murmured at Fortune; and all who had obtained their wishes, immediately began to say, there was no such Being. Each believed it an act of blind chance that any other man was preferred, but owed only to service and merit what he had obtained himself. It is the fault of studious men to appear in public with too contemplative a carriage; and I began to observe, that my figure, age, and dress, made me particular: For which reason, I thought it better to remove a studious countenance from among busy ones, and take a turn with a friend in the Privy-garden.

When my friend was alone with me there, Isaac, faid he, I know you come abroad only to moralize and make observations; and I will carry you hard by, where you shall see all that you have yourself considered or read in Authors, or collected from experience, concerning blind Fortune and irressable destiny, illustrated in real persons, and proper mechanisms. The Graces, the Muses, the Fates, all the Beings which have a good or ill influence upon human life, are, you will say, very justly sigured in the persons of women; and where I am

carrying

carrying you, you will fee enough of that Sex together. in an employment which will have so important an effect upon those who are to receive their manufacture, as will make them be respectively called Deities or Furies, as their labour shall prove disadvantageous or successful to their votaries. Without waiting for my answer, he carried me to an apartment contiguous to the Banquetinghouse, where there were placed at two long tables a large company of young women, in decent and agreeable habits, making up tickets for the lottery appointed he the government. There walked between the tables a perion who prefided over the work. This Gentlewoman ie med an emblem of Fortune; she' commanded, as if woncerned in their business; and though every thin was performed by her direction, the did not visibly incorpose in particulars. She seemed in pain at our near approach to her, and most to approve us when we made her no advances. Her height, her mein, her gesture, her shape, and her countenance, had fomething that spoke both familiarity and dignity. She therefore appeared to be not only a picture of Fortune, but of Fortune as I liked her: which made me break out in the following words:

MADAN,

"AM very glad to fee the fate of the many, who "how languish in expectation of what will be the event of your labours, in the hands of one who can act with so impartial an indifference. Purdon me, that have often feen you before, and have lost you for want of the respect due to you. Let me beg of you, "who have both the furnishing and turning of that wheel of lots, to be unlike the rel of your see; repulse the forward and the bold, and two in the models and the humble. I know ou sky the importuncte; but finite no more on the careless. Ind not to the coffers of the nurrer; but give the power of bestowing to the generous. Continue his wants, who cannot eajoy or communicate plenty; but turn away his powerty, who can bear it with more ease than he can see it in another."

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ADVERTISEMENT.

"Whereas Philander fignified to Clarinda by Letter bearing date Thursday twelve o'clock, that he had lost his heart by a shot from her eyes, and defired she would condescend to meet him the same day at eight in the evening at Resamond's pond; faithfully protesting, that in case she would not do him that honour, she might see the body of the said Philander the next day sleating on the said lake of love, and that he desired only three sighs upon view of the said body: It is desired, if he has not made away with himself accordingly, that he would forthwith shew himself to the coroner of the city of Westminster; or, Clarinda, being an old offender, will be found guilty of wilful murder."

Nº 171. Saturday, May 13, 1710.

He strives for trisles, and for toys contends; He is in earnest, what he says, defends.

Grecian Coffee house, May 12.

It hath appeared to be for fome days the deliberation at the learned of board in this house, whence bonour and title had its left original. Timoleon, who is very particular to his openion; but is thought particular for no other class, but that he after against deprayed custom by the rules of Sature and reason; in a very handsome criosurfe case in company my to understand, that in those were when first degenerated from simplicity of life and natural

natural juffice, the wife among them thought it necessary to inspire men with the love of virtue, by giving those who adhered to the interests of innocence and truth some diffenguishing name to raise them above the common level of mankind. This way of fixing appellations of credit upon eminent merit, was what gave Being to titles and terms of honour. Such a name, continued he, without the qualities which should give a man pretence to be exalted above others, does but turn him to jok and ridicule. Should one fee another cadgelled, or a urvily treated, do you think a man fo used would take it kindly to be called Hector or Alexander ? Every thing must be a portion with the outward value that is fet upon it , instead of being long had in veneration, that very term of effects will become a word of reproach. When Track n had done speaking, Urbanus pursued the same purpose, by giving an account of the manner in which the indian Kings, who were lately in Great-Britain, did honour to the person where they lodged. They were placed, faid he, in a handsome apartment at an Upholsterer's in King firest, Covent Garden. The man of the house, it feems, had been very observant of them, and ready in their fervice. These just and generous Princes, who act according to the dictates of natural juffice, thought it proper to confer some dignity upon their landlord before they left his house. One of them had been fiels during his refidence there, and having never before been in a bed, had a very great veneration for aim who made that engine of repose, to uteful and so necessary in his sittres . It was confulted among the four Princes, by what name to dignify his great merit and fervices. The Emperor of the M. bocks, and the other three Kings flood up, and in that posture recounted the civilities they had so used; and particularly repeated the care which was taken of their fick brother. This, in their lengtherion who are used to know the injuries of weather and the vicilliquies of cold and heat, gave them very great impression & fa fallful Upholiterer, whose furniture was to well contrived for their protection on fuch occasions. It is with the e less instructed. I will not fay, has known ag people, the manner of doing honour, to impose some name firmificant of the qualities of the perion may distinguish, and 14 2 the

the good office received from him. It was therefore refolved to call their landlord Cadaroque, which is the name of the strongest fort in their part of the world. When they had agreed upon the name, they sent for their landlord; and as he entered into their presence, the Emperor of the Mchocks, taking him by the hand, called him Cadaroque. After which, the other three Princes

repeated the same word and ceremony.

Timoleon appeared much facisfied with this account: and having a philosophic turn, began to argue against the modes and manners of those nations which we efteem polite, and express himself with disdain at our usual method of calling such as are strangers to our innovations, Barbarous. I have, fays he, fo great a deference for the diffinction given by thefe Princes, that Cadaroque shall be my Upholsterer -- He was going on; but the intended discourse was interrupted by Minucio, who sat near him, a fmall Philosopher, who is also somewhat of a politician; one of those who sets up for knowledge by doubting, and has no other way of making himself confiderable, but by contradicting all he hears faid. He has, befides much doubt and spirit of contradiction, a constant suspicion as to state affairs. This accomplished Gentleman, with a very awful brow, and a countenance full of weight, told Timeken, that it was a great misfortune men of letters feldom looked into the bottom of things. Will any man, continued he, perfuade me, that this was not, from the beginning to the end, a concerted affir? Who can convince the world, that four Kings shall come over here, and lie at the two crowns and cushion, and one of them fall fick, and the place be called King street, and all this by mere accident? No, no: To man of very imail penetration it appears, that Tee Tie Neen Ho Ga Rozo, Emperor of the Mobocks, was prepared for this adventure beforehand. I do not care to contradict any Gentleman in his discourse; but I must say, however Sa Ca Fearb Run Geth Ton and E Tow Ob Konsa, might be furprized in this matter; nevertheless, the Nie Fair Tare No hore knew it before he fet foot on the English shore.

Timolon looked fledfallly at him for some time; then shaked his head, paid for his tea, and marched off.

Severa!

Several others, who fat round him, were in their turns attacked by this ready disputant. A Gentleman, who was at some distance, happened in discourse to say it was four miles to Hammersmith. I must beg your pardon, tays Minucio, when we fay a place is fo far off, we do not mean exactly from the very spot of earth we are in, but from the town where we are; fo that you must begin your account from the end of Piccadilly; and if you do fo, I will lay any man ten to one, it is not above three good miles off. Another, about Minucio's level of understanding, began to take him up in this important argument; and maintained, that confidering the way from Pimlico at the end of St. Jame's-Park, and the croffing from Chelfea by Earl's court, he would fland to it, that it was full four miles. But Minneio replied with great vehemence, and feemed fo much to have the better of the dispute, that his adversary quitted the field, as well as the other. I fat until I faw the table almost all vanished; where, for want of discourse, Minucio asked me, How I did? to which I answered. Very well. That is very much, faid he; I affare you, you look paler than ordinary. Nay, thought I, if he will not allow me to know whether I am well or not, there is no flaying for me neither. Upon which I took my leave, pondering, as I went home, at this strange poverty of imagination, which makes men run into the fault of giving contradiction. They want in their minds entertainment for themselves or their company, and therefore build all they speak upon what is started by others; and fince they cannot improve that foundation, they strive to destroy it. The only way of dealing with these people is to answer in monosyllables, or by way of question. When one of them tells you a thing that he thinks extraordinary, I go no farther than, Sav you fo, Sir? Indeed! Heyday! or, Is it come to that? These little rules, which appear but filly in the repetition, have brought me with great tranquillity to this age. And I have made it an observation, that as affent is more agreeable than flattery, so contradiction is more ceious than calumny.

ADVERTISEMENT.

- " Mr. Bickerslaff's acrial messenger has brought him a report of what passed at the auction of pictures,
- " which was in Somerfet-kouse yard on Monday last; and finds there were no Screens present, but all transacted
- " with great justice.
 " N. B. All false buyers at auctions being employed
- only to hide others, are from this day forward to be known in Mr. Bickerflaff's writings by the word
- " Screens."

Nº 172. Tuelday, May 16, 1710.

No man can tell the dangers of each hour, Nor is prepar'd to meet them——

From my own Apartment, May 15.

HEN a man is in a ferious mood, and ponders upon his own make, with a retrospect to the actions of his life and the many fatal miscarriages in it, which he owes to ungoverned passions, he is then apt to say to himself, that experience has guarded him against such errors for the future: But Nature often recurs in spite of his best resolutions; and it is to the very end of our days a struggle between our reason and our temper, which shall have the empire over us. However, this is very much to be helped by circumspection, and a constant alarm against the first onsets of passion. As this is, in general, a necessary care to make a man's life easy and agreeable to himself; so it is more particularly the duty

duty of fuch as are engaged in friendship, and nearer commerce with others. Those who have their joys, have also their griefs in proportion; and none can extremely exalt or depreis friends but friends. The harfh things, which come from the reft of the world, are received and repulsed with that spirit, which every honest man bears for his own vindication; but unkindness, in words or actions among friends, affects us at the first instant in the inmost recesses of our Souls. Indifferent people, if I may fo fay, can wound us only in heterogeneous parts, maim us in our legs or arms; but the friend can make no Pass but at the heart itself. On the other side, the most impotent assistance, the mere well-withers of a friend, gives a man constancy and courage against the most prevailing force of his enemies. It is here only a man enjoys and fuffers to the quick. For this reason, the most gentle behaviour is absolutely necessary to maintain friendship in any degree above the common level of acquaintance. But there is a relation of life much more near than the most strict and facred friendship, that is to fav, marriage. This union is of too close and delicate a nature to be easily conceived by those, who do not know that condition by experience. Here a man should, if possible, fosten his passions; if not for his own ease. in compliance to a creature formed with a mind of a quite different make from his own. I am fure, I do not mean it an injury to women, when I fay there is a fort of Sex in Souis. I am tender of offending them, and know it is hard not to do it on this subject; but I must go on to fay, that the Soul of a man, and that of a woman, are made very unlike, according to the employments for which they are defigned. The Ladies will please to observe, I say, our minds have different, not fuperior qualities to theirs. The virtues have respectively a matculine and a feminine cuft. What we call in men wildom, is in women prudence. It is a partiality to call one greater than the other. A pruder t woman is in the same class of honour as a wife man, and the candals in the way of both are equally dangerous. But to make this state any thing but a burden, and not hang a weight upon our very Beings, it is very proper each of the couple should frequently remember, that there are MI 4 many many things which grow out of their very natures that are pardonable, nay becoming, when confidered as such, but without that reslection must give the quickest pain and vexation. To manage well a great samily is as worthy an instance of capacity, as to execute a great employment; and for the generality, as women perform the considerable part of their duties, as well as men do theirs; thin their common behaviour, semales of ordinary genius are not more trivial than the common rate of men; and, in my opinion, the playing of a fan is every whit as good an entertainment as the beating of a struss-box.

But however I have rambled in this libertine manner of writing by way of Effay, I now fat down with an intention to represent 10 my readers, how pernicious, how fudden, and how fatal furprizes of passion are to the mind of man; and that in the more intimate commerces of life they are more liable to arife, even in our most fedate and indolent hours. Occurrences of this kind have had very terrible effects; and when one reflects upon them, we cannot but tremble to confider, what we are capable of being wrought up to against all the ties of Nature, Love, Honour, Reason, and Religion, though the man who breaks through them all had, an hour before he did fo, a lively and virtuous fense of their dictates. When unhappy catastrophe's make up part of the history of princes and persons who act in high spheres, or are represented in the moving language, and well wrought scenes of tragedians, they do not fail of striking us with terrors; but then they affect us only in a tranfient manner, and pass through our imagination as incidents, in which our fortunes are too humble to be concerned, or which Writers form for the oftentation of their own force; or, at most, as things fit rather to exercife the powers of our minds, than to create new habits in them. Instead of such high passages, I was thinking it would be of great use, if any body could hit it, to lay before the world fuch adventures as befal persons not exalted above the common level. This, methought, would better prevail upon the ordinary race of men; who are fo prepoffested with outward appearances, that they miltake Fortune for Nature, and believe nothing can relate to them, that does not happen to fuch as live and look like themselves.

The unhappy end of a Gentleman, whose story an acquaintance of mine was just now telling me, would be very proper for this end, if it could be related with all the circumstances as I heard it this evening; for it touched me so much, that I cannot forbear entering upon it.

Mr. Eustace, a young Gentleman of a good estate near Dublin in Ireland, married a Lady of youth, beauty, and modesty, and lived with her, in general, with much ease and tranquillity; but was in his fecret temper impatient of rebuke: She was apt to fall into little fallies of paffion; yet as suddenly recalled by her own reflections on her fault, and the confideration of her hufband's temper. It happened, as he, his wife, and her filler, were at fupper together about two months ago, that in the midle of a careless and familiar conversation, the listers fell into a little warmth and contradiction. He, who was one of that fort of men who are never unconcerned at what passes before them, fell into an outrageous passon on the fide of the fifter. The person about whom they disputed was fo near. that they were under no restraints from running into vain repetitions of past heats: On which occasion all the aggravations of anger and distaste boiled up, and were repeated with the bitterness of exasperated lovers. The wife, observing her hutband extremely moved, began to turn it off, and raily him for interpo. fing between two people, who from their infancy had been angry and pleased with each other every half hour. But it descended deeper into his thoughts, and they broke up with a fullen filence. The wife immediately retired to her chamber, whither her hall and from after followed. When they were in bed, he foon diffembled a fleep; and she, pleased that his thoughts were composed, fell into a real one. Their apartment was very dillant from the rest of their family, in a lonely country house. He now saw his opportunity, and with a dagger he had brought to bed with him stabled his wife in the fide. She awaked in the highest terror; but immediately imagining it was a blow defigned for her haft and by russians, began to grasp him, and streve to awake M 5

and rouse him to defend himself. He still pretended

himself sleeping, and gave her a second wound.

She now drew open the curtain, and by the help of moon-light, faw his hand lifted up to flab her. The h for difarmed her from further struggling; and he, nraged anew at being discovered, fixed his poniard in her botom. As foon as he believed he had dispatched her, he attempted to escape out of the window: But she, still alive, called to him not to hurt himself; for she might live. He was fo stung with the insupportable reflection upon her goodness, and his own villainy, that he jumped to the bed, and wounded her all over with a much rage as if every blow was provoked by new aggravations. In this fury of mind he fled away. His wife had still strength to go to her fister's apartment, and give an account of this wonderful tragedy; but died the next day. Some weeks after, an officer of justice, in attempting to feize the criminal, fired upon him, as did the criminal upon the officer. Both their balls took place, and both immediately expired.

Nº 173. Thursday, May 18, 1710.

Stultitia caruisse. Hor. Ep. 1. lib. 1. ver. 41.

When free from folly, we to wisdom rife.

FRANCIS.

Sheer-lane, May 17.

WHEN I first began to learn to push, this last winter, my master had a great deal of work upon his hands to make me unlearn the postures and motions which I had got, by having in my younger years practised back-sword, with a little eye to the single falchion. Knock down, was the word in the civil wars; and we generally generally added to this skill the knowledge of the Corne hug, as well as the grapple, to play with hand and foot. By this means, I was for defending my head when the French Gentleman was making a full pais at my bosom; infomuch, that he told me I was fairly alled feven tim s in one morning, without having done my mafter any other mischief than one knock on the pate. This was a great misfortune to me; and I believe I may fay, without vanity, I am the first who ever pushed so erroneously, and yet conquered the prejudice of education fo well, as to make my Passes so clear, and recover hand and foot with that againty as I do at this day. The truth of it is, the first radiments of education are given very indiferently by most parents, as much with relation to the more important concerns of the mind, as in the geltures of the body. Whatever children are defigned for, and whatever prospects the fortune or interest of their parents may give them in their future lives, they are all promiseuously instructed the same way; and Horace and Virgil must be thumbed by a boy, as well before he goes to an apprenticeship, as to the University. This ridia culous way of treating the under-aged of this island has very often raised both my spleen and murth, but I think never both at once fo much as to-day. A good mother of our neighbourhood made me a vifit with her ion and heir; a lad somewhat above five feet, and wants but little of the height and strength of a good musqueteer in any regiment in the fervice. Her bufiness was to define I would examine him; for he was far gone in a book, the first letters of which the often faw in my Papers. The youth produced it, and I found it was my friend Horace. It was very easy to turn to the place the boy was learning in, which was the fifth Ode of the first book to Pyrrha. I read it over aloud, as well because I am always delighted when I turned to the beautiful parts of that Author, as also to gain time for confidering a little how to keep up the mother's pleasure in her child, which I thought barbarity to interrupt. In the first place I asked him, Who this same Pyrrha was? He answered very readily, the was the wife of Pyrrhus, one of Alexander's captains. I lifted up my hands. The mother courties -- Nay, fays the, -- I knew you would fland in ad-M 5

miration—I affure you, continued she, for all he looks so tall, he is but very young. Pray ask him some more; never spare him. With that I took the liberty to ask him, what was the character of this Gentlewoman? He read the three first verses;

Quis multa gracilis te puer in rosa Perfusu liquidis urget odoribus Grato, Pyrrba, sub antro!

Hon. Od. 5. lib. 1. ver. 1.

While liquid odours round him breathe, What youth the rofy bower beneath, Now courts thee, Pyrrba, to be kind?

FRANCIS,

And very gravely told me, the lived at the fign of the Rose in a cellar. I took care to be very much astonished at the lad's improvements; but withal advised ner, as foon as possible, to take him from school, for he could learn no more there. This very filly dialogue was a lively image of the impertment method used, in breeding boys without genius or spirit to the reading things for which their heads were never famed. But this is the natural effect of a certain vanity in the minds of parents; who are wonderfully delighted with the thought of breeding their children to accomplishments, which they believe nothing, but want of the fame care in their own fathers, prevented them from being matters of. Thus it is, that the part of life most fit for improvement is generally employed in a method against the bent of nature; and a lad of fuch parts as are fit for an occupation, where there can be no calls out of the beaten path, is two or three years of his time wholly taken up in knowing, how well Ovid's mistress became such a dress; how such a nymph for her crucity was changed into fuch an animal; and how it is made generous in Aneas to put Turnus to death: Gallantries that can no more come within the occurrences of the lives of ordinary men, than they can be relished by their imaginations. However, still the humour goes on from one generation to another; and the pastry-cook here in the lane, the other right,

night, told me, he would not yet take away his fon from his learning; but has refolved, as foon as he had a little fmattering in the Greek, to put him apprentice to a Soapboiler. These wrong beginnings determine our success in the world; and when our thoughts are originally falfly biaffed, their agility and force do but carry us the further out of our way, in proportion to our speed. But we are half way our journey, when we have got into the right road. If all our days were usefully employed, and we did not fet out impertinently, we should not have fo many grotesque professors in all the arts of life; but every man would be in a proper and becoming method of diffinguishing or entertaining himself, suitably to what nature defigned him. As they go on now, our parents do not only force us upon what is against our talents, but our teachers are also as injudicious in what they put us to learn. I have hardly ever fince fuffered fo much by the charms of any beauty, as I did before I had a fense of passion, for not apprehending that the smile of Lalage was what pleased Horace; and I verily believe, the stripes I suffered about Digito male pertinaci has given me that irreconcileable aversion, which I shall carry to my grave, against Coquettes.

As for the elegant Writer of whom I am talking, his excellencies are to be observed as they relate to the different concerns of his life; and he is always to be looked upon as a lover, a courtier; or a man of wit. His admirable Odes have numberless inflances of his merit in each of these characters. His Roulles and Satires are fall of proper notices for the conduct of life in a Court; and what we call good-breeding, most agreeably intermixed with this morality. His addresses to the persons who favoured him, are fo inimitably engaging, that Augustus complained of him for so seldom writing to him, and afked him, whether he was afraid pofterity should read their names together? Now for the generality of men to spend much time in such writings is as pleasant a folly as any he ridicules. Whatever the croud of scholars may pretend, if their way of life, or their own imaginations, do not lead them to a tafte of him, they may read, nay write, fifty volumes upon him, and be juit as they were when they began. I remember to have heard a great painter fay, There are certain faces for certain painters, as well as certain subjects for certain poets. This is as true in the choice of studies; and no one will ever relish an Author thoroughly well, who would not have been fit company for that Author, had they lived at the same time. All others are mechanics in learning, and take the sentiments of writers like waiting servants who report what passed at their master's table; but debase every thought and expression, for want of the air with which they were uttered.

Nº 174. Saturday, May 20, 1710.

Whom vicious passions, or whom falshood, blind, Are by the Stoics held of madding kind.

FRANCIS

From my own Apartment, May 19.

HE learned Scotas, to distinguish the race of mankind, gives every individual of that species what he calls a Seity, so mething peculiar to himself, which makes him different from all other persons in the world. This particularity renders him either venerable or ridiculous, according as he uses his talents, which always grow out into faults, or improve into virtues. In the office I have undertaken, you are to observe, that I have hitherto presented only the more insignificant and lazy part of mankind under the denomination of dead men, together with the degrees towards non-existence, in which others can neither be said to live or be defunct; but are only animals merely dressed up like men, and differ from each other but as slies do by a little colouring or flutter-

writing3

ing of their wings. Now as our discourses heretofore have chiefly regarded the indosent part of the species, it remains that we do justice also upon the impertinently active and enterprising. Such as these I shall take particular care to place in safe custody, and have used all possible diligence to run up my edifice in Moorfields for that service.

We, who are Adepts in Astrology, can impute it to feveral causes in the planets, that this quarter of our great city is the region of fuch persons as either never had, or have lost the use of reason. It has indeed been, time out of mind, the reception of Fools as well as Mad-The care and information of the former I affign to other learned men, who have for that end taken up their habitation in those parts; as, among others, to the famous Dr. Trotter, and my ingenious friend Dr. Langham. These oraculous proficients are day and night employed in deep fearches, for the direction of fuch as run aftray after their loft goods: But at present they are more particularly ferviceable to their country, in foretelling the fate of fuch as have chances in the public lottery. Langham shews a peculiar generosity on this occasion, taking only one half-crown for a prediction, eighteenpence of which to be paid out of the prizes; which method the Doctor is willing to comply with in favour of every adventurer in the whole lottery. Leaving therefore the whole generation of fuch inquirers to fuch Literati as I have now mentioned, we are to proceed towards peopling our house, which we have erected with the greatest cost and care imaginable.

It is necessary in this place to premise, that the superiority and force of mind which is born with men of great genius, and which, when it falls in with a noble imagination, is called Poetical sury, does not come under my consideration; but the pretence to such an impulse, without natural warmth, shall be allowed a fit object of this charity; and all the volumes, written by such hands, shall be from time to time placed in proper order upon the rails of the unhoused booksellers within the district of the college, who have long inhabited this quarter, in the same manner as they are already disposed, soon after their publication. I promise myself from these

writings my best opiates for those Patients, whose high imaginations and hot spirits have awaked them into diftraction. Their boiling tempers are not to be wrought upon by my gruels and juleps, but must ever be employed, or appear to be so; or their recovery will be impracticable. I shall therefore make use of such poets as preferve so constant a mediocrity, as never to elevate the mind into joy, or depress it into sadness, yet at the fame time keep the faculties of the readers in suspence, though they introduce no ideas of their own. By this means, a disordered mind, like a broken limb, will recover its strength by the sole benefit of being out of use, and lying without motion. But as reading is not an entertainment that can take up the full time of my Patients. I have now in pension a proportionable number of storytellers, who are by turns to walk about the galleries of the house, and by their narrations second the labours of my pretty good poets. There are among these storytellers, fome that have fo earnest countenances, and weighty brows, that they will draw a Madman, even when his fit is just coming on, into a whisper; and by the force of fhrugs, nods, and buty gettures, make him fland amazed fo long, as that we may have time to give him his broth without danger.

But as fortune has the possession of mens minds, a physician may care all the fick people of ordinary degree in the whole town, and never come into reputation. I shall therefore begin with persons of condition; and the first I shall undertake shall be the Lady Fidget, the general visitant, and Will Valable, the fine talker. These persons shall be first locked up, for the peace of all whom

the one vifits, and all whom the other talks to.

The passion, that first muched the brain of both these persons, was envy; which has had such wonderous effects, that to this Lady Fidget owes that she is so courteous; to this, Will Veluble that he is eloquent. Fidget has a restless torment in hearing of any one's prosperity; and cannot know any quiet until she visits her, and is eye-witness of something that lessens it. Thus her life is a continual search after what does not concern her; and her companions speak kindly even of the absent and the unsertunate, to teaze her. She was the first that wished

visited Flavia after the small-pox, and has never seen her since because she is not altered. Call a young woman handsom in her company, and she tells you. It is pity she has no fortune: says she is rich, and she is as forry that she is filly. With all this ill nature, Fidget is herself young, rich, and handsom; but less the pleafure of all those qualities, because she has them in common with others.

To make up her misery, the is well bred; she hears commendations, until she is really to faint for want of venting herself in contradictions. This Madness is not expressed by the voice; but is not red in the eyes and features: Its first symptom is, upon beholding an agreeable object, a sudden approbation immediately checked

with diflike.

This Lady I shall take the liberty to conduct into a bed of straw and darkness; and have some hopes, that after long absence from the light, the pleasure of seeing at all may reconcile her to what she shall see, though it

proves to be never to agreeable.

My physical remarks on the distraction of envy in other persons, and particularly in Will Voluble, is interrupted by a visit from Mr. Kidney, with advices which will bring matter of new disturbance to many possessed with this fort of disorder, which I shall publish to bring out the symptoms more kindly, and lay the distemper more open to my view.

St. James's Coffee house, May 19.

This evening a Mail from Holland brought the following advices:

From the camp before Douay, May 26, N. S.
On the twenty-third the French assembled their army, and encamped with their right near Bouchain, and their left near Crevectur. Upon this motion of the enemy, the Duke of Marlborough and Prince Eugene made a movement with their army on the twenty-fourth, and encamped from Arlieux to Virry and Ifez Efgerchien, where they are so advantageously posted, that they not only cover the siege, secure our convoys of provisions, forage.

forage, and ammunition, from Life and Tournay, and the canals and dikes we have made to turn the water of the Scarp and La Cente to Bouchain; but are in readiness. by marching from the right, to possess themselves of the field of battle marked out betwixt Vitry and Montigny, or from the left to gain the lines of circumvallation betwixt Fierin and Dechy: So that whatever way the enemy shall approach to attack us, whether by the plains of Lens, or by Bouchain and Valenciennes, we have but a very small movement to make, to possess ourselves of the ground on which it will be most advantageous to receive them. The enemy marched this morning from their left, and are encamped with their right at Oil. and their left toward Arras, and, according to our advices, will pass the Scarp to-morrow, and enter on the plains of Lens, though several regiments of horse, the German and Liege troops, which are destined to compose part of their army, have not yet joined them. If they pass the Scarp, we shall do the like at the same time, to possess ourselves with all possible advantage of the field of battle: But if they continue where they are, we shall not remove, because in our present station we sufficiently cover from all infults both our fiege and convoys.

Monsieur Villars cannot yet go without crutches, and it is believed will have much difficulty to ride. He and the Duke of Berwick are to command the French army, the rest of the Marshals being only to assist in council.

Last night we entirely persected four bridges over the Avant Fosse at both attacks; and our saps are so far advanced, that in three or sour days, batteries will be raised on the Glacis, to batter in breach both the outworks and ramparts of the town.

Letters from the Hagus of the twenty-seventh, N. S. fay, That the dequies of the States of Helland, who set out for Gertruydenders on the twenty-third, to renew the conferences with the French ministers, returned on the twenty-sixth, and had communicated to the States-General the new overtures that were made on the part of France, which, it is believed, if they are in earnest, may produce a general treaty.

Nº 175. Tuefday, May 23. 1710.

From my own Apartment, May 22.

Bedlam, proper regard is had to the different fexes, and the lodgings accommodated accordingly. Among other necessaries, as I have thought fit to appoint story-tellers to soothe the men, so I have allowed tale-bearers to indulge the intervals of my female patients. But before I enter upon disposing of the main of the great body that wants my assistance, it is necessary to consider the human race abstracted from all other distinctions and considerations except that of Sex. This will lead us to a nearer view of their excellencies and impersections, which are to be accounted, the one or the other, as they are suitable to the design for which the person so defec-

tive or accomplished came into the world.

To make this enquiry aright, we must speak of the life of people of condition; and the proportionable applications of those below them will be easily made, so as to value the whole species by the same rule. We will begin with the woman, and behold her as a virgin in her father's house. This state of her life is infinitely more delightful than that of her brother at the same age. While the is entertained with learning melodious Airs at her spinnet, is led round a room in the most complaifant manner to a fiddle, or is entertained with applauses of her beauty and perfection in the ordinary conversation the meets with; the young man is under the dictates of a rigid school-master or instructor, contradicted in every word he speaks, and curbed in all the inclinations he discovers. Mrs. Elizabeth is the object of defire and admiration, looked upon with delight, courted with all the powers of eloquence and address, approached with a certain worship, and defended with a certain loyalty. This is her case as to the world: In her domestic character, she is the companion, the friend, and consident of her mother, and the object of a pleasure, something like the love between Angels, to her father. Her youth, her beauty, her air, are by him looked upon with an inestable transport beyond any other joy in this life, with as

much purity as can be met with in the next.

Her brother William, at the same years, is but in the rudiments of those acquisitions which must gain him esteem in the world. His heart beats for applause among men; yet is he fearful of every step towards it. If he proposes to himself to make a figure in the world, his youth is damped with a prospect of difficulties, dangers, and dishonours; and an opposition in all generous attempts, whether they regard his love or his ambition.

In the next stage of life, she has little else to do but (what she is accomplished for by the mere gifts of Nature) to appear lovely and agreeable to her husband, tender to her children, and assable to her servants: But a man when he enters into this way, is but in the first scene, far from the accomplishment of his design. He is now in all things to act for others as well as himself. He is to have industry and frugality in his private affairs, and integrity and addresses in public. To these qualities, he must add a courage and resolution to support his other abilities, less he be interrupted in the prosecution of his just endeavours, in which the honour and interest of his posterity are as much concerned as his own personal welfare.

This little sketch may, in some measure, give an idea of the different parts which the sexes have to act, and the advantageous as well as inconvenient terms on which they are to enter upon their several parts of life. This may also be some rule to us in the examination of their conduct. In short, I shall take it for a maxim, that a woman who religns the purpose of being pleasing, and the man who gives up the thoughts of being wise, do equally quit their claim to the true causes of living; and are to be allowed the diet and discipline of my charitable structure, to reduce them to reason.

On the other fide, the woman who hopes to please by methods which should make her odious, and the man

who would be thought wife by a behaviour that renders him ridiculous, are to be taken into cuttody for their false industry, as justly as they ought for their negligence.

"N. B. Mr. Bickerstaff is taken extremely ill with the tooth-ach, and cannot proceed in this discourse."

Nº 176. Thursday, May 25, 1710.

Nullum numen abest, si sit prudentia.
Juv. Sat. 10. ver. 365.

If Prudence be thy fole unerring guide, Thou need'st no guardian deity beside.

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, May 23.

HIS evening, after a little ease from the raging pain caused by so small an organ as an aching tooth (under which I had behaved myfelf fo ill as to have broke two pipes and my spectacles) I began to reflect with admiration on those heroic spirits, which in the conduct of their lives feem to live so much above the condition of our make, as not only under the agonies of pain to forbear any intemperate word or gesture, but also in their general and ordinary behaviour, to refift the impulses of their very blood and constitution. This watch over a man's felf, and the command of his temper, I take to be the greatest of human perfections, and is the effect of a strong and resolute mind. It is not only the most expedient practice for carrying on our own defigns; but is also very defervedly the most amiable quality in the fight of others. It is a winning deference to mankind, which creates an immediate initiation of itself wherever it appears; and prevails upon all, who have to do with a person endued with it, either through shame

or en ulation. I do not know how to express this habit of mind, except you will let me call it Equanimity. It is a virtue which is necessary at every hour, in every place, and in all conversations, and is the effect of a regular and exact Prudence. He that will look back upon all the acquaintances he has had in his whole life, will find, he has feen more men capable of the greatest employments and performances, than such as could, in the general bent of their carriage, act otherwise than according to their own complexion and humour. But the indulgence of ourselves, is wholly giving way to our natural propensity, is so unjust and improper a licence, that when people take it up, there is but very little difference, with relation to their friends and families, whether they are good or ill-natured men: For he that errs by being wrought upon by what we call the sweetness of his temper, is as guilty as he that offends through the

perverseness of it.

It is not therefore to be regarded what men are in themselves, but what they are in their actions. Eucrates is the best natured of all men; but that natural softness has effects quite contrary to itself; and for want of due bounds to his benevolence, while he has a will to be a friend to all, he has the power of being such to none. His constant inclination to please, makes him never fail of doing fo; though, without being capable of falthood, he is a friend only to those who are present; for the same humour, which makes him the best companion, renders him the worst correspondent. It is a melancholy thing to confider, that the most engaging fort of men in conversation, are frequently the most tyrannical in power, and the least to be depended upon in friendship. It is ecrtain this is not to be imputed to their own disposition; but he, that is to be led by others, has only good luck if he is not the worlt, though in himself the best, man living. For this reason, we are no more wholly to indulge our good than our ill dispositions. I remember a crafty old Cit, one day speaking of a well-natured young fellow, who fet up with a good stock in Lombard freet; "I will, fays he, lay no more money in his hands; for " he never denied me any thing." This was a very bale, but with him a prudential, reason for breaking off commerce:

commerce: And this acquaintance of mine carried this way of judging so far, that he has often told me, he never cared to deal with a man he liked; for that our affections must never enter into our business.

When we look round us in this populous city, and confider how credit and effect are lodged, you find men have a great share of the former, without the least proportion of the latter. He, who knows himself for a beast of prey, looks upon others in the same light; and we are so apt to judge of others by ourselves, that the man who has no mercy, is as careful as possible never to want it. Hence it is, that in many instances men gain credit by the very contrary methods by which they do esteem; for wary traders think every affection of the mind a key to their cash.

But what led me into this discourse, was my impatience of pain; and I have, to my great disgrace, seen an instance of the contrary carriage in so high a degree, that I am out of countenance that I ever read Seneca. When I look upon the conduct of others in such occurrences, as well as behold the equanimity in the general tenor of their life, it very much abates the self-love, which is seldom well governed by any fort of men, and least of all

by us Authors.

The fortitude of a man, who brings his will to the obedience of his reason, is conspicuous, and carries with it a dignity in the lowest state imaginable. Poor Martius, who now lies languishing in the most violent fever, difcovers in the faintest moments of his distemper such a greaters of mind, that a perfect stranger, who should now behold him, would indeed fee an object of pity, but at the same time, that it was lately an object of veneration. His gallant spirit resigns, but resigns with an air that speaks a resolution which could yield to nothing but face itself. This is conquest in the philosophic sense; but the empire over ourselves is, methinks, no less laudable in common life, where the whole tenor of a man's carriage is in subjervience to his own reason, and in conformity both to the good fense and inclination of other men.

Arificus is, in my opinion, a perfe t master of himself in all circumstances. He has all the spirit that man can

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have; and yet is as regular in his behaviour as a mere machine. He is tenfible of every passion, but russed by none. In conversation, he frequently seems to be less knowing to be more obliging, and chuses to be on a level wir others, rather than oppress with the superiority of his genius. In triendship, he is kind without profesfion. In business, expeditious without offentation. With the greatest foftness and benevolence imaginable, he is impartial in spite of all importunity, even that of his own good-nature. He is ever clear in his judgment; but in complaifance to his company speaks with doubt; and never shews confidence in argument, but to support the fense of another. Were such an equality of mind the general endeavour of all men, how sweet would be the pleasures of conversation? He that is loud would then understand, that we cught to call a constable; and know. that spoiling good company is the most hemous way of breaking the peace. We should then be relieved from those zealors in society, who take upon them to be angry for all the company; and quarrel with the waiters to shew they have no respect for any body else in the room. To be in a rage before you is, in a kind being angry with you. You may as well stand naked, before company, as to use such familiarities; and to be careless of what you fay is the most clownish way of being undressed.

Sheer-lane, May 24.

When I came home this evening, I found the following Letters; and because I think one a very good answer to the other, as well as that it is the effair of a young Lady, it must be immediately dismissed.

SIR,

Have a good fortune, partly paternal, and partly acquired. My younger years I fpent in business; but age coming on, and I having no more children than one daughter, I resolved to be a slave no longer: And accordingly, I have disposed of my effects, placed my money in the funds, bought a pretty seat in a pleasant country, am making a garden, and have

of fet up a pack of little beagles. I live in the midft of " a good many well-bred neighbours, and feveral well-" tempered clergymen. Against a rainy day, I have a if little library; and against the gout in my stomach, a " little good Claret. With all this I am the miserablest " man in the world; not that I have loft the relish of any of these pleasures, but am distracted with such a " multiplicity of entertaining objects, that I am lost in " the variety. I am in such a hurry of idleness, that I do not know with what diversion to begin. There-" fore, Sir, I must beg the favour of you, when your more weighty affairs will permit, to put me in some " method of doing Nothing; for I find Pliny makes a " great difference betwixt nibil agere and agere nibil; " and I fancy, if you would explain him, you would " do a very great kindness to many in Great-Britain, as e well as to

Your humble fervant,

J. B.

Sir,

"HE inclosed is written by my father in one of his pleasant humours. He bids me seal it up, and send you a word or two from myself; which he would not desire to see until he hears of it from you. Desire him before he begins his method of doing Nothing, to leave nothing to do; that is to say, let him marry off his daughter.

I am your gentle reader.

S. B.

Nº 177. Saturday, May 27, 1710.

--- Male si paisere, recalcitrat undique tutus. Hor. Sat. 1. lib. 2. ver. 20.

He spurns the slatterer, and his saucy praise.

FRANCIS.

Sheer-lane, May 26.

THE ingenious Mr. Penkethman, the Comedian, has lately left here a paper or ticket, to which is affixed a small filver medal, which is to entitle the bearer to fee one and twenty Plays at his theatre for a guinea. Greenwich is the place where, it feems, he has erected his house; and his time of action is to be so contrived, that it is to fall in with going and returning with the tide. Befides that, the bearer of this ticket may carry down with him a particular fet of company to the Play, flriking off for each person so introduced one of his twenty-one times of admittance. In this warrant of his, he has made a high compliment in a facetious distich, by way of Dedication of his endeavours, and defires I would recommend them to the world. I must needs say, I have not for some time seen a properer choice than he has made of a patron: Who more fit to publish his work than a Novelist? who to recommend it than a Cenfor? This honour done me, has made me turn my thoughts upon the nature of Dedications in general, and the abuse of that custom, as well by a long practice of my predeceffors, as the continued folly of my contemporary Authors.

In ancient times, it was the custom to address their works to some persons eminent for their merit to mankind, or particular patronage of the Writers themselves, or knowledge in the matter of which they treated.

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Under these regards, it was a memorable honour to both parties, and a very agreeable record of their commerce with each other. These applications were never stuffed with impertinent praises, but were the native product of their esteem; which was implicitly received, or generally known to be due to the patron of the work: But vain flourishes came into the world, with other barbarous embellishments; and the enumeration of titles and great actions, in the patrons themselves, or their fires, are as foreign to the matter in hand, as the ornaments in a Gothic building. This is clapping together persons which have no manner of alliance; and can for that reason have no other effect than making both parties justly ridiculous. What pretence is there in nature for me to write to a great man, and tell him, My Lord, because your Grace is a Duke, your Grace's father before you was an Earl, his Lordship's father was a Baron, and his Lordship's father both a wife and a rich man: [Haac Bickerstaff am obliged, and could not possibly forbear addressing to you the following Treatise. Though this is the plain exposition of all I could possibly fay to him with a good conscience, yet the filly custom has so univerfally prevailed, that my Lord Duke and I mult necessarily be particular friends from this time forward; or else I have just room for being disobliged, and may turn my panegyric into a libel. But to carry this affair still more home; were it granted that praises in Dedications were proper topics, what is it that gives a man authority to commend, or what makes it a favour to me that he does commend me? It is certain, that there is no praise valuable but from the praise worthy. Were it otherwife, blame might be as much in the fame hands. Were the good and evil of fame laid upon a level among mankind, the judge on the bench, and the criminal at the bar, would differ only in their flations; and if one's word is to pass as much as the other's, their reputation would be much alike to the jury. Pliny, speaking of the death of Martial, exprelles himself with great gratitude to him, for the honour done him in the writings of that Author; but he begins it with an account of his character, which only made the applause valuable. He indeed in the same Epistle says, It is a sign we have left off doing

things which deferve praise, when we think commendation impertinent. This is afferted with a just regard to the persons whose good opinion we wish for; otherwise reputation would be valued according to the number of voices a man has for it, which are not always to be infured on the more virtuous side. But however we pretend to model these nice affairs, true glory will never attend any thing but truth; and there is fomething fo peculiar in it, that the very felf-same action, done by different men, cannot merit the same degree of applause, The Roman, who was surprized in the enemy's camp before he had accomplished his defign, and thrust his bare arm into a flaming pile, telling the General, there were many as determined as himself, who, against sense of danger, had conspired his death, wrought in the very enemy an admiration of his fortitude, and a dismission with applause. But the condemned flave who represented him in the theatre, and confumed his arm in the same manner, with the same resolution, did not raise in the spectators a great idea of his virtue, but of him whom he imitated in an action no way differing from that of the real Scavola, but in the motive to it.

Thus true glory is inseparable from true merit, and whatever you call men, they are no more than what they are in themselves; but a Romantic sense has crept into the minds of the generality, who will ever mistake words

and appearances for persons and things.

The simplicity of the Ancients was as conspicuous in the address of their writings, as in any other monuments they have left behind them. Casar and Augustus were much more high words of respect, when added to occasions sit for their characters to appear in, than any appellations which have ever been since thought of. The latter of these great men had a very pleasant way of dealing with applications of this kind. When he received pieces of poetry which he thought had worth in them, he rewarded the writer; but where he thought them empty, he generally returned the compliment made him with some verses of his own.

This latter method I have at present occasion to imitate.

A female Author has dedicated a piece to me, wherein
the would make my name, as she has others, the introduction

duction of whatever is to follow in her book; and has fpoke some panegyrical things which I know not how to return, for want of better acquaintance with the Lady, and consequently being out of a capacity of giving her praise or blame. All therefore that is left for me, according to the foregoing rules, is to lay the picture of a good and evil woman before her eyes, which are but mere words if they do not concern her. Now you are to observe, the way in a Dedication is, to make all the rest of the world as little like the person we address to as possible, according to the following Epistle,

M A D A M,
But M———
Memorabile nullum
Faminea in panaest.———

Nº 178. Tuesday, May 30, 1710.

Sheer-lane, May 29.

WHEN we look into the delightful history of the most ingenious Don Quixot of the Mancha, and consider the exercises and manner of life of that renowned Gentleman, who cannot but admire the exquisite genius and discerning spirit of Michael Corwantes; who has not only painted his adventurer with great mastery in the conspicuous parts of his story, which relate to love and honour; but also intimated in his ordinary life, in his economy and furniture, the infallible symptoms he gave of his growing phrenzy, before he declared himself a Knight Errant. His hall was surnished with old lances, halberds, and morions; his food, lentils; his dress, amorous. He slept moderately, rose early, and spent his time in hunting. When by watchfulness and exercise he was thus qualified for the hardships of his intended peregrinations, he had nothing more to do but

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to fall hard to study; and before he should apply himself to the practical part, get into the methods of making love and war by reading books of Knighthood. As for raiting tender passions in him, Cervantes reports, that he was wonderfully delighted with a smooth intricate fentence; and when they liftened at his fludy-door, they could frequently hear him read loud, "The reason of " the unreasonableness, which against my reason is " wrought, doth fo weaken my reason, as with all rea-" fon I do justly complain of your beauty." Again, he would paufe until he came to another charming fentence, and, with the most pleasing accent imaginable, be loud a a new paragraph : " The high heavens, which, with " your divinity, do fortify you divinely with the flars, " make you deserveress of the deserts that your Great-" ne's deferves." With thefe and other fuch paffages, lavs my Author, the poor Gentleman grew distracted, and was breaking his brains day and night to understand and unravel their fenfe.

As much as the case of this distempered knight is received by all the readers of his history as the most incurable and ridiculous of all phrenfies; it is very certain, we have crouds among us far gone in as visible a madness as his, though they are not observed to be in that condition. As great and useful discoveries are sometimes made by accidental and finall beginnings, I came to the knowledge of the most epidemic ill of this fort, by falling into a coffee house, where I saw my friend the Upholfterer, whose crack towards politics I have heretofore mentioned. This touch in the brain of the British subject, is as certainly owing to the reading news-papers, as is that of the Spanish Worthy above-mentioned to the reading works of Chivalry. My contemporaries the Novelills have, for the better fpinning out paragraphs, and working down to the end of their columns, a molt happy art in faying and unfaying, giving hints of intelingence, and interpretations of indifferent actions, to the great diffurbance of the brains of ordinary readers. This way of going on in the words, and making no progrets in the fense, is more particularly the excellency of my most ingenious and renowned fellow-labourer, the Postman; and it is to this talent in him that I impute the

loss of my Upholiterer's intellects. That unfortunate tradefman has, for years past, been the chief Orator in ragged affemblies, and the Reader in alley coffee-houses. He was yesterday surrounded by an audience of that fort. among whom I fat unobserved, through the favour of a cloud of tobacco, and faw him with the Post-man in his hand, and all the other Papers sase under his elbow. He was intermixing remarks, and reading the Paris article of May the thirtieth, which fays, "That it is given " out that an express arrived this day with advice, that " the armies were so near in the plain of Lens, that they " cannonaded each other." Ay, ay, here we will have sport. " And that it was highly probable the next ex-" press would bring us an account of an engagement." They are welcome, as foon as they please. "Though " fome others fay, that the same will be put off until " the second or third of June, because the Marshal " Villars expects some further reinforcements from Ger-" many, and other parts, before that time." What a-pox does he put it off for? Does he think our horse is not marching up at the fame time? But let us fee what he fays further. "They hope that Monsieur Albergotii, " being encouraged by the presence of so great an army, " will make an extraordinary defence." Why then, I find, Albergotti is one of those that love to have a great many on their fide. Nay, I will fay that for this Paper, he makes the most natural inferences of any of them all. " The Elector of Bavaria, being uneasy to be without " any command, has defired leave to come to court, to " communicate a certain project to his Majesty. ----"Whatever it be, it is faid, that Prince is fuddenly " expected; and then we shall have a more certain ac-" count of his projects, if this report has any foundation." Nay, this Paper never imposes upon us; he goes upon fure grounds; for he would not be positive the Elector has a project, or that he will come, or if he does come at all; for he doubts, you fee, whether the report has any foundation.

What makes this the more lamentable is, that this way of writing falls in with the imaginations of the cooler and duller part of her Majesty's subjects. The being kept up with one line contradicting another; and

the whole, after many fentences of conjecture, vanishing in a doubt whether there is any thing at all in what the person has been reading, puts an ordinary head into a vertigo, which his natural dulness would have secured him from. Next to the labours of the Post-man, the Upholsterer took from under his elbow honest Icabod Dawkes's Letter; and there, among other speculations, the historian takes upon him to fay, "That it is dif-" coursed that there will be a battle in Flanders before " the armies separate, and many will have it to be to-" morrow, the great battle of Ramelies being fought on " a Whitfunday." A Gentleman, who was a wag in this company, laughed at the expression, and faid, By Mr. Dawks's favour, I warrant you, if we meet them on Whitfunday or Monday we shall not stand upon the day with them, whether it be before or after the holidays. An admirer of this Gentleman flood up, and told a neighbour at a distant table the conceit; at which indeed we were all very merry. These reflections, in the writers of the transactions of the times, feize the noddles of fuch as were not born to have thoughts of their own, and confequently lay a weight upon every thing which they read in print. But Mr. Dawks concluded his Paper with a courteous fentence, which was very well taken and applauded by the whole company. "We wish," fays he, " all our customers a merry Whitfuntide, and " many of them." Honest Icabed is as extraordinary a man as any of our fraternity, and as particular. His flyle is a dialect between the familiarity of talking and writing, and his letter fuch as you cannot diftinguish whether print or manuscript, which gives us a refreshment of the idea from what has been told us from the refs by others. This wishing a good Tide had its effect upon us, and he was commended for his falutation, as shewing as well the capacity of a bell-man as an historian. My diftempered old acquaintance read, in the next place, the account of the affairs abroad in the Courant : but the matter was told fo distinctly, that these wanderers thought there was no news in it; this Paper differing from the rest as an history from a Romance. The tautology, the contradiction, the doubts, and wants of confirmations, are what keep up imaginary entertainments in empty head

heads, and produce neglect of their own affairs, poverty, and bankruptcy, in many of the shop-statesmen; but turn the imaginations of those of a little higher orb into deliriums of distatisfaction, which is seen in a continual fret upon all that touches their brains, but more particularly upon any advantage obtained by their country, where they are confidered as lunatics, and therefore to-

lerated in their ravings.

What I am now warning the people of is, that the News-Papers of this island are as pernicious to weak heads in England, as ever books of chivalry to Spain; and therefore shall do all that in me lies, with the utmost care and vigilance imaginable to prevent these growing A flaming instance of this malady appeared in my old acquaintance at this time, who, after he had done reading all his Papers, ended with a thoughtful air. " If we should have a peace, we should then know for " certain whether it was the King of Sweden that lately " came to Dunkirk?" I whispered him, and desired him to step aside a little with me. When I had opportunity, I decoyed him into a coach, in order for his more easy conveyance to Moorfields. The man went very quietly with me; and by that time he had brought the Sweae from the defeat by the Czar to the Borysthenes, we were passing by Will's Coffee-house, where the man of the house beckoned to us. We made a full stop, and could hear from above a very loud voice swearing, with some expressions towards treason, that the subject in France was as free as in England. His distemper would not let him reflect, that his own discourse was an argument of the contrary. They told him, one would speak with him below. He came immediately to our coach-fide. I whispered him, that I had an order to carry him to the Battile. He immediately obeyed with great refignation: For to this fort of lunatic, whose brain is touched for the French, the name of a goal in that kingdom has a more agreeable found, than that of a paternal feat in this their own country. It happened a little unluckily bringing these lunatics together, for they immediately fell into a debate concerning the greatness of their respective Moparchs; one for the King of Sweden, the other for the grand Monarch of France. This Gentleman from Will's

is now next door to the Upholsterer, safe in his apartment in my Bedlam, with proper medicaments, and the Mercure Gallant to soothe his imagination that he is actually in France. If therefore he should escape to Covent-Garden again, all persons are desired to lay hold of him, and deliver him to Mr. Morphew, my Overseer. At the same time, I desire all true subjects to sorbear discourse with him, any otherwise than, when he begins to sight a battle for France, to say, "Sir, I hope to see you in "England."

Nº 179. Thursday, June 1, 1710.

—Oh! quis me gelidis in vallibus Hæmi Sistat, & ingenti rumorum protegat umbrá? VIRG. Georg. 2. ver. 483.

Some God conduct me to the facred shades,

Or lift me high to Hæmus' hilly crown!

DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, May 31.

N this parched season, next to the pleasure of going into the country is that of hearing from it, and partaking the joys of it in description; as in the following Letter:

SIR,

La Believe you will forgive me, though I write to you a very long Epittle; fince it relates to the fatiffaction of a country life, which I know you would
lead, if you could. In the first place I must confess
to you, that I am one of the most luxurious men living;
and as I am such, I take care to make my pleasures
lasting,

" lasting, by following none but such as are innocent " and refined, as well as, in some measure, improving. "You have in your labours been so much concerned to " represent the actions and passions of mankind, that " the whole vegetable world has almost escaped your " observation : But sure there are gratifications to be " drawn from thence, which deferve to be recommend-" ed. For your better information, I wish you would " visit your old friend in Cornwal. You would be " pleased to see the many alterations I have made about " my house, and how much I have improved my estate

" without raising the rents of it.

" As the winter engrosses with us near a double por-" tion of the year, the three delightful viciffitudes be-" ing crouded almost within the space of fix months, " there is nothing upon which I have bestowed so much " fludy and expence, as in contriving means to foften " the severity of it, and, if possible, to establish twelve " chearful months about my habitation. In order to " this, the charges I have been at in building and fur-" nishing a Green-house will, perhaps, be thought some-" what extravagant by a great many Gentlemen whose " revenues exceed mine. But when I confider, that all " men of any life and spirit have their inclinations to " gratify; and when I compute the fums laid out by the generality of the men of pleasure, in the number of " which I always rank myfelf, in riotous eating and " drinking, in equipage and apparel, upon wenching, " gaming, racing, and hunting; I find upon the ba-" lance, that the indulging of my humour comes at a " reasonable rate.

" Since I communicate to you all incidents ferious " and trifling, even to the death of a butterfly, that fall " out within the compals of my little empire; you will " not, I hope, be ill pleased with the draught I now " fend you of my little winter Paradife, and with an " account of my way of amufing myfelf and others is in it.

" The younger Pliny, you know, writes a long Letter " to his friend Gallus, in which he gives him a very " particular plan of the fituation, the conveniencies, and the agreeablencis of his Villa. In my last, you may " remember, " remember, I promised you something of this kind. "Had Pliny lived in a northern climate, I doubt not

" but we should have found a very complete Orangery among his epistles; and I, probably, should have

" copied his model, instead of building after my own fancy, and you had been referred to him for the his-

"tory of my late exploits in architecture: By which

" means my performances would have made a better figure, at least in writing, than they are like to make

" at present.

"The area of my Green-house is a hundred paces long, fifty broad, and the roof thirty feet high. The wall toward the north is of solid stone. On the south-side, and at both the ends, the stone-work rises but three feet from the ground; excepting the pilasters, placed at convenient distances, to strengthen and beautify the building. The immediate spaces are filled up with large sashes of the strongest and most transparent glass. The middle sash, which is wider than any of the other, serves for the entrance; to which you mount by six easy steps, and descend on the inside by as many.

"This opens and shuts with greater ease, keeps the wind out better, and is at the same time more uniform,

" than folding-doors.

" In the middle of the roof there runs a cieling thirty " feet broad from one end to the other. This is enli-" vened by a masterly pencil, with all the variety of " rural scenes and prospects, which he has peopled with " the whole tribe of fylvan deities. Their characters " and their stories are fo well expressed, that the whole " feems a collection of all the most beautiful fables of " the ancient Poets translated into colours. The re-" maining spaces of the roof, ten feet on each side of the " cieling, are of the clearest glass, to let in the sky and " clouds from above. The buildings point full east and west, so that I enjoy the sun while he is above the bo-" rizon. His rays are improved through the glass; and "I receive through it what is definable in a winter fky, without the coarse allay of the season, which is a kind of fifting or fraining the weather. My greens and " flowers are as fenfible as I am of this benefit: They 49 Hourish and look chearful as in the spring, while 3

"their fellow-creatures abroad are starved to death. I must add, that a moderate expense of fire, over and above the contribution I receive from the sun, serves to keep this large room in a due temperature; it being sheltered from the cold winds by a hill on the north, and a wood on the east.

" The shell, you see, is both agreeable and conve-" nient; and now you shall judge, whether I have laid out " the floor to advantage. There goes through the whole " length of it a spacious walk of the finest gravel, made " to bind and unite fo firmly that it feems one continued " stone; with this advantage, that it is easier to the foot, " and better for walking, than if it were what it feems " to be. At each end of the walk, on the one and on " the other fide of it, lies a square plot of grass of the " finest turf, and brightest verdure. What ground re-" mains on both fides, between these little smooth fields " of green, is paved with large quarries of white mar-" ble; where the blue veins trace out fuch a variety of " irregular windings, through the clear furface, that " these bright plains seem full of rivulets and streaming " meanders. This, to my eye that delights in fimpli-" city, is inexpressibly more beautiful than the chequer-" ed floors which are so generally admired by others. "Upon the right and upon the left, along the gravel " walk, I have ranged interchangeably the bay, the " myrtle, the orange and the lemon-trees, intermixed " with painted hollies, filver firs, and pyramids of yew; " all to disposed, that every tree receives an additional " beauty from its fituation, befides the harmony that " rifes from the disposition of the whole: No shade cuts " too throngly, or breaks in harshly upon the other; " but the eye is cheared with a mild rather than gor-" geous divertity of greens.

"The borders of the four grass-plots are garnished with pots of slowers: Those delicacies of Nature recreate two senses at once; and leave such delightful and gentle impressions upon the brain, that I cannot help thinking them of equal force with the tostell." Airs of music, toward the smoothing of our impers. In the center of every plot is a statue. The sigures I have made choice of are a Venus, an Adon's, a Diana,

" and

" and an Apollo; fuch excellent copies, as to raise the " fame delight as we should draw from the fight of the

" ancient originals.

"The north wall would have been but a tirefome " waste to the eye, if I had not diversified it with the " most lively ornaments, suitable to the place. To this " intent, I have been at the expence to lead over arches. " from a neighbouring hill, a plentiful store of spring. water, which a beautiful Naiad, placed as high as is offible in the center of the wall, pours out from an " urn. This by a fall of above twenty feet, makes a " most delightful cascade into a bason, that on he wide " within the marble-floor on that fide. As a reasonal le " distance, on either hand of the caseade, the wall is · hollowed into two spreading scollege, cash of which " receives a couch of green velvet, and forms at the fame " time a capony over them. Mext to them come two ".large aviant want are libewife let into the flone. "The fare succeeded by two grotto's, for off with all " the many rudeness of shells, and most, and cragged " flones, imitating, in miniature, rocks and precinices, to the dischild and gigantic works of Nature. " After e grotte, you have two niches; the one in-" had a by Ceres, with her fickle and fheaf of wheat; ard to other by Pomona, who, with a countenance " full of good color, pours a bounteous autumn of fruits er car of her horn. Last of all come two colonies of bees, whose stations lying east and west, the one is " falued by the rifing, the other by the fetting fun. "There, all of them being placed at proportioned in-" tervals, furnish out the whole length of the wall; " and the spaces that he between are painted in Frelco, by the same hand that has enriched my cieling. " Now, Sir, you fee my whole contrivance to elude " the rigour of the year, to bring a northern climate " nearer the fun, and to exempt myfelf from the common fate of my countrymen. I must detain you a " little longer, to tell you that I never enter this de-" licious represent, but my spirits are revived, and " a fweet complacency diffuses itself over my whole

" mind And how can it be otherwise, with a consci-

ence void of offence, where the mufic of falling waet tere.

" ters, the fymphony of birds, the gentle humming of " bees, the breath of flowers, the fine imagery of paint-" ing and sculpture; in a word, the beauties and the " charms of Nature and of Art court all my faculties, " refresh the fibres of the brain, and smooth every ave-" nue of thought? What pleasing meditations, what " agreeable wanderings of the mind, and what delicious " flumbers have I enjoyed here? And when I turn up " fome masterly Writer to my imagination, methinks, " here his beauties appear in the most advantageous " light, and the rays of his genius shoot upon me with " greater force and brightness than ordinary. " place likewise keeps the whole family in good humour, in a feason wherein gloominess of temper prevails " univerfally in this island. My wife does often touch " her late in one of the grotto's, and my daughter fings " to it : while the Ladies with you, amidft all he diver-" fions of the town, and in the most affluent fortunes, " are fretting and repaining beneath a louring flay for " they know not what. In this Green-house we often " dine, we drink tea, we dance country-dances; and " what is the chief pleasure of all, we entertain our " neighbours in it, and by this means contribute very " much to mend the climate five or fix miles about us. 66 I am,

Your most humble servant,

T. S.

Nº 180. Saturday, June 3, 1710.

Stultitiam patiuntur opes.

Hor. Ep. 13. lib. 1. ver. 29.

Their folly pleads the privilege of wealth.

From my own Apartment, June 2.

Have received a Letter which accuses me of partiality in the administration of the Censorship; and says, that I have been very free with the lower part of mankind, but extremely cautious in representations of matters which concern men of condition. This correspondent takes upon him also to say, the Upholsterer was not undone by turning politician, but became a bankrupt by trusting his goods to persons of Quality; and demands of me, that I should do justice upon such as brought poverty and diffress upon the world below them, while they themselves were sunk in pleasures and luxury, supported at the expence of those very persons whom they treated with negligence, as if they did not know whether they dealt with them or not. This is a very heavy acculation, both of me, and fuch as the man aggrieved accufes me of tolerating. For this reason, I resolved to take this matter into confideration; and upon very little meditation, could call to my memory many inflances which made this complaint far from being groundlets. The root of this evil does not always proceed from injustice in the men of figure, but often from a falle grandeur which they take upon them in being unacquainted with their own business; not considering how mean a part they act, when their names and characters are subjected to the little arts of their fervants and dependants. The overfeers of the poor are a people who have no great reputation for the discharge of their trust; but are much less scandalous than the overscers of the rich. Ask a young fellow of great estate, who was that odd fellow that spoke to him in a public place : he answers, One that does my burinefs. It is, with many, a natural consequence of being a man of sertune, that they are not to understand the disposal of it; and they long to come to their estates, only to put themselves under new guardianship. Nay, I have known a young fellow, who was regularly bred an Attorney, and was a very expert ore until he had an estate fallen to him. The moment that happened, he, who could before prove the next land he cast his eve upon, his own; and was fo tharp, that a man man at first fight would give him a small sum for a general receipt, whether he owed him any thing or not: Such a one, I say, have I seen, upon coming to an estate, forget all his dissidence of mankind, and become the most manageable Thing breathing. He immediately wanted a stirring man to take upon him his affairs, to receive and pay, and do every thing which he himself was now too sine a Gentleman to understand. It is pleasant to consider, that he who would have got an estate, had he not come to one, will certainly starve because one fell to him; but such contradictions are we to ourselves, and any change of life is insupportable to some natures.

It is a mislaken sense of superiority, to believe a figure or equipage, gives men precedence to their neighbours. Nothing can create respect from mankind, but laying obligations upon them; and it may very reasonably be concluded, that if it were put into a due balance, according to the true state of the account, many who believe themselves in possession of a large share of dignity in the world, must give place to their inferiors. greatest of all distinctions in civil life is that of debtor and creditor; and there needs no great progress in Logic to know which, in that case, is the advantageous side. He who can fay to another, Pray Master, or, pray, my Lord, give me my own, can as justly tell him, It is a funtaftical distinction you take upon you, to pretend to pass upon the world for my Master or Lord, when at the fame time that I wear your livery, you owe me wages; or, while I wait at your door, you are ashamed to see me until you have paid my bill.

The good old way among the Gentry of England, to maintain their pre-eminence over the lower rank, was by their bounty, munificence, and hospitality; and it is a very unhappy change, if at present, by themselves or their agents, the Luxury of the Gentry is supported by the Credit of the Trader. This is what my correspondent pretends to prove out of his own books, and those of his whole neighbourhood. He has the considence to say, that there is a mug-house near Long-acre, where you may every evening hear an exact account of distresses of this kind. One complains that such a Lady's sinery is the occasion that his own wife and daughter appear so

long in the same gown: Another, that all the surniture of her visiting apartment a e no more her's, than the scenery of a play are the proper goods of the actress. Nay, at the lower end of the name table, you may hear a butcher and poulterer say, that, at their proper charge, all that family has been maintained fires they last came to town.

The free manner, in which people of fashion are discoursed on at such meetings, is but a just repreach of their failures in this kind; but the metancholy relations of the great necessities tradesmen are driven to, who support their credit in spite of the faithless promises which are made them, and the abatement which they suffer when paid by the extortion of upper servants, is what would stop the most thoughtless man in the career of his

pleasures, if rightly represented to him.

If this matter be not very speedily amended, I shall think sit to print exact lists of all persons who are not at their own disposal, though above the age of twenty-one; and as the Trader is made bankrupt for absence from his abode, so shall the Gentleman for being at home, if, when Mr. Morphew calls, he cannot give him an exact account of what passes in his own family. After this fair warning, no one ought to think himself hardly dealt with, if I take upon me to pronounce him no longer master of his estate, wise, or family, than he continues to improve, cherish, and maintain them upon the basis of his own property, without incursions upon his neighbour in any of these particulars.

According to that excellent Philosopher Epictetus, we are all but acting parts in a Play; and it is not a distinction in itself to be high or low, but to become the parts we are to perform. I am by my office Prompter on this occasion; and shall give those who are a little out in their parts, such soft hints as may help them to proceed, without letting it be known to the audience they were out: But if they run quite out of character, they must be called off the stage, and receive parts more suitable to their genius. Servile complaisance shall degrade a man from his Honour and Quality, and haughtiness be yet more debased. Fortune shall no longer appropriate distinctions, but Nature direct us in the disposition

both of respect and discountenance. As there are tempers made for command, and others for obedience; fo there are men born for acquiring possessions, and others incapable of being other than mere lodgers in the houses of their ancestors, and have it not in their very composition to be proprietors of any thing. men are moved only by the mere effects of impulse: Their good-will and difeffeem are to be regarded equally; for neither is the effect of their judgment. This loofe temper is that which makes a man, what Salluft fo well remarks to happen frequently in the same person, to be covetous of what is another's, and profute of what is his own. This fort of men is usually amiable to ordinary eyes; but in the fight of reason, nothing is laudable but what is guided by reason. The covetous prodigal is of all others the worst man in fociety: If he would but take time to look into himself, he would find his Soul all over gashed with broken vows and promises; and his retrospect on his actions would not confift of reflections upon those good resolutions after mature thought, which are the true life of a reasonable creature, but the naufeous memory of imperfect pleafures, idle dreams, and occasional amusements. To follow such distatisfying purfuits, is it possible to suffer the ignominy of being unjust? I remember in Tully's Epittle, in the recommendation of a man to an affair which had no manner of relation to money, it is faid, You may trust him, for he is a frugal man. It is certain, he, who has not a regard to strict justice in the commerce of life, can be capable of no good action in any other kind; but he, who lives below his income, lays up every moment of life armour against a base world, that will cover all his frailties while he is so fortified, and exaggerate them when he is naked and defenceless.

ADVERTISEMENT.

" A stage-coach sets out exactly at fix from Nando's Coffee-house to Mr. Tiptoe's dancing-school, and re-

" turns at eleven every evening, for one shilling and

" four-pence.

" N. B. Dancing shoes, not exceeding four inches height in the heel, and periwigs, not exceeding three feet in length, are carried in the coach-box gratis."

Nº 181. Tuesday, June 6, 1710.

Dies, ni fallor, adeft, quem semper, acerbum, Semper bonoratum, sic dii voluistis, babebo. VIRG. Æn. 5. ver. 49.

And now the rifing day renews the year,
A day for ever fad, for ever dear.

DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, June 5.

THERE are those among mankind, who can enjoy no relish of their Being, except the world is made acquainted with all that relates to them, and think every thing loft that passes unobserved; but others find a folid delight in stealing by the crowd, and modelling their life after such a manner, as is as much above the approbation as the practice of the vulgar. Life being too thort to give instances great enough of true friendship or good-will, some Sages have thought it pious to preserve a certain reverence for the Manes of their deceased friends; and have withdrawn themselves from the rest of the world at certain seasons, to commemorate in their own thoughts such of their acquaintance who have gone before them out of this life: And indeed, when we are advanced in years, there is not a more pleafing entertainment, than to recollect in a gloomy moment the many we have parted with, that have been dear and agreeable to us, and to cast a melancholy thought or two after those, with whom, perhaps, we have indulged ourfelves in whole nights of mirth and jollity. With fuch inclinations in my heart I went to my closet yesterday in the evening, and resolved to be forrowful; upon which occasion

occasion I could not but look with disdain upon myself, that though all the reasons which I had to lament the lofs of many of my friends are now as forcible as at the moment of their departure, yet did not my heart swell with the fame forrow which I felt at the time; but I could, without tears, reflect upon many pleasing adventures I have had with fome, who have long been blended with common earth. Though it is by the benefit of Nature, that length of time thus blots out the violence of afflictions; yet with tempers too much given to pleafure, it is almost necessary to revive the old places of grief in our memory; and ponder step by step on past Afe, to lead the mind into that fobriety of thought which poizes the heart, and makes it beat with due time, without being quickened with defire, or retarded with despair, from its proper and equal motion. When we wind up a clock that is out of order, to make it go well for the future, we do not immediately fet the hand to the present instant, but we make it strike the round of all its hours, before it can recover the regularity of its Such, thought I, shall be my method this evening; and fince it is that day of the year which I dedicate to the memory of such in another life as I much delighted in when living, an hour or two shall be facred to forrow and their memory, while I run over all the melancholy circumstances of this kind which have occurred to me in my whole life.

The first sense of sorrow I ever knew was upon the death of my father, at which time I was not quite five years of age; but was rather amazed at what all the house meant, than possessed with a real understanding why no body was willing to play with me. I remember I went into the room where his body lay, and my mother sat weeping alone by it. I had my battledore in my hand, and fell a beating the cossin, and calling Papa; for, I know not how, I had some slight idea that he was locked up there. My mother catched me in her arms, and, transported beyond all patience of the silent grief she was before in, she almost smothered me in her embraces; and told me in a slood of tears, papa could not hear me, and would play with me no more, for they were going to put him under ground, where he could never

come to us again. She was a very beautiful woman, of a noble spirit, and there was a dignity in her grief amidst all the wildness of her transport; which, methought, flruck me with an inflinct of forrow, that, before I was fensible of what it was to grieve, seized my very Soul. and has made pity the weakness of my heart ever fince. The mind in infancy is, methinks, like the body in embryo; and receives impressions so forcible, that they are as hard to be removed by reason, as any mark, with which a child is born, is to be taken away by any future application. Hence it is, that good-nature in me is no merit; but having been so frequently overwhelmed with her tears before I knew the cause of any affliction, or could draw defences from my own judgment, I imbibed commisferation, remorfe, and an unmanly gentleness of mind, which has fince infnared me into ten thousand calamities; and from whence I can reap no advantage, except it be, that, in fuch a humour as I am now in, I can the better indulge myself in the softnesses of humanity, and enjoy that fweet anxiety that arises from the

memory of patt afflictions.

We, that are very old, are better able to remember things which befel us in our distant youth, than the palfages of later days. For this reason it is, that the companions of my strong and vigorous years present themfelves more immediately to me in this office of forrow. Untimely and unhappy Deaths are what we are most apt to lament; fo little are we able to make it indifferent when a thing happens, though we know it must happen. Thus we groan under life, and bewail those who are relieved from it. Every object that returns to our imagination raifes different passions, according to the circumflance of their departure. Who can have lived in an army, and in a ferious hour reflect upon the many gav and agreeable men that might long have flourished in the arts of peace, and not join with the imprecations of the fatherless and widow on the tyrant to whose ambition they fell facrifices? But gallant men, who are cut off by the fword, move rather our veneration than our pity; and we gather relief enough from their own contempt of death, to make that no evil, which was approached with fo much chearfulness, and attended with so much honour.

But when we turn our thoughts from the great parts of life on such occasions, and instead of lamenting those who stood ready to give death to those from whom they had the fortune to receive it; I say, when we let our thoughts wander from such noble objects, and consider the havock which is made among the tender and the innocent, pity enters with an unmixed softness, and possesses all our Souls at once.

Here (were there words to express such sentiments with proper tenderness) I should record the beauty, innocence, and untimely death, of the first object my eyes ever beheld with love. The beauteous virgin! how ignorantly did she charm, how carelesly excel? Oh Death! thou hast right to be bold, to be ambitious, to the high, and to the haughty; but why this cruelty to the humble, to the meek, to the undifferning, to the thoughtless? Nor age, nor bufiness, nor diffress, can erase the dear image from my imagination. In the same week, I saw her dreffed for a ball, and in a shroud. How ill did the habit of Death become the pretty trifler? I still behold the smiling earth - A large train of disasters were coming on to my memory, when my fervant knocked at my closet-door, and interrupted me with a Letter, attended with a hamper of wine, of the same fort with that which is to be put to fale, on Thursday next, at Garraway's Coffee-house. Upon the receipt of it, I sent for three of my friends. We are so intimate, that we can be company in whatever state of mind we meet, and can entertain each other without expecting always to rejoice. The wine we found to be generous and warming, but with fuch an heat as moved us rather to be chearful than frolicksome. It revived the spirits, without firing the bloc. We commended it until two of the clock this morning; and having to-day met a little before dinner, we found, that though we drank two bottles a man, we had much more reason to recollect than forget what had passed the night before.

Nº 182. Thursday, June 8, 1710.

Spectaret populum ludis attentius ipfis. Hor. Ep. 1. lib. 2. ver. 197.

The crowd would more delight the laughing Sage . Than all the farce, and follies of the stage.

Sheer-lane, June 7.

HE town grows so very empty, that the greater number of my gay characters are fled out of my fight into the country. My Beaus are now shepherds, and my Belles wood-nymphs. They are lolling over rivulets, and covered with shades, while we who remain in town hurry through the dust about impertinencies, without knowing the happiness of leisure and retirement. To add to this calamity, even the Actors are going to defert us for a feafon, and we shall not shortly have so much as a landskip or a forest-scene to refresh ourselves with in the midst of our fatigues. This may not, perhaps, be so sensible a loss to any other as to me; for I confess it is one of my greatest delights to sit unobserved and unknown in the gallery, and entertain myfelf either with what is personated on the stage, or observe what appearances present themselves in the Audience. If there were no other good consequences in a Play-house, than that fo many persons of different ranks and conditions are placed there in their most pleasing aspects, that prospect only would be very far from being below the pleasure of a wife man. There is not one person you can fee, in whom, if you look with an inclination to be pleafed, you may not behold fomething worthy or agreeable. Our thoughts are in our features; and the vifage

of those in whom love, rage, anger, jealousy, or envy. have their frequent mansions, carries the traces of those passions wherever the amorous, the choleric, the jealous, or the envious, are pleased to make their appearance. However, the affembly at a Play is usually made up of such as have a sense of some elegance in pleasure; by which means the andience is generally composed of those who have gentle affections, or at least of such as, at that time, are in the best humour you can ever find them. This has infensibly a good effect upon our spirits; and the mufical airs, which are played to us, put the whole company into a participation of the fame pleasure, and by confequence, for that time equal in humour, in fortune, and in quality. Thus far we gain only by coming into an Audience; but if we find, added to this, the beauties of proper action, the force of eloquence, and the gaiety of well-placed lights and scenes, it is being Appy, and feeing others happy, for two hours; a duration of bliss not at all to be flighted by so short-lived a creature as man. Why then should not the duty of the Player be had in much more effeem than it is at prefent? If the merit of a performance is to be valued according to the talents which are necessary to it, the qualifications of a Player should raise him much above the arts and ways of life which we call mercenary or mechanic. When we look round a full house, and behold so few that can, though they fet themselves out to shew as much as the persons on the slage do, come up to what they would appear even in dumb shew, How much does the After deserve our approbation, who adds to the advantage of looks and motions, the tone of voice, the dignity, the humility, the forrow, and the triumph, fuitable to the character he personates?

It may possibly be imagined by severe men, that I am too frequent in the mention of the theatrical representations; but who is not excessive in the discourse of what he extremely likes? Eugenio can lead you to a gallery of sine pictures, which collection he is always increasing. Crasses, through woods and forests, to which he designs to add the neighbouring counties. These are great and noble instances of their magnificence. The Players are my pictures, and their scenes my territories. By too

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municating the pleasure I take in them, it may in some measure add to men's gratifications this way; as viewing the choice and wealth of Eugenio and Crassus augments the enjoyments of those whom they entertain, with a prospect of such possessions as would not otherwise fall within the reach of their fortunes.

It is a very good office one man does another, when he tells him the manner of his being pleased; and I have often thought, that a comment upon the capacities of the Players would very much improve the delight that way, and impart it to those who otherwise have no sense

of it.

The first of the present stage are Wilks and Gibber, persect Actors in their different kinds. Wilks has a singular talent in representing the graces of Nature; Cibber the deformity in the affectation of them. Were I a Writer of plays, I should never employ either of them in parts which had not their bent this way. This is seen in the inimitable strain and run of good humour which is kept up in the character of Wildair, and in the nice and delicate abuse of understanding in that of Sir Novelty. Cibber, in another light, hits exquisitely the stat civility of an affected Gentleman-usher, and Wilks the easy frankness of a Gentleman.

If you would observe the force of the same capacities in higher life, can any thing be more ingenuous than the behaviour of Prince Harry, when his father checks him? any thing more exasperating than that of Richard, when he insults his superiors? To be seech gracefully, to approach respectfully, to pity, to mourn, to love, are the places wherein Wilks may be made to shine with the atmost beauty: To rally pleasantly, to scorn artfully, to Hatter, to ridicule, and to neglect, are what Cibber would

perform with no less excellence.

When Actors are considered with a view to their talents, it is not only the pleasure of that hour of action, which the spectators gain from their performance; but the opposition of right and wrong on the stage, would have its force in the assistance of our judgments on other occasions. I have at present under my tutelage a young Poet, who, I design, shall entertain the town the ensuing winter. And as he does me the honour to let me

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fee his comedy as he writes it, I shall endeavour to make the parts fit the genio's of the several Actors, as exactly as their habits can their bodies. And because the two I have mentioned are to perform the principal parts, I have prevailed with the house to let the "Careless Hus-" band" be afted on Tuesday next, that my young Author may have a view of the Play which is acted to perfection, both by them and all concerned in it; as being born within the walls of the theatre, and written with an exact knowledge of the abilities of the performers. Mr. Wilks will do his best in this Play, because it is for his own benefit; and Mr. Cibber, because he writ it. Besides which, all the great Beauties we have left in town, or within call of it, will be prefent, because it is the last Play this season. This opportunity will, I hope, inflame my pual with fuch generous notions, from feeing the fair affembly as will be then prefent, that his Play may be emposed of fentiments and characters proper to be presented to such an Audience. His drama at present has only the out-lines drawn. There are, I find, to be in it all the reverend offices of life (fuch as regard to parents, hufbands, and honourable lovers) preferred with the utmost care; and at the same time that agreeableness of behaviour, with the intermixture of pleating passions which arise from innocence and virtue, interspersed in such a manner, as that to be charming and. agreeable, shall appear the natural consequence of being virtuous. This great end is one of those I propose to do in my Cenforship; but if I find a thin house on an occafion when fuch a work is to be promoted, my pupil shall return to his commons at Oxford, and Sheer-lane and the theatres be no longer correspondents.

No 183. Saturday, June 10, 1710.

Publica privatis secernere.

Hor. Ars Poet. ver. 396.

Our fage forefathers wifely understood To sep'rate private from the public good.

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, June 9.

W HEN men look into their own bosoms, and confider the generous seeds which are there planted, that might, if rightly cultivated, ennoble their lives, and make their virtue venerable to futurity; how can they, without tears, reflect on the universal degeneracy from that public spirit, which ought to be the first and principal motive of all their actions? In the Grecian and Roman nations, they were wife enough to keep up this great incentive, and it was impossible to be in the fashion without being a Patr ot. All gallantry had its fuff fource from hence; and to want a warmth for the public welfare, was a defect to scandalous, that he who was guilty of it had no pretence to honour or manheod. What makes the depravity among us, in this behalf, the more vexatious and irktome to reflect upon, is, that the contempt of life is carried as far amongst us, as it could be in those memorable people; and we want only a proper application of the qualities which are frequent among us, to be as worthy as they. There is hardly a man to be found who will not fight upon any occasion, which he thinks may taint his own honour. Were this motive as frong in every thing that regards the Public, as it is in this cur private cale, no man would pals his life away without having dining withed himfelf, by fome gallant instance of his zeal towards it in the respective incidents of his life and profession. But it is so far otherwise, that there cannot at prefent be a more ridiculous animal, than one who feems to regard the good of others. He, in civil life, whose thoughts turn upon schemes which may be of general benefit, without further reflection, is called a Projector; and the man whose mind seems intent upon glorious atchievements, a Knight-errant. The ridicule among us runs frong against laudable actions; nay, in the ordinary course of things, and the common regards of life, negligeree of the Public is an epidemic vice. The brewer in his excise, the merchant in his customs. and, for aught we know, the foldier in his multer-rolls. think never the worle of themselves for being guilty of their respective frauds towards the Public. This evil is come to such a phantastical height, that he is a man of a public foirit, and heroically affected to his country, who can go fo far as even to turn usurer with all he has in her funds. There is not a citizen in whose imagination such a one does not appear in the same light of plory, as Coarw, Scovola, or any other great name in old Rome. Were it not for the Heroes of fo much per cent. as have regard enough for themselves and their retion to trade with her with their wealth, the very notion of public love would long before now have vanished from among us. But however general custom may harry us away in the stream of a common error, there is no evil, no crime, fo great as that of being cold in matters which relate to the common good. This is in nothing more conspicuous than in a certain willingness to receive any thing, that tends to the diminution of fuch as have been conspicuous instruments in our service. Such inclinations proceed from the most low and vile corruption, of which the Soul of man is capable. This effaces not only the practice, but the very approbation of honour and virtue; and has had such an effect, that, to speak freely, the very fense of public good has no longer a part even in our conversations. Can then the most generous motive of life, the good of others, be so easily banished the breast of man? Is it possible to draw all our passions inward? Shall the boiling heat of youth be funk in pleafures, the ambition of manhood in felish intrigues? 0 3 Shall

Shall all that is glorious, all that is worth the pursuit of great minds, be so easily rooted out? When the universal bent of a people seems diverted from the sense of their common good, and common glory, it looks like a fata-

lity, and criffs of impending misfortune.

The generous nations we just now mentioned understood this so very well, that there was hardly an oration ever made which did not turn upon this general fenfe, That the love of their country was the first and most effential quality in an honest mind. Demosthenes, in a cause wherein his same, reputation, and fortune, were embarked, puts his all upon this iffue; " Let the Athe-" nians, fays he, be benevolent to me, as they think ! " have been zealous for them." This great and difcerning Orator knew, there was nothing elfe in Nature could bear him up against his adversaries, but this one quality of having shewn himself willing or able to serve his country. This certainly is the test of merit; and the first foundation for deferving good-will is having it yourfelf. The adverfary of this Orator at that time was Eschines, a man of wily arts and skill in the world, who could, as occasion served, fall in with a national start of passion, or fullenness of humour; which a whole nation is sometimes taken with as well as a private man, and by that means divert them from their common fense, into an aversion for receiving any thing in its true light. But when Demostheres had awaked his audience with that one hint of judging by the general tenor of his life towards them, his fervices bore down his opponent before him, who fled to the covert of his mean arts, until fome more tavourable occasion should offer against the superior ment of Demosthenes.

It were to be wished, that love of their country were the first principle of action in men of business, even for their own sakes; for when the world begins to examine into their conduct, the generality, who have no share in, or hopes of any part in power or riches, but what is the effect of their own labour or property, will judge of them by no other method, than that of How profitable their administration has been to the whole? They, who are out of the influence of mens fortune or favour, will let them stand or fall by this one only rule; and men who

can bear being tried by it, are always popular in their fall: Those, who cannot suffer such a scrutiny, are con-

temptible in their advancement.

But I am here running into shreds of maxims from reading Tacitus this morning, that has driven me from my recommendation of public spirit, which was the intended purpose of this Lucubration. There is not a more glorious instance of it, than in the character of Regulus. This same Regulus was taken prisoner by the Carthaginians, and was fent by them to Rome, in order to demand some Punic Noblemen, who were prisoner. in exchange for himself; and was bound by an oath, that he would return to Carthage, if he failed in his commission. He proposes this to the Senate, who were in Suspense upon it, which Regulus observing, without having the least notion of putting the care of his own life in competition with the public good, defired them to confider, that he was old, and almost useless; that those demanded in exchange were men of daring tempers, and great merit in military affairs; and wondered they would make any doubt of permitting him to go back to the short tortures prepared for him at Carthage, where he should have the advantage of ending a long life both gloriously and usefully: This generous advice was confented to; and he took his leave of his country and his weeping friends, to go to certain death, with that chearful composure, as a man, after the fatigue of business in a Court or a City, retires to the next village for the air.

N° 184. Tuesday, June 13, 1710.

Una de maltis face nuptiali

Digna Hor. Od. 11 lib. 3. ver. 33.

Yet worthy of the nuptial flame—

Of many, one untainted maid

Francis.

From my own Apartment, June 12.

HERE are certain occasions of life which give propitious omens of the future good conduct of it, as well as others which explain our present inward state, according to our behaviour in them. Of the latter fort are funerals; of the former, weddings. The manner of our carriage when we lofe a friend shews very much our temper, in the humility of our words and actions, and a general fense of our destitute condition, which runs through all our deportment. This gives a folemn testimony of the generous affection we bore our friends. when we feem to difrelish every thing, now we can no more enjoy them, or fee them partake in our enjoyments. It is very proper and humane to put ourselves, as it were, in their livery after their decease, and wear a habit unfuitable to prosperity, while those we loved and honoured are mouldering in the grave. As this is laudable on the forrowful fide, so on the other, incidents of success may no lefs juffly be reprefented and acknowledged in our cutward figure and carriage. Of all fuch occasions, that great change of a fingle life into marriage is the most important; as it is the fource of all relations, and from wirence all other friendship and commerce do principally arise. The general intent of both fexes is to dispose of themselves happaly and honourably in this state; and, as all the good qualities we have are exerted to make our way into it, to the best appearance, with regard to their minds, their perfons, and their fortunes, at the first entrance into it, is a due to each other in the married pair, as well as a compliment to the rest of the world. It was an instruction of a wife law-giver, that unmarried women should wear fuch laste habits, which, in the flowing of their garb, should incite their beholders to a defire of their persons; and that the drag motion of their bedies might display the figure and those of their limbs in fuch a manner, as at once to preferre the uncted decencv. and raife the warmest inclinations.

This was the economy of the legislator for the increase of people, and at the same time for the preferration of the genial bed. She, who was the admiration of all

who beheld her while unmarried, was to bid adieu to the pleasure of shining in the eyes of many, as soon as she took upon her the wedded condition. However, there was a sestival of life allowed the new-married, a sort of intermediate state between celibacy and matrimony, which continued certain days. During that time, entertainments, equipages, and other circumstances of rejoicing, were encouraged; and they were permitted to exceed the common mode of living, that the Bride and Bridegroom might learn from such freedoms of conversation to run into a general conduct to each other, made out of their past and suture state, so to temper the cares of the man and the wife with the gaieties of the lover and the mistress.

In those wise ages the dignity of life was kept up, and on the celebration of such solemnities there were no impertinent whispers, and senseless interpretations put upon the unaffected chearfulness, or accidental seriousness of the Bride; but men turned their thoughts upon their general reslections, upon what issue might probably be expected from such a couple in the succeeding course of their life, and selicitated them accordingly upon such

prospects.

I must confess, I cannot, from any ancient manufcripts, sculptures, or medals, deduce the rise of our celebrated custom of throwing the stocking; but have a faint memory of an account a friend gave me of an original picture in the palace of Aldebraading in Rome. This feems to shew a sense of this affair very different from what is usual among us. It is a Grecian wedding; and the figures represented are a person offering sacrifice, a beautiful damiel dancing, and another playing on the harp. The Bride is placed in her bed, the Bridegroom fits at the feet of it, with an aspect which intimates, his thoughts were not only entertained with the joys with which he was furrounded; but also with a noble gratitude, and divine pleasure in the offering, which was then made to the gods to invoke their influence on his new condition. There appears in the face of the woman a mixture of fear, hope, and modesty; in the Bridegroom a well governed rapture. As you fee in great ip its grief, which discovers itself the more by forbearing tears and

and complaints, you may observe also the highest joy is too big for utterance; the tongue being of all the organs the least capable of expressing such a circumstance. The nuptial torch, the bower, the marriage song, are all particulars which we meet with in the allusions of the ancient writers; and in every one of them something is to be observed, which denotes their industry to aggrandize and adorn this occasion above all others.

With us all order and decency in this point is perverted, by the infipid mirth of certain animals we usually call Wags. These are a species of all men the most insupportable. One cannot without some reslection say, whether their stat mirth provokes us more to pity or to-scorn; but if one considers with how great affectation they utter their frigid conceits, commisseration immedi-

ately changes itself into contempt.

A Wag is the last order even of pretenders to wit and good humour. He has generally his mind prepared to receive some occasion of merriment, but is of himself too empty to draw any out of his own fet of thoughts; and therefore laughs at the next thing he meets, not because it is ridiculous, but because he is under a necessity of laughing. A Wag is one that never in its life faw a beautiful object; but fees, what it does fee, in the most low, and most inconsiderable light it can be placed. There is a certain ability necessary to behold what is amiable and worthy of our approbation, which little minds want, and attempt to hide by a general diffegurd to every thing they behold above what they are able to relifa. Hence it is, that a Wag in an affembly is ever gueffing, how well fuch a Lady flept last night, and how n uch fuch a young fellow is pleased with himself. The Wag's gaiety confifts in a certain professed ill-breeding, as if it were an excuse for committing a fault, that a man knows he does fo. Though all public places are full of persons of this order; yet, because I will not allow impertinence and affectation to get the better of native innocence and simplicity of manners, I have, in spite of such little disturbers of public entertainments, persuaded my brother Tranquillus, and his wife my fister Jenne, in favour of Mr. Wilks, to be at the Play to-morrow evening. They,

They, as they have so much good sense as to ast naturally, without regard to the observation of others, will not, I hope, be discomposed, if any of the fry of Wags should take upon them to make themselves merry upon the occasion of their coming, as they intend, in their wedding clothes. My brother is a plain, worthy, and honest man; and as it is natural for men of that turn to be mightily taken with sprightly and airy women, my sister has a vivacity which may perhaps give hopes to impertinents, but will be esteemed the effect of innocence among wise men. They design to sit with me in the box, which the house have been so complainant as to offer me, whenever I think sit to come thither in my public character.

I do not in the least doubt, but the true figure of conjugal affection will appear in their looks and gestures. My sister does not affect to be gorgeous in her dress; and thinks the happiness of a wife is more visible in a chearful look than a gay apparel. It is a hard task to speak of persons so nearly related to one with decency; but I may say, all who shall be at the Play will allow him to have the mien of a worthy English Gentleman; her,

that of a notable and deferving wife.

Nº 185. Thursday, June 15, 1710.

Notitiam primosque gradus vicinia secit; Fempore crevit amor; tædæ quoque sortè coissent; Sed vetuere patres, quod non potuere vetare. Ex æquo capits ardebant mentibus ambo. Ovio. de Pyr. & This. Met. sib. 4. ver. 59.

Acquaintance grew, th' acquaintance they improve To friendship, friendship ripen'd into love: Love had been crown'd, but impotently mad, What parents could not hinder, they forbad. For with fierce flames young Pyramus still burn'd, And grateful This flames as fierce return'd. Euspen.

From my own Apartment, June 14.

S scon as I was up this morning, my man gave me the following Letter; which, since it leads to a subject that may prove of common use to the world, I shall take notice of with as much expedition as my fair petitioner could defire.

Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

" CINCE you have so often declared yourself a pa-I tron of the distressed, I must acquaint you, that I " am daughter to a country Gentleman of good fense, " and may expect three or four thousand pounds for my " fortune. I love and am beloved by Philander, a young "Gentleman who has an estate of five hundred pounds " per annum, and is our next neighbour in the country every summer. My father, though he has been a long "time acquainted with it, constantly refuses to comply with our mutual inclinations: But what most of all " torments me is, that if ever I speak in commendation of my lover, he is much louder in his praises than myst felf; and professes, that it is out of pure love and " efteem for Philander, as well as his daughter, that he " can never confent we should marry each other; when, " as he terms it, we may both do fo much better. It " mult indeed be confessed, that two Gentlemen of con-" fiderable fortunes made their addresses to me last win-16 ter, and Philander, as I have fince learned, was of-" fered a young heirefs with fifteen thousand pounds; but it feems we could neither of us think, that accept-" ing those matches would be doing better than remain-" ing constant to our first passion. Your thoughts upon " the whole may, perhaps, have some weight with my " father, who is one of your admirers, as is

Your humble fervant,

SYLVIA.

" P. S. You are defired to be speedy, since my father " daily presses me to accept of, what he calls, an ad-" vantageous offer."

There is no calamity in life that falls heavier upon human nature than a disappointment in Love; especially when it happens between two persons whose hearts are mutually engaged to each other. It is this diffress which has given occasion to some of the finest Tragedies that were ever written, and daily fills the world with melancholy, discontent, phrenzy, sickness, despair, and death. I have often admired at the barbarity of Parents, who so frequently interpose their authority in this grand article of life. I would fain alk Sylvia's father, Whether he thinks he can bestow a greater favour on his daughter, than to put her in a way to live happily? Whether a man of Philander's character, with five hundred pounds ter annum, is not more likely to contribute to that end, than many a young fellow whom he may have in his thoughts with so many thousands? Whether he can make amends to his daughter by any increase of riches, for the loss of that happiness she proposes to herself in her Philander? Or, whether a father should compound with his daughter to be miserable, though she were to get twenty thousand pounds by the bargain? Isuppose he would have her reflect with esteem on his memory after his death: And does he think this a proper method to make her do fo, when, as often as the thinks on the lois of her Philander, the must at the same time remember him as the cruel cause of it? Any transient ill humour is soon forgotten; but the reflection of such a cruelty must continue to raise refentments as long as life itself; and by this one piece of barbarity, an indulgent father loses the merit of all his past kindnesses. It is not impossible, but she may deceive herfelf in the happiness which she proposes from Philander; but as in such a case she can have no one to blame but herfelf, the will bear the disappointment with greater patience; but if the never makes the experiment, however happier the may be with another, the will fill think the might have been happier with Philander. There is a kind of sympathy in Souls that fits them for each other; and we may be affured, when we fee two persons engaged in the warmth of a mutual affection, that there are certain qualities in both their minds which bear a refemblance to one another. A generous and conthant passion in an agreeable lover, where there is not too great

great a disparity in other circumstances, is the greatest blessing that can be falthe person beloved; and, if overlooked in one, may perhaps never be found in another. I shall conclude this with a celebrated instance of a father's indulgence in this particular; which, though carried to an extravagance, has something in it so tender and amiable, as may justly reproach the harshness of temper that is to be met with in many a British father.

Antiochus, a Brince of great hopes, fell passionately in Love with the young Queen Stratonice, who was his mother-in-law, and had bore a son to the old King Seleucus his father. The Prince, finding it impossible to extinguish his passion, fell sick; and resused all manner of nourishment, being determined to put an end to that

life which was become insupportable.

Erassistatus, the Physician, soon sound that Love was his distemper; and observing the alteration in his pulse and countenance, whensoever Stratonice made him a visit, was soon satisfied that he was dying for his young mother-in-law. Knowing the old King's tenderness for his son, when he one morning enquired of his health, he told him, that the Prince's distemper was Love; but that it was incurable, because it was impossible for him to possess the person whom he loved. The King, surprised at his account, desired to know how his son's passion could be incurable? Why, Sir, replied Erassistatus, because he is in love with the person I am married to.

The old King immediately conjured him by all his pastfavours, to save the life of his son and successor. Sir,
said Erastras, would your Majery but tancy yourself
in my place, you would see the unreasonableness of what
you defire? Heaven is my vitness, said Scleacus, I could
resign even my stratume to save my Antiochus. At this,
the tears ran down his cheek; which when the Physician
saw, taking him by the hand, Sir, says he, if these are
your real sentiments, the Frince's life is out of danger;
it is Stratonice for whom he dies. Seleucus immediately
gave orders for solemnizing the marriage; and the young
Queen, to shew her obedience, very generously exchanged

Nº 186. Saturday, June 17, 1710.

--- Emitur fold virtute potesta:.

CLAUD.

Virtue alone ennobles human kind, And pow'r should on her glorious foot-sleps wait. R. WYNE.

Sheer-lane, June 16.

A S it has been the endervours of these our labours to extirpate, from among the polite or busy part of mankind, all fuch as are either prejudicial or infignificant to fociety; fo it ought to be no less our fludy to fupply the havock we have made, by an exact care of the growing generation. But when we begin to inculcate proper precepts to the children of this island, except we could take them out of their nurses arms, we see an amendment is almost impracticable; for we find the whole fpecies of our youth, and grown men, is incorrigibly prepossessed with vanity, pride, or ambition, according to the respective pursuits to which they turn themselves: By which means the world is infatuated with the love of appearances inflead of things. Thus the vain man takes praise for honour; the proud man, ceremony for respect; the ambitious man, power for glory. These three characters are indeed of very near resemblance, but ditferently received by mankind. Vanity makes men ridiculous; pride, odious; and ambition, terrible. The foundation of all which is, that they are grounded upon falfhood: For if men, instead of studying to appear confiderable, were in their own hearts possessors of the requifites for esteem, the acceptance they otherwise unfortunutely aim at would be as inseparable from them, as agprobation is from truth itself. By this means they would have some rule to walk by; and they may ever be assured, that a good cause of action will certainly receive a suitable effect. It may be an useful hint in such cases for a man to ask of himself, whether he really is what he has a mind to be thought? If he is, he need not give himself much further anxiety. What will the world say? is the common question in matters of disticulty; as if the terror lay wholly in the sense which others, and not we ourselves, shall have of our actions. From this one source arise all the impostors in every art and profession, in all places, among all persons, in conversation, as well as in business. Hence it is, that a vain fellow takes twice as much pains to be ridiculous, as would make him sincerely agreeable.

Can any one be better fashioned, better bred, or has any one more good-nature, than Damasipeus? But the whole scope of his looks and actions tends so immediately to gain the good opinion of all he converses with, that he loses it for that only reason. As it is the nature of vanity to impose salle shews for truth, so does it also turn real possessions into imaginary ones. Damasippus, by assuming to himself what he has not, robs himself of what he has.

There is nothing more necessary to establish reputation, than to suspend the enjoyment of it. He that cannot bear the sense of merit with filence, must of necessity destroy it: For fame being the general mistress of mankind, whoever gives it to himfelf infults all to whom he relates any circumstances to his own advantage. He is confidered as an open ravisher of that Beauty, for whom all others pine in filence. But some minds are so incapable of any temperance in this particular, that on every Second in their discourse, you may observe an earnestness in their eyes, which shows they wait for your approbation; and perhaps the next instant cast an eye on a glass, to see how they like themselves. Walking the other day in a neighbouring lan of Court, I faw a more happy and more graceful Orator than I ever before had heard, or read of. A youth, of about nineteen years of age, was, in an Indian night-gown and laced cap, pleading a cause before a glass: The young fellow had a very good air, and feemed to hold his brief in his hand rather to help his action, than that he wanted notes for his further information. When I first began to observe him, I seared he would foon be alarmed; but he was fo zealous for his client,

client, and so favourably received by the Court, that he went on with great sluency to inform the bench, That he humbly hoped they would not let the merit of the cause suffer by the youth and inexperience of the pleader; that in all things he submitted to their cander; and modestly desired they would not conclude, but that strength of argument, and force of reason, may be consistent with grace of action, and comelines of person.

To me (who fee people every day in the midit of crouds, whomsoever they feem to address to, talk only to themselves, and of themselves) this Orator was not so extravagant a man as perhaps another would have thought him: But I took part in his success, and was very glat to find he had, in his savour, judgment, and

colls, wethout any manner of opposition.

The effects of pride and vanity are of confequence only to the proud and the vain; and tend to no further ill than what is personal to themselves, in preventing their progress in any thing that is worthy and laudable, and creating envy instead of emulation of superior Virtue. These ill qualities are to be found only in such as have fo little minds, as to circumscribe their thoughts and defigns within what properly relates to the value, which they think due to their dear and amiable felves: But ambition, which is the third great impediment to honour and Virtue, is a fault of fuch as think themselves born for moving in an higher orb, and prefer being powerful and mischievous to being virtuous and obscure. The parent of this mischief in life, so far as to regulate it into schemes, and make it possess a man's whole heart with out his believing himself a dæmon, was Machiavel. He first taught, that a man must necessarily appear weak, to be honest. Hence it gains upon the imagination, that a great is not so despicable as a little villain; and men are infensibly led to a belief, that the aggravation of crimes is the diminution of them. Hence the impiety of thinking one thing, and speaking another. In perfuance of this empty and unfatisfying dream, to betray, to undermine, to kill in themselves all natural sentiments of love to friends or country, is the willing practice of fuch as are thirsty of Power for any other reason, than that of being useful and acceptable to mankind. ADVER

ADVERTISE MENT.

"Whereas Mr. Bickerstaff has lately received a Letter out of Ireland, dated June the ninth, importing,
that he is grown very dull, for the postage of which
Mr. Morpheau charges one shilling; and another without date of place or time, for which he, the said
Morpheau, charges two-pence: It is desired, that for
the suture, his courteous and uncourteous readers will
go a little further in expressing their good and ill will,
and pay for the carriage of their Letters; otherwise
the intended pleasure or pain, which is designed for
Mr. Bickerstaff, will be wholly disappointed."

Nº 187. Tuesday, June 20, 1710.

Et dici potuisse, & non potuisse refelli.

Ov.1D. Met. lib. 2. ver. 759.

To hear an open flander is a curse:
But not to find an answer is a worse.

DRYBEN.

From my own Apartment, June 19.

PASQUIN OF Rome to ISAAC BICKERSTAFF of London.

HIS Holiness is gone to Castel Gandolpho, much discomposed at some late accounts from the missionaries in your island: For a committee of Cardinals, which lately fat for the reviving the force of some obsolete doctrines, and drawing up amendments to certain points of saith, have represented the church of Rome to be in great danger, from a Treatise written by a learned Englishman; which carries spiritual power much higher than we could have dared to have attempted

tempted even here. His book is called, "An Episte-" lary Discourse, proving from the Scriptures, and the " first Fathers, that the Soul is a principle naturally mortal: Wherein is proved, that none have the powerof giving this divine immortalizing Spirit, fince the " Apottles, but the Rishops. By Henry Dodwell, A. M. "The affertion appeared to our Literati fo short and ef-" feelual a method of subjecting the laity, that it is " feared auricular confession and absolution will not be " capable of keeping the Clergy of Rome in any degree " of greatuels, in competition with such teachers, whose " flocks thall receive this opinion. What gives the " greater jealousy here is, that in the catalogue of " Treatifes which have been lately burnt within the " British territories, there is no mention made of this-" learned Work; which circumstance is a fort of im-" plication, that the tenet is not held erroneous, but " that the doctrine is received among you as orthodox. "The youth of this place are very much divided in " opinion, whether a very memorable quotation which " the Author repeats out of Tertullian, be not rather of " the stile and manner of Meursius? In illo ipso volupta-" tis ultimæ æstu, quo genitale virus expellitur, nonne ali-" quid de anima quoque sentimus exire, atque adeo marcesei-" mus & devige cimus cum lucis detrimento? This piece of " Lutin goes no farther than to tell us how our fathers begot us; so that we are still at a loss how we after-" wards commence eternal; for creando infunditur, & " infundendo creatur, which is mentioned foon after, may allude only to flesh and blood, as well as the forr er. "Your readers in this city, some of whom have very " much approved the warmth with which you have at-" tacked Free thinkers, Atheifts, and other enemies to se religion and virtue, are very much diffurbed, that " you have given them no account of this remarkable " differtation: And I am employed by them to defire " you would, with all possible expedition, send me over " the ceremony of the creation of Souls, as well as a lift " of all the mortal and immortal men within the domi-" nions of Great-Britain. When you have done me this se favour, I must trouble you for other tokens of your s' kindness; and particularly I defire you would let me

" have the religious handkerchief, which is of late fo " much worn in England, for I have promifed to make " a present of it to a Courtesan of a French Minister.

" Letters from the frontiers of France inform us, that " a young Gentleman, who was to have been created a " Cardinal on the next promotion, has put off his defign " of coming to Rome to foon as was intended; having, as it is faid, received Letter from Great-Britain, " wherein several Virtuosi of that fland have desired him " to suspend his resolutions towards a monastic life, until the British Grammarians shall publish their explication of the words Indefeazable and Revolution. Ac-" cording as these two hard terms are made to fit the " mouths of the people, this Gentleman takes his mea-

" fures for his journey hither.

"Your New Bedlam has been read and confidered by " fome of your countrymen among us; and one Gen-"tleman, who is now here as a traveller, fays, your " defign is impracticable; for that there can be no place " large enough to contain the number of your lunatics. " He advises you therefore to name the ambient sea for "the boundary of your hospital. If what he fays be " true, I do not fee how you can think of any other in-" closure: For, according to his discourse, the whole " people are taken with a vertigo; great and proper ac-" tions are received with coldness and discontent; ill-" news hoped for with impatience; Heroes in your fer-" vice are treated with calumny, while criminals pais through your towns with acclamations.

"This Englishman went on to fay, you feemed at pre-" fent to flag under a fatiety of success, as if you wanted " misfortune as a necessary vicissitude. Yet, alas! " though men have but a cold relish of prosperity, quick " is the anguish of the contrary fortune. He proceeded " to make comparisons of times, seasons, and great in-" cidents. After which he grew too learned for my un-" derstanding, and talked of Hanno the Carthaginian, " and his irreconcileable hatred to the glorious Com-" mander Hannibal. Hannibal, faid he, was able to " march to Rome itself, and brought that ambitious peoof ple, who defigned no less than the Empire of the " world. " world, to sue for peace in the most abject and servile " manner; when faction at home detracted from the " glory of his actions, and, after many artifices, at last " prevailed with the Senate to recal him from the midst " of his victories, in the very inflant when he was to " reap the benefit of all his toils, by reducing the then " common enemy of all nations which had liberty, " to reason. When Hannibal heard the message of the * Carthaginian Senators, who were fent to recal him, he " was moved with a generous and difdainful forrow; " and is reported to have faid, Hannibal then must be " conquered, not by the arms of the Romans, whom he " has often put to flight, but by the envy and detraction " of his countrymen. Nor shall Scipio triumph so much in his fall, as Hanno, who will smile to have purchased " the ruin of Hannibal, though attended with the fall of " Carthage.

I am, Sir, &c.

PASQUIN.

Will's Coffee-house, June 19.

There is a fensible satisfaction in observing the countenance and action of the people on some occasions. To gratify myself in this pleasure, I came hither with all speed this evening with an account of the surrender of Douay. As soon as the battle-critics heard it, they immediately drew some comfort, in that it must have cost us a great number of men. Others were so negligent of the glory of their country, that they went on in their discourse on the full house which is to be at Othello on Thursday, and the curiosity they should go with, to see Wilks play a part so very different from what he had ever before appeared in, together with the expectation that was raised in the gay part of the town on that occasion.

This universal indolence and inattention among us to things that concern the Public, made me look back with the highest reverence on the glorious instances in antiquity, of a contrary behaviour in the like circumstances. Harry English, upon observing the room so little roused on the the News, fell into the same way of thinking. How unlike, said he, Mr. Bickerstaff, are we to the old Romans?

There

There was not a subject of their State but thought himfelf as much concerned in the honour of his country, as the first Officer of the commonwealth. How do I admire the messenger, who ran with a thorn in his foot to tell the news of a victory to the Senate! He had not leifure for his private pain, until he had expressed his public joy; nor could he suffer as a man, until he had triumphed as a Roman.

N° 188. Thursday, June 22, 1710.

Yua regio in terris nostri non plena laboris?
VIRG. Æn. 1. ver. 464.

What clime, what region, so remote and strange, Where these our labours are not known—

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, June 21.

Was this morning looking over my Letters, that I have lately received from my feveral correspondents; some of which, referring to my late Papers, I have laid aside, with an intent to give my reader a fight of them. The first criticises upon my Green-house, and is as follows:

Mr. BICKERSTAFF, South-Wales, June ?

which I intend to reform as much as I can, according to your ingenious model; and shall only beg of you to communicate to me your secret of preserving grass-plots in a covered room; for in the climate where my country-seat lies, they require rain and dews as well as sun and fresh air, and cannot live upon such sine food as your Sisted Weather. I must likewise desire you to write over your Green-house the following motto:

Hie ver perpetuum, atque alienis mensibus astas.

Her vernal bloom, and summer's genial warmth, Reign all the year R. WYNNE,

Inflead of your

O! quis me gelidis sub vallibus Hami Sistat, & ingenti ramorum protegat umbra? VIRG. Geor. 2. ver. 44%.

Some God, convey me to the cooling shades
Of dewy Hæmus!

R. WYNNE.

"Which, under favour, is the panting of one in fummer after cool shades, and not of one in winter after a summer-house. The rest of your plan is very

" beautiful; and that your friend, who has fo well de-

" fcribed it, may enjoy it may winters, is the hearty wish of

His and your unknown, &c.

This overfight of a grass-plot in my friend's Green-house, puts me in mind of a like inconsistency in a celebrated picture; where Moses is represented as striking a rock, and the children of Israel quenching their thirst at the waters that flow from it, and run through a beautiful landskip of groves and meadows, which could not flourish in a place where water was to have been found only by a miracle.

The next Letter comes to me from a Kentish Yeoman, who is very angry with me for my advice to parents, occasioned by the amours of Sylvia and Philander, as related in my Paper, No 185.

Esquire BICKERSTAFF,

I Do not know by what chance one of your Tatlers is got into my family, and has almost turned the brains of my eldest daughter Winifred; who has been to undutiful as to fall in love of her own head, and

" tells me a foolish heathen story that she has read int
your Paper, to persuade me to give my consent. I

" am too wife to let children have they own wills in a

" bufiness like marriage. It is a matter in which neither " I myfelf, nor any of my kindred, were ever humoured. " My wife and I never pretended to love one another " like your Sylvias and Philanders; and yet, if you faw our fire fide, you would be fatisfied we are not always " a squabbling. For my part, I think that where man and woman come together by their own good liking, " there is so much fondling and fooling, that it hinders " young people from minding their bufiness. I must therefore defire you to change your note; and instead of advising us old folks, who perhaps have more wit " than yourfelf, to let Sylvia know, that she ought to " act like a dutiful daughter, and marry the man that " she does not care for. Our great grandmothers were " all bid to marry first, and love would come afterwards; and I do not fee why their daughters should follow their own inventions. I am refolved Winifred " fhall not.

Yours, &c.

This Letter is a natural picture of ordinary contracts, and of the fentiments of those minds that lie under a kind of intellectual rufficity. This triffing occasion made me run over in my imagination the many scenes I have observed of the married condition, wherein the quintessences of pleasure and pain are represented, as they accompany that flate, and no other. It is certain, there are many thousands like the above-mentioned Yeoman and his wife, who are never highly pleafed or distasted in their whole lives: But when we consider the more informed part of mankind, and look upon their behaviour, it then appears that very little of their time is indifferent, but generally spent in the most anxious vexation, or the highest fatisfaction. Shakespear has admirably reprefented both the aspects of this state in the most excellent Tragedy of Ochello. In the character of Desdemona, he runs through all the fentiments of a virtuous maid, and a tender wife. She is captivated by his virtue, and faithful to him as well from that motive, as regard to her own honour. O: kella is a great and noble spirit, missed by the villainy of a false friend to suspect her innocence; and refents it accordingly. When, after the many inflances.

flances of passion, the wife is told her husband is sealous; her simplicity makes her incapable of believing it, and say, after such circumstances as would drive another woman into distraction,

——I think the fun where he was born Drew all fuch humours from him.

This opinion of him is so just, that his noble and tender heart beats itself to pieces, before he can affront her with the mention of his jealousy; and he owns, this suspicion has blotted out all the sense of glory and piness which before it was possessed with, when he ments himself in the warm allusions of a mind accustoments to entertainments, so very different from the pangs of jealousy and revenge. How moving is his forrow, when he cries out as follows!

I had been happy, if the gen'ral camp, Pioneers and all, had tasted her sweet body, So I had nothing known. Oh now! for ever Farewel the tranquil mind! farewel content! Farewel the plumed troops, and the big wars That make ambition virtue! Oh farewel! Farewel the neighing steed, and the shrill trump, The spirit-stirring drum, th' ear-piercing sife, The royal banner, and all quality, Pride, pomp, and circumstance, of glorious war! And, oh ye mortal engines! whose rude throats Th' immortal Jove's dread clamours counterfeit, Farewel! Othello's occupation's gone.

I believe I may venture to fay, there is not in any other part of Shakespear's works more strong and lively pictures of Nature than in this. I shall therefore sheal Incognito to see it, out of curiosity to observe how Wilks and Cibber touch those places, where Betterton and Sandford so very highly excelled. But now I am got into discourse of Acting, with which I am so professedly pleased, I shall conclude this Paper with a note I have just received from the two ingenious friends, Mr. Penkethman and Mr. Bullicek.

SIR,

Inding by your Paper, No 182, that you are drawing parallels between the greatest Actors of the age; as you have already begun with Mr. Wilks and Mr. Cibber, we defire you would do the same institute to your humble servants,

William Bullock and William Penkethman.

For the information of posterity, I shall comply with this Letter, and set these two great men in such a light

as Salluft has placed his Cato and Cafar.

Mr. William Bullock and Mr. William Penkethman, are of the same age, profession, and sex. They both distinguish themselves in a very particular manner under the discipline of the crab-tree, with this only difference, that Mr. Bullock has the more agreeable squall, and Mr. Penkethman the more graceful shrug. Penkethman devours a cold chick with great applause; Bullock's talent lies chiesly in asparagus. Penkethman is very dexterous at conveying himself under a table; Bullock is no less active at jumping over a stick. Mr. Penkethman has a great deal of money; but Mr. Bullock is the taller man.

N° 189. Saturday, June 24, 1710.

Est in juvencis, est in equis patrum Virtus; nec imbellem ferces Progenerant aquilæ columbam.

Hor. Od. 4. lib. 4. ver. 3 ..

In steers laborious, and in generous steeds We trace their fires, nor can the bird of Jove Intrepid, sierce, beget th' unwarlike dove.

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, June 23.

HAVING lately turned my thoughts upon the confiderations of the behaviour of parents to children in the great affair of marriage, I took much delight in turning over a bundle of Letters, which a Gentleman's fleward in the country had fent me fome time ago. This parcel is a collection of Letters written by the children of the family, to which he belongs, to their father; and contains all the little passages of their lives, and the new ideas they received as their years advanced. There is in them an account of their diversions as well as their exercises; and what I thought very remarkable is, that two fons of the family, who now make confiderable figures in the world, gave omens of that fort of character which they now bear, in the first rudiments of thought which they shew in their Letters. Were one to point out a method of education, one could not, methinks, frame one more pleafing or improving than this; where the children get an habit of communicating their thoughts and inclinations to their best friend with so much freedom, that he can form schemes for their future life and conduct from an observation of their tempers; and by that means be early enough in choosing their way of life, and to make them forward in some art or science at an age when others have not determined what profession to follow. As to the persons concerned in this packet I am fpeaking of, they have given great proofs of the force of this conduct of their father in the effect it has had upon their lives and manners. The elder, who is a scholar, shewed from his infancy a propensity to polite studies, and has made a fuitable progress in literature; but his fearning is so well woven into his mind, that from the impressions of it, he seems rather to have contracted an habit of life, than manner of discourse. To his books he feems to owe a good occonomy in his affairs, and a complacency in his manners, though in others that way of education has commonly a quite different effect. The Epistles of the other son are full of accounts of what he thought most remarkable in his reading. He fends his father for news the last noble story he had read. I ob-P 7 ferve,

ferve, he is particularly touched with the conduct of Codrus, who plotted his own death, because the oracle had faid, if he were not killed, the enemy should prevail over his country. Many other incidents in his little Letters give omens of a Soul capable of generous undertakings; and what makes it the more particular is, that this Gentleman had, in the prefent war, the honour and happiness of doing an action, for which only it was worth coming into the world. Their father is the most intimate friend they have; and they always confult him rather than any other, when any error has happened in their conduct through youth and inadvertency. The behaviour of this Gentleman to his fons has made his life pass away with the pleasures of a second youth: for as the vexations which men receive from their children hasten the approach of age, and double the force of years: fo the comforts, which they reap from them, are balm to all other forrows, and disappoint the injuries of time. Parents of children repeat their lives in their offspring; and their concern for them is fo near, that they feel all their fufferings and enjoyments as much as if they regarded their own proper persons. But it is generally so far otherwise, that the common race of Esquires in this kingdom use their sons as persons that are waiting only for their funerals, and spies upon their health and happiness; as indeed they are, by their own making them fuch. In cases where a man takes the liberty after this manner to reprehend others, it is commonly faid, Let him look at home. I am forry to own it; but there is one branch of the house of the Bickerstaffs, who have been as erroneous in their conduct this way as any other family whatfoever. The head of this branch is now in town, and has brought up with him his fon and daughter, who are all the children he has, in order to be put some way into the world, and see fashions. They are both very ill-bred cubs; and having lived together from their infancy, without knowledge of the distinctions and decencies that are proper to be paid to each other's fex, they fquabble like two brothers. The father is one of those who knows no better than that all pleasure is debauchery, and imagines, when he fees a man become his estate, that he will certainly spend it. This branch are

are a people who never had among them one man eminent either for good or ill; however, have all along kept their heads just above water, not by a prudent and regular oconomy, but by expedients in the matches they have made in their house. When one of the family has, in the pursuit of foxes, and in the entertainment of clowns, run out the third part of the value of his effate, fuch a spendthrift has dreffed up his eldest son, and married what they call a good fortune; who has supported the father as a tyrant over them, during his life, in the fame house or neighbourhood. The son, in succession. has just taken the same method to keep up his dignity, until the mortgages, he has eat and drank himfelf into, have reduced him to the necessity of facrificing his fon alfo, in imitation of his progenitor. This had been, for many generations, the whole that had happened in the family of Sam Bickerstaff, until the time of my present cousin Samuel, the father of the young people we have

just now spoken of.

Samuel Bickerstaff, Esquire, is so happy, as that by several legacies from diftant relations, deaths of maiden fifters, and other instances of good fortune, he has, befides his real estate, a great sum of ready money. His fon at the same time knows he has a good fortune, which the father cannot alienate; though he strives to make him believe, he depends only on his will for maintenance. Tom is now in his nineteenth year, Mrs. Mary in her fifwenth. Coufin Samuel, who understands no one point of good behaviour as it regards all the rest of the world, is an exact critic in the drefs, the motion, the looks, and gestures of his children. What adds to their misery is, that he is excessively fond of them, and the greatest part of their time is spent in the presence of this nice of therer. Their life is one continued constraint. The girl never turns her head, but she is warned not to follow the proud minxes of the town. The boy is not to turn fop, or be quarrelsome; at the same time, not to take an affront. I had the good fortune to dine with him to-day, and heard his fatherly table-talk as we fat at dinner, which, if my memory does not fail me, for the benefit of the world, I shall fet down as he spoke it; which was much as follows, and may be of great use to those parents who

feem to make it a rule, that their children's turn to enjoy the world is not to commence, until they themselves have left it.

" Now, Tom, I have bought you chambers in the Inns " of Court. I allow you to take a walk once or twice " a day round the garden. If you mind your bufiness, " you need not fludy to be as great a Lawyer as Coke " upon Littleton. I have that that will keep you; but " be fure you keep an exact account of your linen. "Write down what you give out to your laundress, and " what flie brings home again. Go as little as possible " to the other end of the town; but if you do, come " home early. I believe I was as sharp as you for your " ears; and I had my hat fnatched off my head coming "home late at a stop by St. Clement's church, and I do " not know from that day to this who took it. I do not " care if you learn to fence a little; for I would not have " you be made a fool of. Let me have an account of " every thing, every post; I am willing to be at that " charge, and I think you need not spare your paids. " As for you, daughter Molly, do not mind one word " that is faid to you in London; for it is only for your " money,"

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The End of the THIRD VOLUME.

